

GOSPEL TRIO

SING UNTO
THE LORD.

PREACH THE
GOSPEL TO ALL NATIONS.

Ps. 66.1

Make His Praise Glorious

Sacred Songs

We Preach Christ Crucified
1 Corinth. 1.23

THOU
THAT HEAREST PRAYER.

LORD
TEACH US
TO PRAY.

By

J. H. KURZENKNABE,
W. W. BENTLEY,
and I. N. McHose.

FOR
GOSPEL MEETINGS
CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATIONS AND
YOUNG PEOPLES' SOCIETIES FOR CHRISTIAN WORK

Published by

J. H. KURZENKNABE & SONS.

HARRISBURG, PA.



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GOSPEL TRIO

OF

SACRED SONG

FOR

Gospel Meetings

Christian Associations

and Young Peoples' Societies for

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BY

J. H. KURZENKNABE

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Preface.

“GOSPEL TRIO” is a collection of “Hymns and Spiritual Songs” especially designed to assist those who shall “Preach the word; be instant in season; out of season; reprove, rebuke, exhort with all long suffering and doctrine;”—and “*All the people shall praise the Lord.*”

Our sincere thanks are hereby tendered to the many talented authors, (their names will be found attached to their choice contributions) who with liberal heart and willing hand have so enriched the contents with their valuable copyrights.

Especial praise is due to Geo. J. Kurzenknabe for his careful supervision, and excellent services in attending to the proof-reading, and fine arrangement of the book.

In the hope that these beautiful songs will touch a responsive chord to encourage the Christian singer to “*Sing to the honor of His Name,*” and to lead the erring to the *loving arms of Jesus*, (thus *Preaching, Praying* and *Praising* shall prove truly, a “GOSPEL TRIO,”) we leave it to *Him*.

In Song and Service,

J. H. KURZENKNABE.

W. W. BENTLEY.

I. N. McHOSE.

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GOSPEL TRIO.



Holy, Holy, Holy!

"They rest not day and night, saying, holy, holy, Lord God Almighty."—Rev. 4:8.

REGINALD HEBER.

JOHN B. DYKES.

1. Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho - ly, Lord God Al-might - y! Grate-ful - ly a -
2. Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho - ly, all the saints a-dore Thee, Cast - ing down their
3. Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho - ly, tho' the darkness hide Thee, Tho' the eye of
4. Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho - ly, Lord God Al-might - y! All Thy works shall

dor - ing, our song shall rise to Thee: Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly,
golden crowns a-round the glass - y sea; Cher - u - bim and ser a - phim
sin-ful man Thy glo - ry may not see, On - ly Thou art ho - ly;
praise Thy name, in earth and sky and sea; Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly,

mer - ci - ful and might-y, God in Three Per - sons, bless-ed Trin - i - ty!
fall - ing down be-fore Thee, Which wert and art, and ev er-more shalt be.
there is none be-side Thee Per - fect in power, in love and pur - i - ty.
mer - ci - ful and might-y, God in Three Per - sons, bless-ed Trin - i - ty!

Throw a Line.

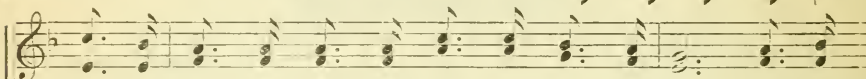
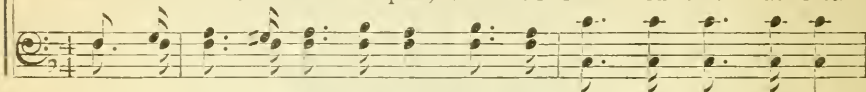
I. N. McHose.

"There was none to help."—Isalah 63: 5.

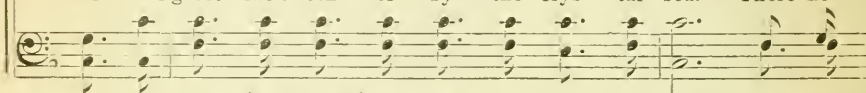
I. N. McHose.



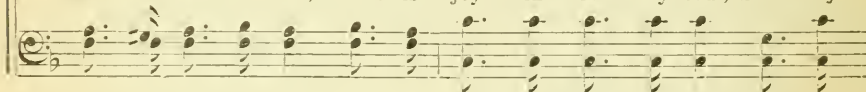
1. 'Mid the lightning's lu - rid flash, And the thun - der's start - ling crash,
2. 'Midst the break - ers near the coast They will sure - ly all be lost,
3. Yes, the line that we will use, Is the one the Sav - iour chose,
4. When the storms of life are past, And we're land - ed safe at last.



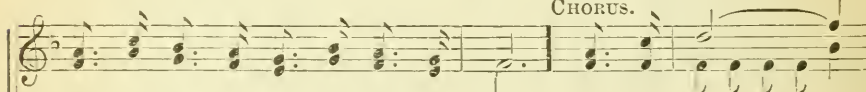
There are voic - es call - ing loud for help - ing hand; Shall we
 If the sig - nal is not fol - lowed for a guide. O my
 With the scar - let thread so nice - ly in - ter-twined; It is
 We shall greet each oth - er by the crys - tal sea. There no



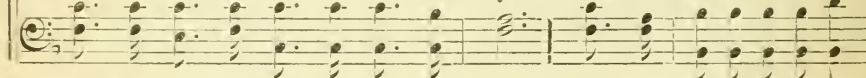
nev - er heed their cry? Shall we let them sink and die? And not
 broth - er, lend a hand; Try to help them safe to land; Throw a
 strong and sure, and saves Souls that strug - gle 'midst the waves, Throw it
 waves of troub - le roll; There is joy in ev' - ry soul, Saved by



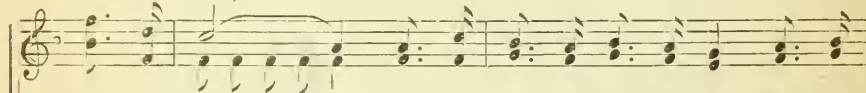
Throw a line,.....
 CHORUS.



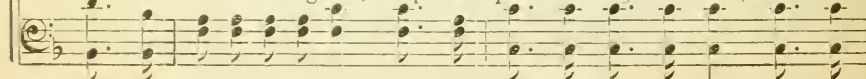
e - ven throw a line to them from land? Throw a line, salvation's line,
 line that reach - es to the oth - er side.
 out to all the per - ish - ing you find.
 Je - sus' blood to all e - ter - ni - ty. Throw a line, salvation's line,



Throw a line,



Throw the crimson saving line; Help the per - ish - ing to shore, While the



Throw a Line. Concluded.

5

Throw a line,..... .. Throw a

break - ers loud - ly roar; Throw it out be - yond the wave, To the
line,.....

fainting ones to save, Strong and am - ple, that will bring them to the shore.

All Is Well.

J. H. K.

"Is it well with Thee?"—II Kings 4: 26.

J. H. KURZENKNABE.

1 Come, heav - y - la - den, wea - ry heart, To Christ thy bur - den tell;
2 Though guilt - y be thy er - ring soul, No light with - in it dwell,
3 Come, mourn - er, dry thy gath'ring tears, 'Midst sor - row blessings dwell;
4. Come, now is the ac - cept - ed time, Of sav - ing love to tell;

Why in the garb of tears and grief, Long - er con - tend with un - be - lief?
Not e'en to trace the path you tread, Nor see the Hand by which you're led,
Pray on! it is the dark - est night Be - fore the glo - rious morning light,
That kind - ly Friend en - treat - ing thee, Now gen - tly whis - pers, come to me;

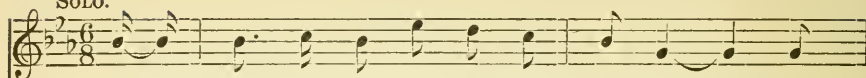
Look up to Je - sus, look and live, Have faith and all is well.
Still trust till all thy sins have fled, Be - lieve and all is well.
When thou shalt walk and know by sight, As - sured that all is well.
Ac - cept a par - don full and free, But come, and all is well.

What Wilt Thou Have Me to Do?

"Lord, what wilt Thou have me to do?"—Acts. ix; 6.

WARREN W. BENTLEY.

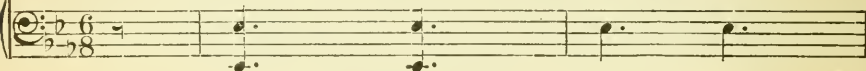
Solo.



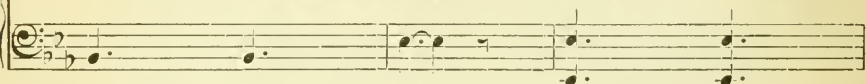
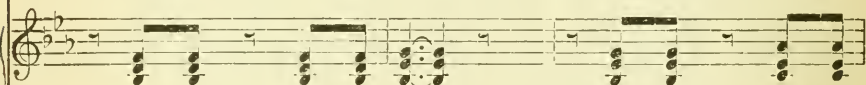
1. Are you will - ing, my sis - ter, my broth - er, To
2. In what - ev - er path du - ty lead - eth, There
3. Say not, "I am hum - ble and low - ly, And
4. What - ev - er good work thy hand find - eth, That



ACCOMPANIMENT.



work in the field of the Lord? Would you glad-ly choose, more than an-
go, tho' the way may be dim; Some broth - er per - haps thy help
lit - tle could do if I would; "Re - mem - ber that Je - sus the
do with the whole of thy might, For soon, ah, too soon the day

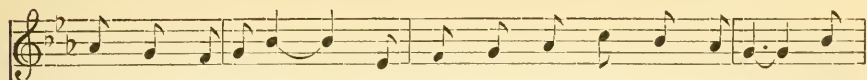


oth - er, His ser - vice to gain His re - ward? Seek not for a
need eth, A bless - ing shalt thou prove to him; But should the task
Ho - ly, Said, of one, "She hath done what she could;" Some names shall, like
end - eth, Then fol - lows the shad - ows of night; The pres - ent time

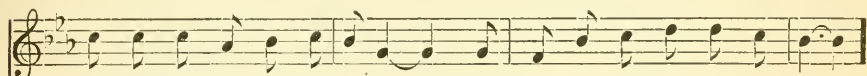
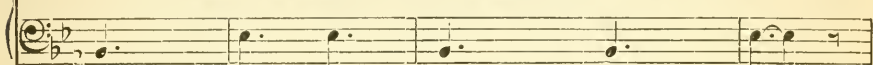
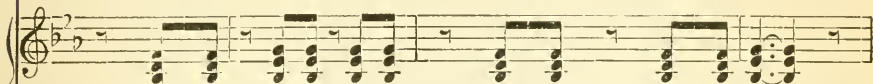


What Wilt Thou Have Me to Do? Concluded.

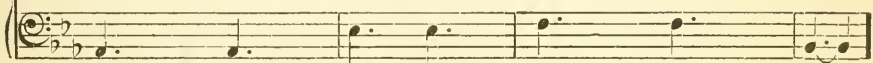
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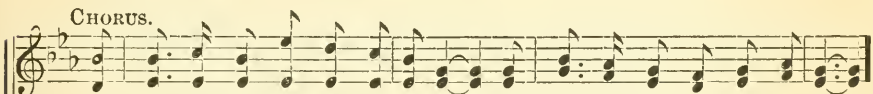
prom - i - nent sta - tion, Your zeal or your tal - ent to show, But
seem un - a - vail - ing, The jour - ney both wea - ry and slow, Then
stars, shine for - ev - er, Which few of this world ev - en know, They
on - ly is giv - en, The past you can nev - er re - new; Then



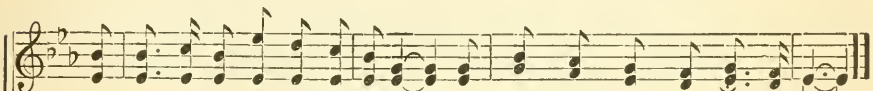
ask in some hum - ble re - la - tion,
pray, fear ing dan - ger of fail - ing, } "Lord, what wilt Thou have me to do?"
sought with most earnest en - deav - or,
ask, seeking guidance from heaven,



CHORUS.



Oh, what wilt Thou have me to do, Lord? Oh, what wilt Thou have me to do?



Let this be thy dai - ly pe - ti - tion, Lord, what wilt Thou have me to do?

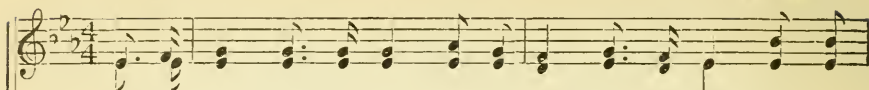


The Writing on the Wall.

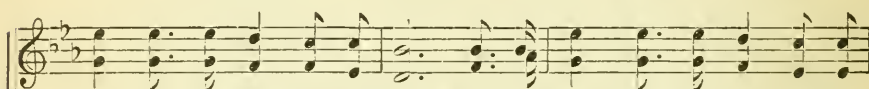
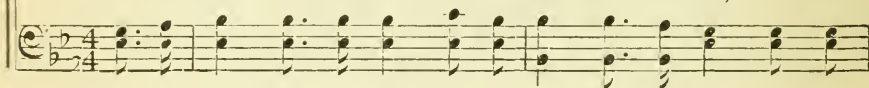
"And the king saw the part of the hand that wrote."—Daniel 5.5.

Rev. L. WHITE.

I N McHose.



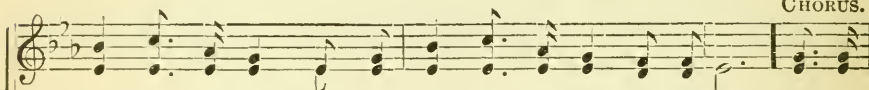
- 1 Once a great feast was made by Bel-shaz - zar of old, To his
- 2 Then the King he a - rose from his seat on the throne, And he
- 3 Fear-less Dan - iel was brought to the midst of the throng, To in
- 4 "Thou art weighed by thy God and found want-ing to-night, And thy
- 5 Let the wan - der - er haste and re - turn to the fold, For a



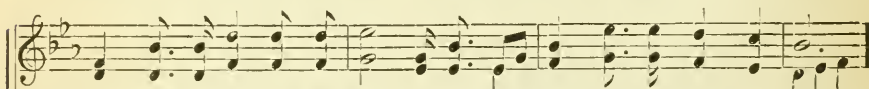
Lords in the ban - quet-ing hall: Where they rev - elled and drank from the
cried to his hosts in ap - pall; "Sure a crown I will give un - to
ter - pret the writ - ing to all; He re - mind - ed the king of his
war - riors shall wit - ness thy fall; All thy glo - ry and pride soon shall
Hand is now writ - ing for all; And the sin - ner shall read, like Bel-



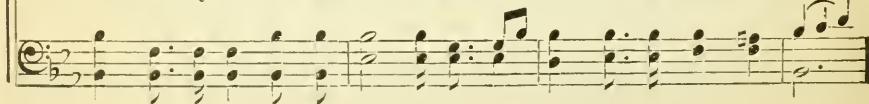
CHORUS.

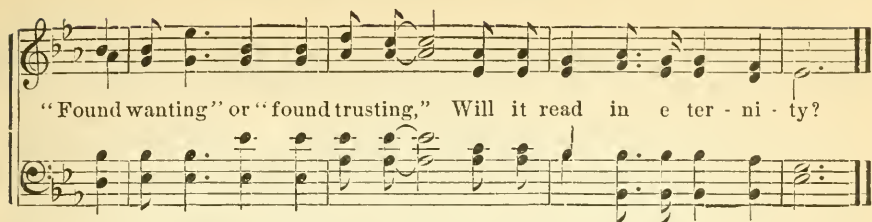


ves - sels of gold, When a writ - ing ap - peared on the wall. 'Tis the
him who makes known The hand-writ - ing I see on the wall. 'Tis the
great deeds of wrong And his doom, — by the hand on the wall. 'Tis the
fade out of sight," Says the writ - ing of God on the wall. 'Tis the
shaz zar of old, With great ter - ror, his doom on the wall. 'Tis the



hand of thy God on the wall, sin - ner; O what shall the rec - ord be?





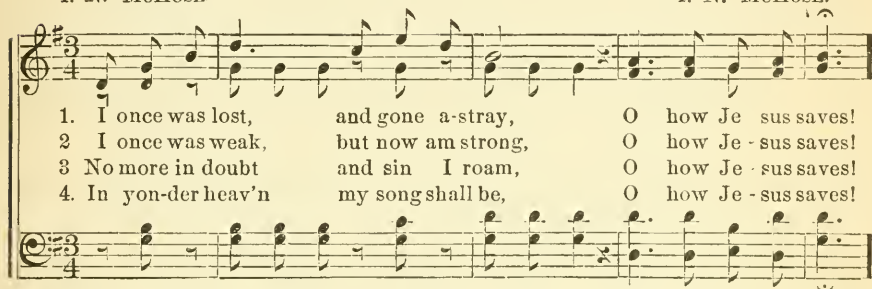
"Found wanting" or "found trusting," Will it read in e ter - ni - ty?

O How Jesus Saves!


"He is able to save them to the uttermost."—Heb. 7: 25.

I. N. McHose.

I. N. McHose.

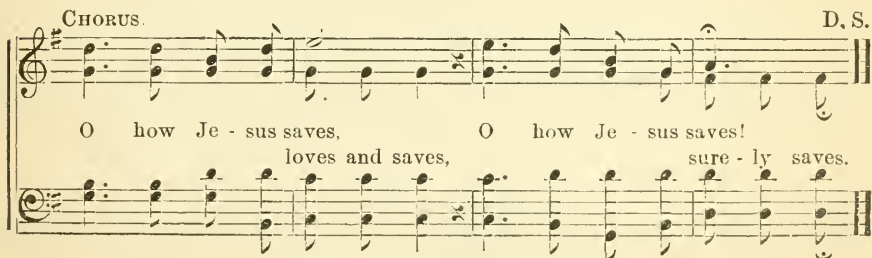


1. I once was lost, and gone a-stray, O how Je - sus saves!
 2. I once was weak, but now am strong, O how Je - sus saves!
 3. No more in doubt and sin I roam, O how Je - sus saves!
 4. In yon-der heav'n my song shall be, O how Je - sus saves!



My soul has found the liv - ing Way, O how Je - sus saves!
 Re-deem-ing love's my con-stant song, O how Je - sus saves!
 My hope is sure, I'm go - ing home, O how Je - sus saves!
 Through-out the vast e ter - ni - ty, O how Je - sus saves!

D.S. With all my heart and voice I'll sing, O how Je - sus saves!



CHORUS. D. S.
 O how Je - sus saves, O how Je - sus saves!
 loves and saves, sure - ly saves.

Safely Hide Me.

J. H. K.

"Hide me under the shadow of Thy wings."—Ps. 17 8.

J. H. KURZENKNABE.

1. Pre-cious love that gives me proof, What - ev - er may be-tide me,
2. Pre-cious hope that bears me up, Though all the world de-ride me!
3. Pre-cious trust that cheers me most When sin and Sa-tan chide me!
4. Pre-cious peace in my dis-tress, When death's form stands be-side me!

Je - sus gave His life to save, And He will safe-ly hide me.
 I have heard the pard'ning word, And He will safe-ly hide me.
 I shall know the way to go, And He will safe-ly hide me.
 From the strand He'll reach His hand To shield and safe-ly hide me.

CHORUS.

Safe - ly hide me, safe - ly hide me, When the
 Safe - ly hide me, Safe - ly hide me,

storms and bil - lows rage; He will
 When the storms, the storms and bil - lows rage;

guide me, safe - ly guide me, Thro' this earth - ly pil - grim-age.

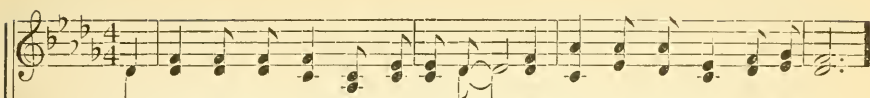
Swing Open, Fair Portals.

11

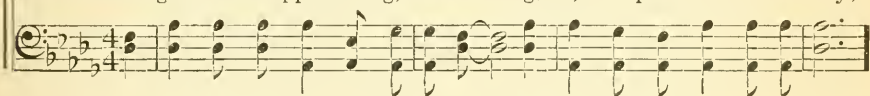
"He hath prepared for them a city."—Heb. 11: 16.

F. A. B.

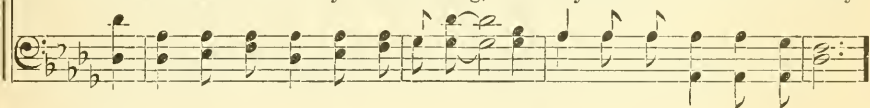
F. A. BLACKMER.



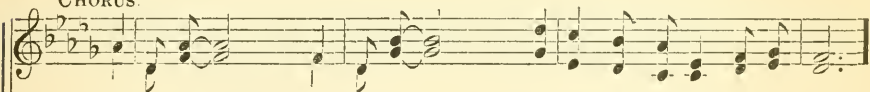
1. Swing back for one mo ment, fair portals, Of that wondrous cit - y, we pray;
2. One glimpse shall our courage embolden, And brighten the whole of our way
3. We've read of that cit - y's bright glory, That knows not the darkness of night;
4. We've read of the Tree and the Riv-er, Life's wa - ter and fruit ev - er fair,
5. Those gates we're approaching, how cheering, Oh, let us prove faithful al-way;



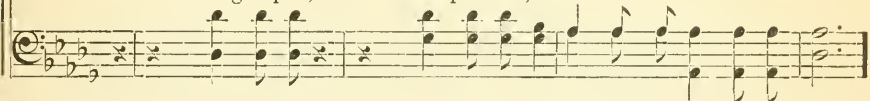
One glimpse, and the fears of these mortals Shall vanish for - ev - er a-way.
 Oh, why should the sight be withholden? By faith we would view it to-day.
 And read-ing that won-der-ful sto-ry, Has rav-ish'd our souls with delight.
 We've looked up in faith to the Giv-er, And prayed that we might enter there.
 And know as the cit - y we're nearing, That they shall to us some sweet day.



CHORUS.



- 1-4. Swing o - pen, fair por - tals, A mo - ment, and let us look thro',
5. Swing o - pen, those por - tals, And we shall in tri-umph go in,
- Swing o - pen, fair por - tals,
- Swing o - pen, those por - tals,



One glimpse, and we, fal - ter - ing mor - tals, To en - ter, shall press on a - new.
 Where we shall, as ran - som'd im - mor - tals, E - ter - ni - ty bless - ed be - gin.

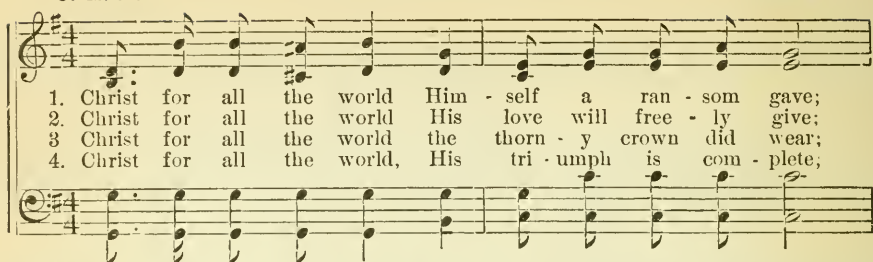


Christ for All the World.

"He died for all."—II Cor. 5: 15.

J. H. K.

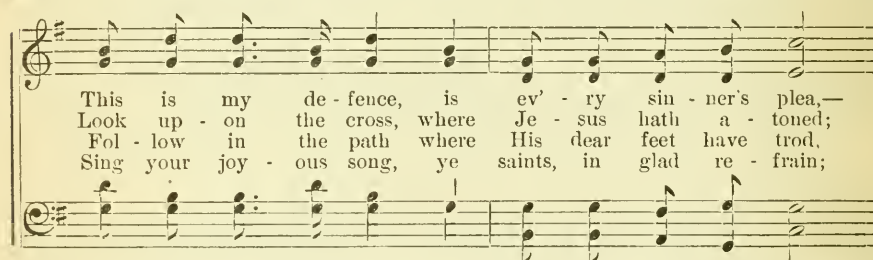
J. H. K.



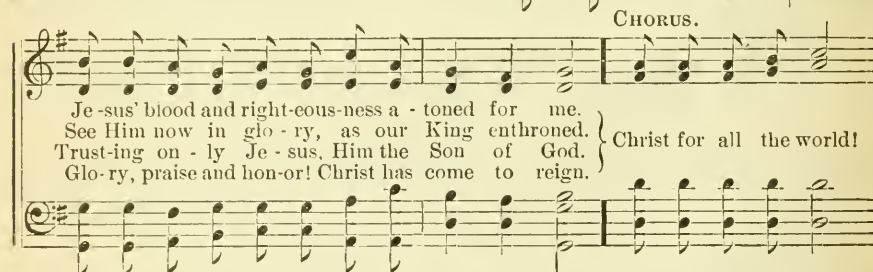
1. Christ for all the world Him - self a ran - som gave;
 2. Christ for all the world His love will free - ly give;
 3. Christ for all the world the thorn - y crown did wear;
 4. Christ for all the world, His tri - umph is com - plete;



All the world to Christ must come for power to save.
 All the world to Christ must look and they shall live;
 All the world to Christ with Him re - proach must bear.
 All the world to Christ in one com - mun - ion sweet.

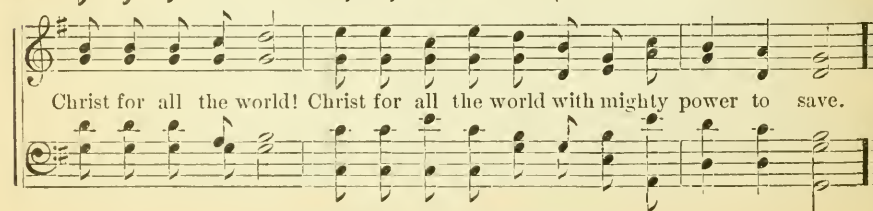


This is my de - fence, is ev' - ry sin - ner's plea,—
 Look up - on the cross, where Je - sus hath a - toned;
 Fol - low in the path where His dear feet have trod;
 Sing your joy - ous song, ye saints, in glad re - frain;



CHORUS.

Je - sus' blood and right-eous-ness a - toned for me.
 See Him now in glo - ry, as our King enthroned.
 Trust-ing on - ly Je - sus, Him the Son of God. } Christ for all the world!
 Glo - ry, praise and hon-or! Christ has come to reign.



Christ for all the world! Christ for all the world with mighty power to save.

Why not Come to Him Now.

13


"How shall we escape if we neglect so great salvation"—Heb 2 3.

Rev. A. S. DOBBS, D. D.

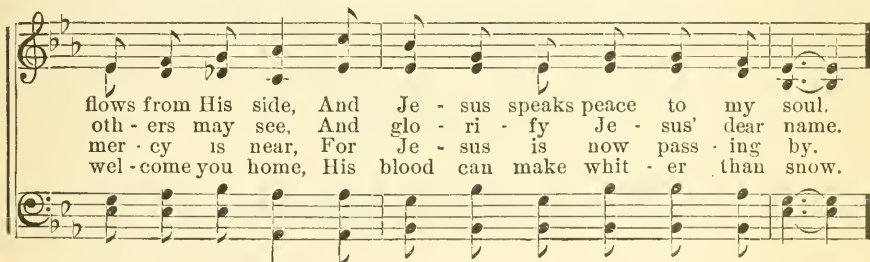
W. WARREN BENTLEY.



1. I now am so hap - py in Je - sus' love, No
 2. I know I'm a sin - ner, a sin - ner re - deemed, A
 3. O, poor. wan - d'ring sin - ner, cast off by the way, And
 4. The way is so sim - ple, the fool ish may view, The

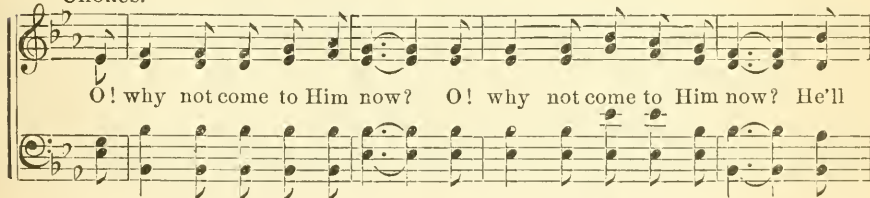


sor - row my song can con - trol; I'm wash'd in the foun - tain which
 brand tak - en out of the flame! I'll let my light shine so that
 read - y to per - ish and die, Be - lieve; and ac - cept Him, while
 lame and the blind may come too— Tho' sins are as crim - son, He'll




flows from His side, And Je - sus speaks peace to my soul.
 oth - ers may see, And glo - ri - fy Je - sus' dear name.
 mer - cy is near, For Je - sus is now pass - ing by.
 wel - come you home, His blood can make whit - er than snow.

CHORUS.



O! why not come to Him now? O! why not come to Him now? He'll



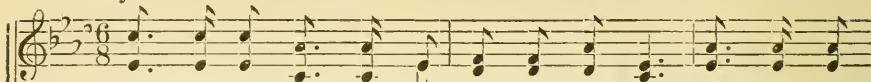
cleanse you, and save you, and fill you with joy: O! why not come to Him now?

Jesus Is Passing By.

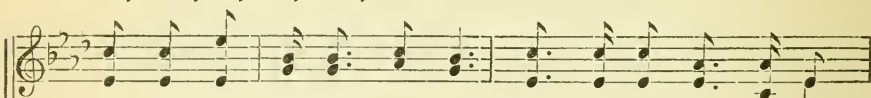
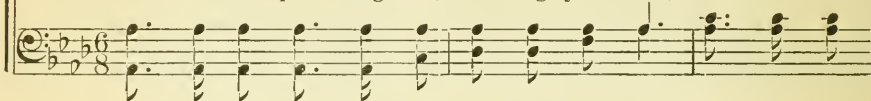
"Jesus passed by."—John 9: 1.

Arr. by Rev. J. H. W.

Rev. J. H. WEBER.



1. Je - sus is pass - ing, the blind man was told, Who by the
2. "Je - sus, my Sav - iour, have mer - cy on me! O - pen my
3. Je - sus is pass - ing, if, feel - ing your need, Earn - est en -



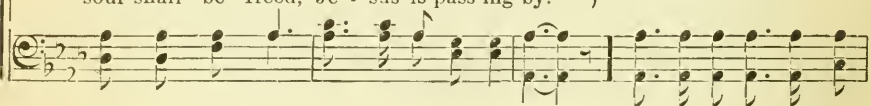
way - side was beg - ging of old, Wish - ing that Je - sus his
eyes and from sin set me free; Help - less and need - y, I
treat - ies He sure - ly will heed; If you but ask Him, your



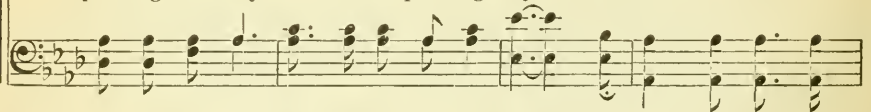
CHORUS.



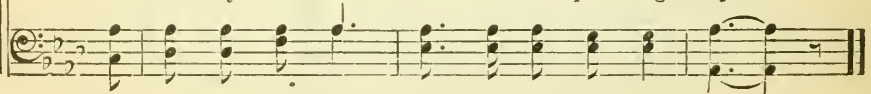
sight would un - fold, Je - sus is pass - ing by.
come un - to Thee, Je - sus is pass - ing by." } Je - sus is passing, He's
soul shall be freed, Je - sus is pass - ing by.



pass - ing this way, Je - sus is pass - ing by; Thou Son of Da - vid,



Have mer - cy on me; Je - sus is pass - ing by.



By per. Rev. J. H. Weber.

Rejoice, Salvation Is Free.

15

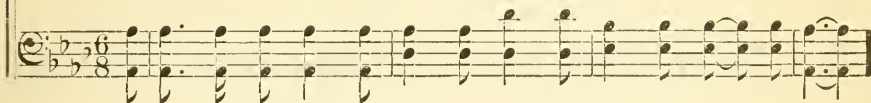
"We will be glad, and rejoice in His salvation,"—Isaiah 25; 9.

J. H. K.

J. H. KURZENKNABE



1. Ye mor - tals, a - wake with grate - ful song, A - way with sorrow and gloom,
2. Ye heav - en - ly gates your bars un - fold, Ye choirs ce - les - tial sing;
3. When none could for guilt and sin a - tone, None save a ru - ined world;
4. O sin - ner, He gave His life for thee; Canst thou not yet be - lieve?



Let mu - sic her joy - ful notes pro - long, For sin - ners are com - ing home.
While pen - i - tents, wea - ry, faint and cold, Their burdens to Je - sus bring.
Twas Jesus, whose might - y pow'r a - lone, Our foe to de - struc - tion hurled.
A par - don is wait - ing, full and free; Ac - cept it, and thou shalt live.



CHORUS.



Re joice, sal - va - tion is free, For sin - ners there is room;



The Sav - iour's waiting to wel - come thee, O will you come.




Copyright by J. H. Kurzenknabe.

In the Cleft of the Rock.


"The Lord is my Rock, and my Fortress, and my Deliverer " Psalms 18. 2.

LIZZIE ASHBACH.


J. H. KURZENKNABE.



1. Oh, Fa-ther, while here thro' life's path-way I stray, With the rays of the
 2. Lead me to the Rock! in its shade I would rest When so wea-ry of
 3. Lead me to the Rock that was smit-ten to show Where the cool, liv-ing
 4. Lead me to the Rock in my jour-ney at last, When the des-ert's gone




sun beat-ing down on the way, While the sands of the des-ert are
 trav-el, when faint and op-pressed, To that shel-ter I'd haste, to that
 wa-ters for-ev-er shall flow; There my thirst let me quench in that
 o-ver, the wil-der-ness past, E-ven then tho' death's bil-lows are




scorch-ing and dry, Lead me to the Rock that is high-er than I.
 ref-uge I'd fly, Lead me to the Rock that is high-er than I.
 stream flow-ing by, Lead me to the Rock that is high-er than I.
 rag-ing and high, Lead me to the Rock that is high-er than I.

CHORUS.



In the cleft of the Rock let me hide, let me hide, To be shel-tered from



tem-pest and tide, and the tide, Let me rest till the storm pass-es

ly pass - es by, 'Neath the Rock that is high - er than I

God is Love.

"God is love."—I John, 4: 8.

J. H. K.

J. H. KURZENKNABE.

1. God is love! for us He car-eth, While up - on the earth we move,
2. God is love! and par-don dwelleth, Where a soul His grace doth prove;
3. God is love! and as for - ev - er, Years roll by and a - ges move;

Ev - 'ry work of His de - clar-eth, The Al-might y God is love.
Ev - 'ry-where His goodness tell - eth, God is mer - cy, God is love.
On - ly He, He chang-es nev - er, The un chang-ing God is love.

CHORUS

Mighty love, Matchless love, In-finite and un-changing love.

Might-y love, Matchless love, In finite and un-changing love,

Ten-der love, Saving love, God is e - ter - nal love.

Ten-der love, Sav-ing love, God is e - ter - nal love.

I Will Launch My Ship To-night.

A fine looking stranger, after hearing a little maiden give testimony of "our Father's love" at a Sunday night meeting in the Pacific garden in Chicago, was truly converted, and on leaving said, "I have launched my ship to-night."

GEORGE R. CLARKE.

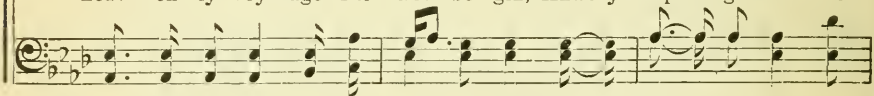
E. F. MILLER.



1. I have heard from the lips of a lit - tle maid, Who in
2. On the bleak shore of sin I have lingered too long, And my
3. But per - haps one may say that the voy-age is rough My
4. I am sure if I stay on these shores of sin, That



tell - ing the love of the Fa - ther said, "There's an o - cean of bound - less
ship is de cay - ing, which might be strong, But yon harbor will shel - ter
cap - tain is Je - sus, and that's e - nough, And He my ship will
heav - en - ly voy - age I'll not be - gin, And my ship will go to de -



love; And the tem - pest of sin can - not reach me there,
me. I fear, if I launch not my ship and set sail,
guide. On that o - cean of love He was first to em - bark,
cay; But if I set sail on that o - cean of love,



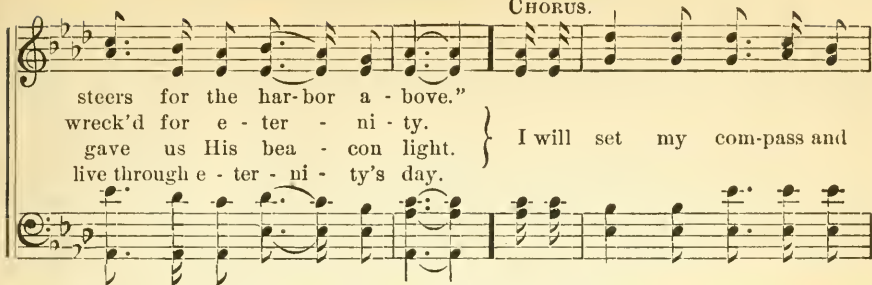
When my ship sets her sail on that o - cean fair, And
I'll be caught in the waves of the judg - ment gale, And be
When He came to these shores of in - iq - ui - ty dark, And He
I will safe - ly reach the har - bor a - bove, And



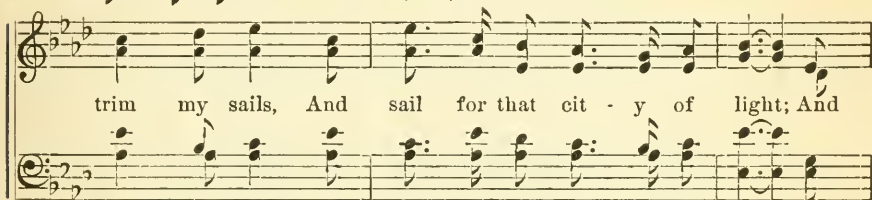
By permission of E. F. Miller.

I Will Launch My Ship To-night. Concluded. 19

CHORUS.



steers for the har-bor a - bove."
wreck'd for e - ter - ni - ty.
gave us His bea - con light.
live through e - ter - ni - ty's day. } I will set my com- pass and



trim my sails, And sail for that cit - y of light; And



on the o - cean of boundless love I will launch my ship to - night.

Blessed Saviour, Thee I Love.

Selected.

"I will love Thee, O Lord, my strength."—Ps. 18.1.

Popular melody.

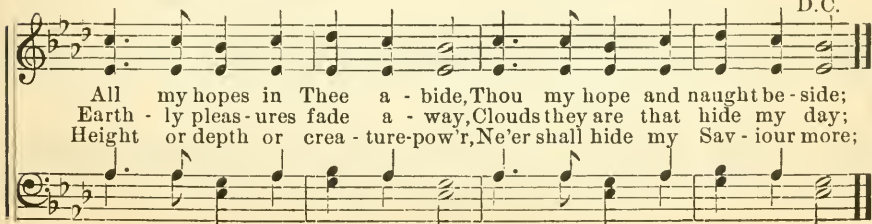
FINE.



1. Bless - ed Sav-iour, Thee I love, All my oth - er joys a - bove;
2. Once a - gain be - side the cross, All my gain I count but loss;
3. Bless - ed Sav-iour, Thine am I, Thine to live and Thine to die;

D. C. Ev - er shall my glo - ry be, On - ly, on - ly, on - ly Thee.

D.C.



All my hopes in Thee a - bide, Thou my hope and naught be - side;
Earth - ly pleas - ures fade a - way, Clouds they are that hide my day;
Height or depth or crea - ture - pow'r, Ne'er shall hide my Sav - iour more;

Come to the Mercy Seat.

"Let us therefore come boldly unto the throne of grace."—Hebrews 4: 16.

Rev. J. S. BITLER.

I. N. McHose.

1. Come, ye dis-con-so-late, come, ye that mourn; Come to the
 2. Come, ye de-spond-ing, come; be not a-fraid; Je-sus in-
 3. Care-less and thoughtless, oh! slight not the call; Here bring your
 4. Come, all the ends of earth, hear and o-bey; Hear ye the

Mer-cy seat, sad and for-lorn; Je-sus now bids you come,
 vites you, and prom-is-es aid: Come with your smile op-pressed,
 bur-dens-the Sav-iour knows all; If you re-fuse to hear,
 Spir-it's voice call-ing to-day; High and low, rich and poor,

come while you may. Come to the mer-cy seat, come while 'tis day.
 pour out your grief, Come to the Sav-iour now, here find re-lief.
 you will be lost! Stop—for a mo-ment think; count well the cost.
 from ev-'ry-where, Come to the mer-cy seat, Je-sus is there.

CHORUS.

Come,..... oh, come,.....

Come,.....

Come to the mer-cy seat, Here all your wants re-peat, Je-sus now

..... oh, come,.....

Come,..... oh,

bids you come, Why lon-ger roam, Come, wea-ry la-den one,

Come to the Mercy Seat. Concluded.

21

come.

Je - sus now bids you come home.

Two staves of music. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a 4/4 time signature. It contains a melody with a long note on 'come.' followed by a series of eighth and sixteenth notes. The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature, providing a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes.

. Come to the Fa-ther's Son, Je - sus now bids you come home.

Not Far from the Kingdom.

English.

"Now is the day of salvation."—II Cor 6:2.

WARREN W BENTLEY

Two staves of music. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 6/8 time signature. It contains a melody with eighth and sixteenth notes. The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature, providing a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes.

1. Not far, not far from the King-dom, Yet in the shad-ow of sin,
2. Not far, not far from the gate-way, Where voic-es whis-per and wait,
3. Catch-ing the strains of the mu-sic Which float so sweet-ly a-long,
4. Out in the dark and the dan-ger, Out in the night and the cold;

Two staves of music. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 6/8 time signature. It contains a melody with eighth and sixteenth notes. The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature, providing a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes.

How man-y are com-ing and go-ing, How few are en-ter-ing in.
 But fear-ing to en-ter in bold-ly, They lin-ger still at the gate.
 Tho' knowing the song they are sing-ing, Yet join-ing not in the song.
 Tho' He is now long-ing to lead them So kind-ly in-to the fold.

CHORUS.

Two staves of music. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 6/8 time signature. It contains a melody with eighth and sixteenth notes. The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature, providing a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes.

How few are en-ter-ing in, How few are en-ter-ing in, How

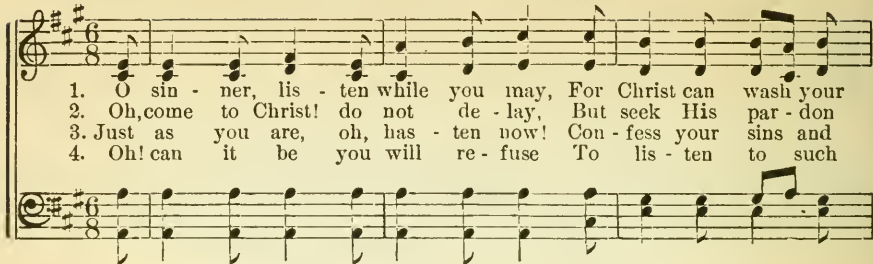
man-y are com-ing and go-ing, How few are en-ter-ing in.

Christ Is Waiting.

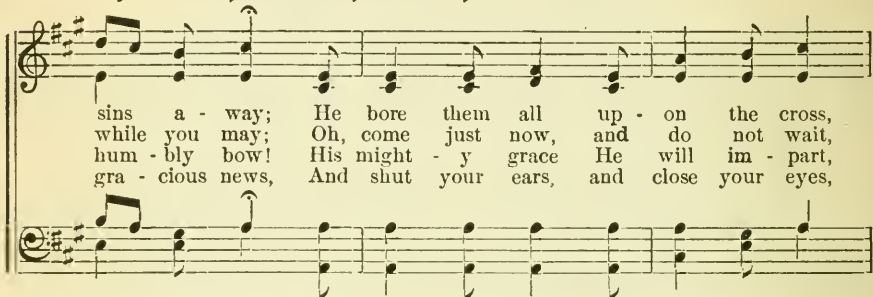
O. S. G.

"Give me thine heart."—Prov. 28; 29.

O. S. GRINNELL.



1. O sin - ner, lis - ten while you may, For Christ can wash your
 2. Oh, come to Christ! do not de - lay, But seek His par - don
 3. Just as you are, oh, has - ten now! Con - fess your sins and
 4. Oh! can it be you will re - fuse To lis - ten to such



sins a - way; He bore them all up - on the cross,
 while you may; Oh, come just now, and do not wait,
 hum - bly bow! His might - y grace He will im - part,
 gra - cious news, And shut your ears, and close your eyes,

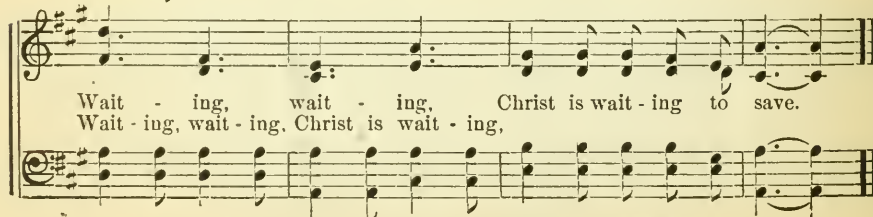
CHORUS.



To save you from e - ter - nal loss. Wait - ing,
 Un - til the Spir - it says, "too late."
 His blood will cleanse your sin - ful heart. Wait - ing, wait - ing
 And die the death that nev - er dies?



wait - ing, Christ is wait - ing to save; . . .
 Christ is wait - ing, to day:



Wait - ing, wait - ing, Christ is wait - ing to save.
 Wait - ing, wait - ing, Christ is wait - ing,

Why not To-night?

23

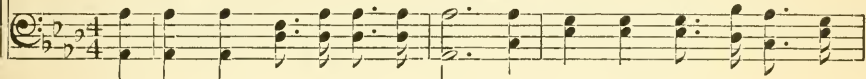
"Behold; now is the accepted time."—II Corinth 6.2.

Rev. H. BONAR, D. D.

CHAS. EDW. POLLOCK.



1. Oh, do not let the word de-part, And close thine eyes against the
2. To-mor-row's sun may nev-er rise To bless thy long-de-lu-ded
3. Our Lord, in pit-y lin-gers still, And wilt thou then His love re-
4. Our bless-ed Lord re-fus-es none Who would to Him their souls u-



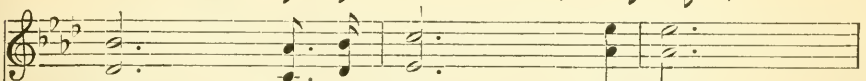
light; O sin-ner, hard-en not your heart: Be saved! yes,—to-night.
 sight; This is the time; oh, then be wise: Be saved! yes,—to-night.
 quite? Renounce, at once, thy stubborn will: Be saved! yes,—to-night.
 nite; Be-lieve! o-bey!—the work is done: Be saved! yes,—to-night.



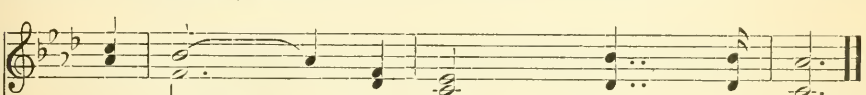
CHORUS.



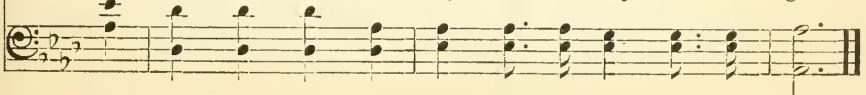
Oh, why not to-night? Oh,
 Why not to-night? Why not to-night?



why not to-night? Wilt thou
 Why not to-night? Why not to-night? Wilt thou be saved?



be saved?..... Then why not to-night?
 Wilt thou be saved? Then, why not,—oh, why not to-night?

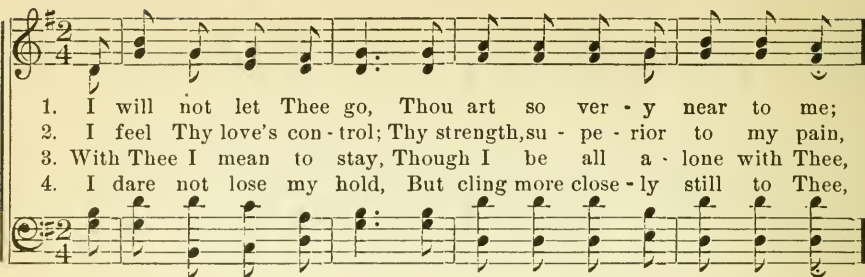


I Will Not Let Thee Go.

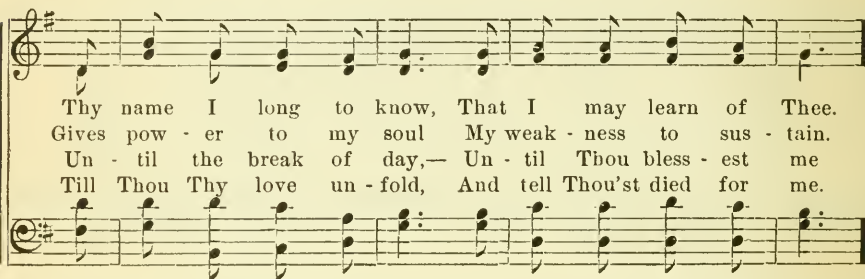
"I will not let Thee go, except Thou bless me."—Gen. 34:26.

J. H. K.

J. H. KURZENKNABE.

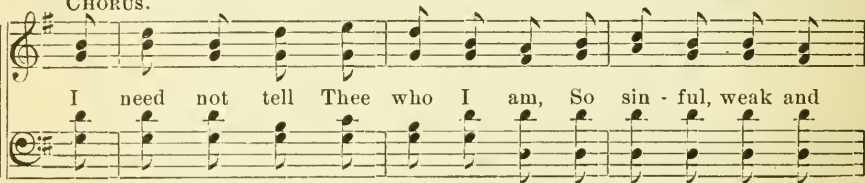


1. I will not let Thee go, Thou art so ver - y near to me;
 2. I feel Thy love's con - trol; Thy strength, su - pe - rior to my pain,
 3. With Thee I mean to stay, Though I be all a - lone with Thee,
 4. I dare not lose my hold, But cling more close - ly still to Thee,



Thy name I long to know, That I may learn of Thee.
 Gives pow - er to my soul My weak - ness to sus - tain.
 Un - til the break of day, — Un - til Thou bless - est me
 Till Thou Thy love un - fold, And tell Thou'st died for me.

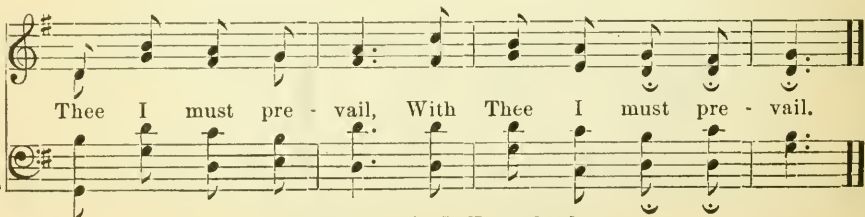
CHORUS.



I need not tell Thee who I am, So sin - ful, weak and



frail; And Thou Thy - self hast called my name, With



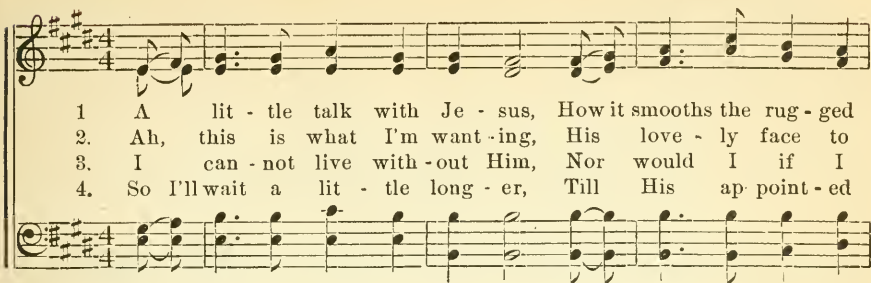
Thee I must pre - vail, With Thee I must pre - vail.

A Little Talk with Jesus.

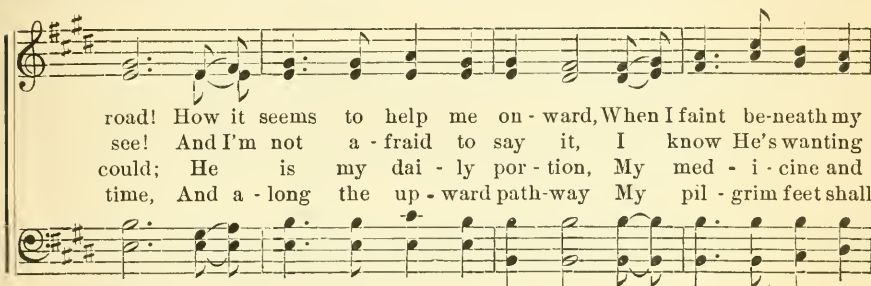
25

"Did not our heart burn within us while He talked with us by the way?"—Luke 24: 32.

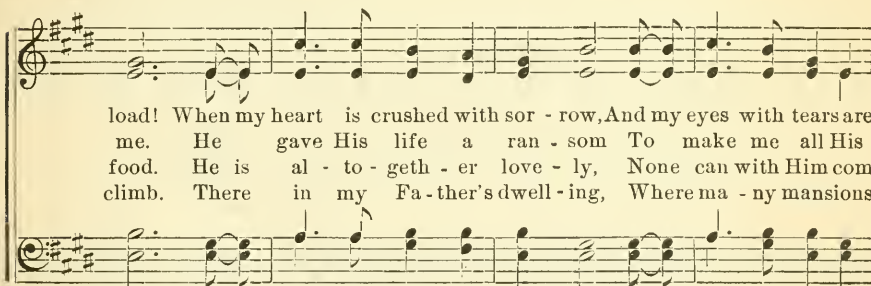
WM. G. FISCHER.



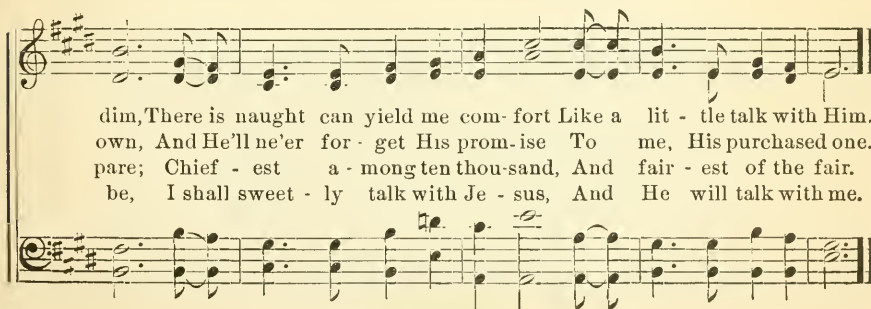
1 A lit - tle talk with Je - sus, How it smooths the rug - ged
 2. Ah, this is what I'm want - ing, His love - ly face to
 3. I can - not live with - out Him, Nor would I if I
 4. So I'll wait a lit - tle long - er, Till His ap - point - ed



road! How it seems to help me on - ward, When I faint be - neath my
 see! And I'm not a - fraid to say it, I know He's wanting
 could; He is my dai - ly por - tion, My med - i - cine and
 time, And a - long the up - ward path - way My pil - grim feet shall



load! When my heart is crushed with sor - row, And my eyes with tears are
 me. He gave His life a ran - som To make me all His
 food. He is al - to - geth - er love - ly, None can with Him com
 climb. There in my Fa - ther's dwell - ing, Where ma - ny mansions



dim, There is naught can yield me com - fort Like a lit - tle talk with Him.
 own, And He'll ne'er for - get His prom - ise To me, His purchased one.
 pare; Chief - est a - mong ten thou - sand, And fair - est of the fair.
 be, I shall sweet - ly talk with Je - sus, And He will talk with me.

By permission.

In a Little While.

"A little while, and ye shall see me."—John 16.16. "Surely I come quickly. Amen,"—Rev. 22.20,

GEORGE R. CLARKE.

E. F. MILLER.

1. In a lit-tle while the night of sin Will yield to end - less day;
 2. In a lit-tle while the seed - ing time Will end, the grain be sown,
 3. In a lit-tle while life's fev - er'll cease, Then pain and sick - ness o'er;
 4. In a lit-tle while the bells of time Will cease their dole - ful sound;

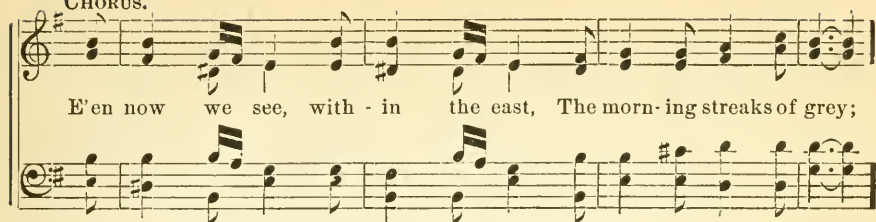
In a lit-tle while the Lord will come And take His bride a - way;
 In a lit-tle while the har - vest fields Of earth will all be mown;
 In a lit-tle while the weep - ing done, Then tears shall be no more;
 In a lit-tle while e - ter - ni - ty Be - gins its end - less round;

In a lit-tle while the sun will set To rise on earth no more;
 In a lit-tle while the gar - nered sheaves Of bright and gold - en wheat;
 In a lit-tle while the wea - ry toil Will cease, and then the rest;
 In a lit-tle while the pearl - y gates Of heav'n will o - pen wide;

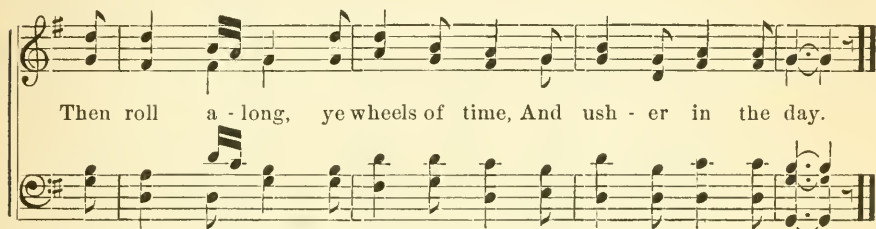
In a lit-tle while the Judge will rise And shut, to all, the door.
 In a lit-tle while we'll lay them down—The sheaves—at Je - sus' feet.
 In a lit-tle while, set free from sin, And then, for ev - er blest.
 In a lit-tle while will en - ter in The Bride-groom and the bride.

From "The Shout of Victory," by per.

CHORUS.



E'en now we see, with - in the east, The morn - ing streaks of grey;



Then roll a - long, ye wheels of time, And ush - er in the day.

Abide Thou with Us.

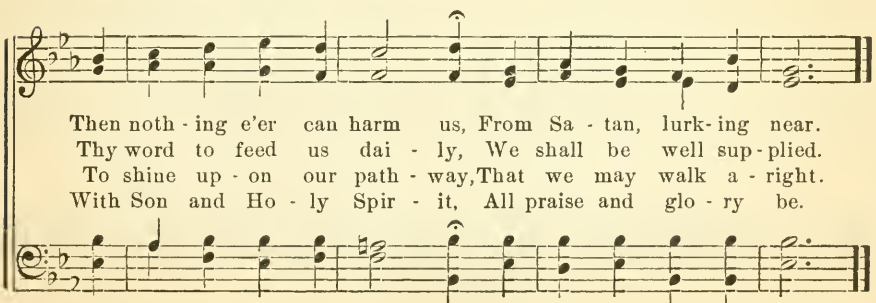
"To-day I must abide in Thy house."—Luke 19.5.

Translated from the German.

German.



1. A - bid - e Thou and Thy mer - cy, With us, O Sav - iour dear!
 2. A - bid - e Thou and Thy mes - sage, With us, O pre - cious Guide!
 3. A - bid - e Thou and Thy glo - ry, With us, O Source of Light!
 4. A - bid - e Thou and Thy bless - ing, With us, and Lord, to Thee,



Then noth - ing e'er can harm us, From Sa - tan, lurk - ing near.
 Thy word to feed us dai - ly, We shall be well sup - plied.
 To shine up - on our path - way, That we may walk a - right.
 With Son and Ho - ly Spir - it, All praise and glo - ry be.

Hallelujah! Bless His Name!

"This day is salvation come to this house."—Luke 19.9.

J. H. K.

J. H. KURZENKNABE.

1. A sin - ner, I watch'd, if the Lord I'd see, Hal - le -
 2. I knew that the Lord would not pass me by, Hal - le -
 3. Oh, the rap - ture I felt I can nev - er tell, Hal - le -
 4. I'll watch, for to - day yet the Lord may come, Hal - le -

lu - jah, bless His name! He knew me at once and a
 lu - jah, bless His name! He knows ev - 'ry heart, and He
 lu - jah, bless His name! For the great re - lief when my
 lu - jah, bless His name! To grant me the joy of His

CHORUS.

bode with me, Hal - le - lu - jah, bless His name!
 heard my cry, Hal - le - lu - jah, bless His name!
 bur - den fell, Hal - le - lu - jah, bless His name!
 hap - py home, Hal - le - lu - jah, bless His name!

Hal - le - lu - jah, oh, the

glo - ry! Je - sus loves me, this I know; For I
 Hal - le - lu - jah!

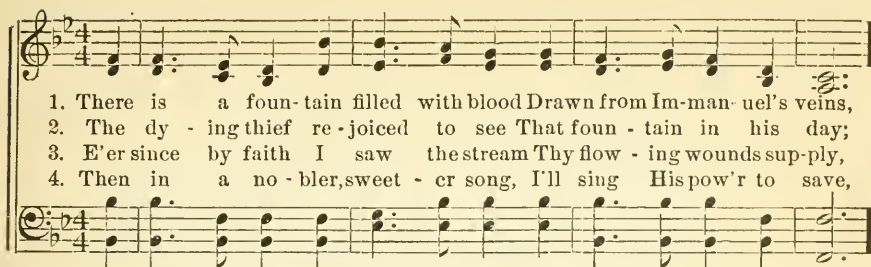
feel the bless - ed par - don That our Sav - iour did be - stow.

Come to that Fount of Cleansing Blood.

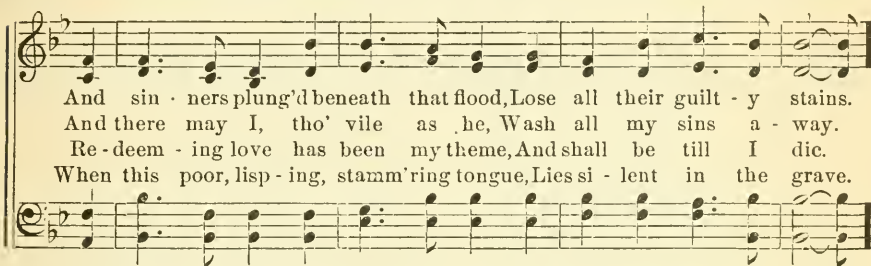
29

"There shall be a fountain opened for sin."—Zech. 13: 1.

J. H. KURZENKNABE.

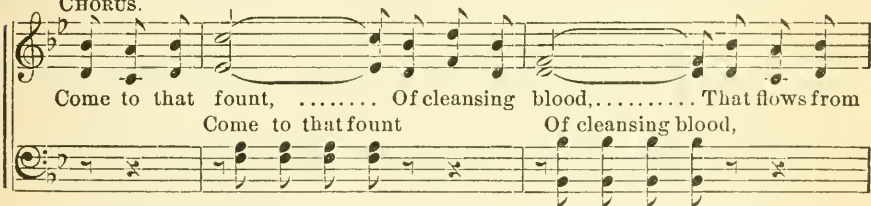


1. There is a foun-tain filled with blood Drawn from Im-man-uel's veins,
 2. The dy-ing thief re-joiced to see That foun-tain in his day;
 3. E'er since by faith I saw the stream Thy flow-ing wounds sup-ply,
 4. Then in a no-bler, sweet-er song, I'll sing His pow'r to save,

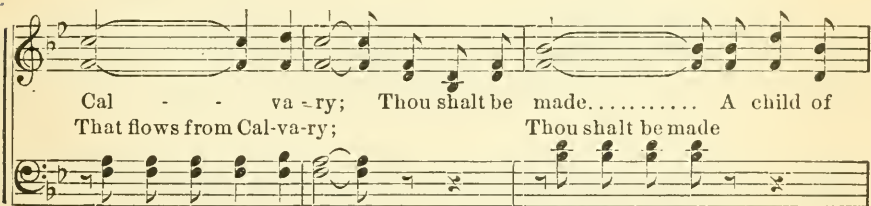


And sin-ners plung'd beneath that flood, Lose all their guilt-y stains.
 And there may I, tho' vile as he, Wash all my sins a-way.
 Re-deem-ing love has been my theme, And shall be till I die.
 When this poor, lisp-ing, stamm'ring tongue, Lies si-lent in the grave.

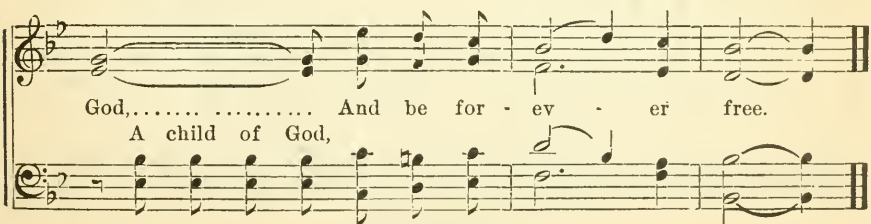
CHORUS.



Come to that fount, Of cleansing blood, That flows from
 Come to that fount Of cleansing blood,



Cal - - va-ry; Thou shalt be made, A child of
 That flows from Cal-va-ry; Thou shalt be made



God, And be for-ev-er free.
 A child of God,

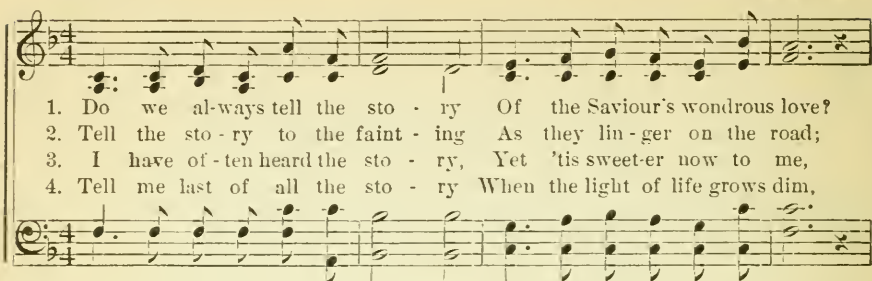
"Gates Ajar."

Let Us Tell the Same Old Story.

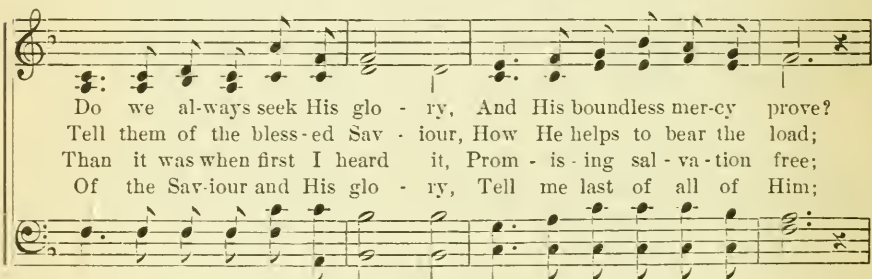
"Whosoever shall call on the name of the Lord, shall be saved"—Acts 2; 21.

Selected.

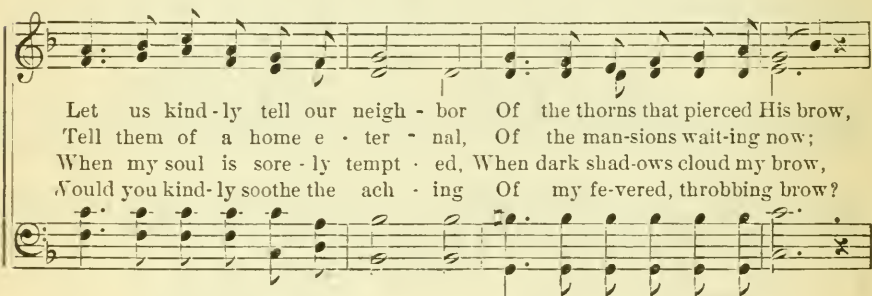
J. H. KURZENKABE.



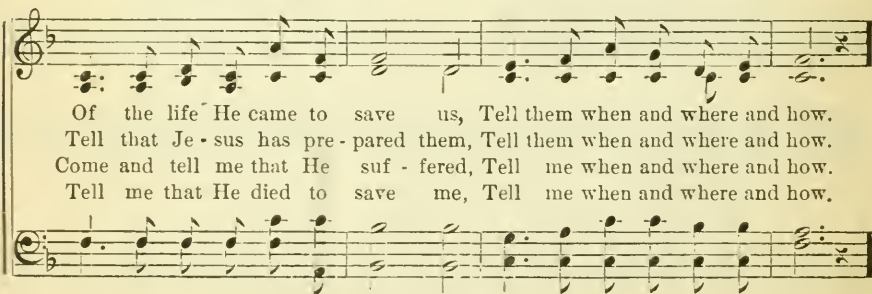
1. Do we al-ways tell the sto - ry Of the Saviour's wondrous love?
 2. Tell the sto - ry to the faint - ing As they lin - ger on the road;
 3. I have of - ten heard the sto - ry, Yet 'tis sweet - er now to me,
 4. Tell me last of all the sto - ry When the light of life grows dim,



Do we al-ways seek His glo - ry, And His boundless mer - cy prove?
 Tell them of the bless - ed Sav - iour, How He helps to bear the load;
 Than it was when first I heard it, Prom - is - ing sal - va - tion free;
 Of the Sav - iour and His glo - ry, Tell me last of all of Him;



Let us kind - ly tell our neigh - bor Of the thorns that pierced His brow,
 Tell them of a home e - ter - nal, Of the man - sions wait - ing now;
 When my soul is sore - ly tempt - ed, When dark shad - ows cloud my brow,
 Would you kind - ly soothe the ach - ing Of my fe - vered, throbbing brow?



Of the life He came to save us, Tell them when and where and how.
 Tell that Je - sus has pre - pared them, Tell them when and where and how.
 Come and tell me that He suf - fered, Tell me when and where and how.
 Tell me that He died to save me, Tell me when and where and how.

"Song Treasury."

Let Us Tell the Same Old Story. Concluded. 31

CHORUS. *Nettleton.*

FINE.

Let us tell the same old sto - ry, Of sal - va - tion full and free, }
 Tell of Je - sus and His glo - ry, Tell of Christ on Cal - va - ry; }

D S. Now while mer - cy's door is o - pen, They may all be gath - ered in.

Some may hear it by the way side, Bur - dened by the weight of sin;

D.S.

How Dear a Friend is Jesus!

"There is a Friend that sticketh closer than a brother." Prov. 18: 24.

Rev. E. A. H.

Rev. E. A. HOFFMAN.

1. How dear a friend is Je - sus! How ten - der is the love, And won - der - ful the
 2. How dear a friend is Je - sus! How sweet it is to know He walks in love be -
 3. How dear a friend is Je - sus! In hours of pain and grief; He comforts and He
 4. How dear a friend is Je - sus! How could He love me so, And leave His home in

CHORUS.

mer - cy, That brought Him from a - bove!
 side me Wher - ev - er I may go! } O Je - sus, precious Jesus! My
 cheers me, And brings my soul re - lief }
 glo - ry, To seek me here be - low?

best and dearest Friend! Be Thou my Guide and Helper, Unto my journey's end.

"Better Farther On."

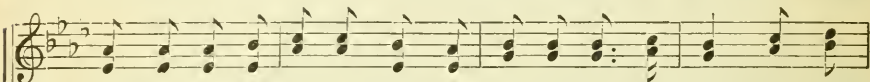
"The righteous shall be glad in the Lord, and shall trust in Him."—Psalm 64: 10.

W. W BENTLEY. By per.

Slowly and with feeling.



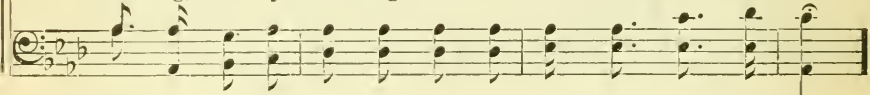
1. Hope is sing-ing, sing-ing sweet-ly, Soft-ly in an un der-tone, Sing-ing
2. Night and day it sing-eth sweet-ly, Sing-eth while I sit a-lone, Sing-eth,
3. Far-ther on, O, how much farther? Count the mile-stones one by one? No! no



as if God had taught it, "It is bet-ter far-ther on:" Sing-ing
so the heart may hear it, "It is bet-ter far-ther on:" Sing-eth,
count-ing, on-ly trust-ing, "It is bet-ter far-ther on." No! no



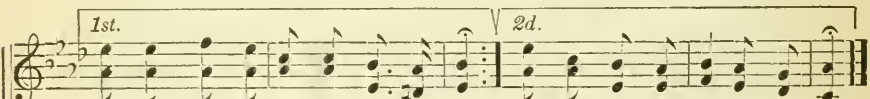
as if God had taught it, "It is bet-ter far-ther on."
so the heart may hear it, "It is bet-ter far-ther on."
count-ing, on-ly trust-ing, "It is bet-ter far-ther on."



CHORUS.

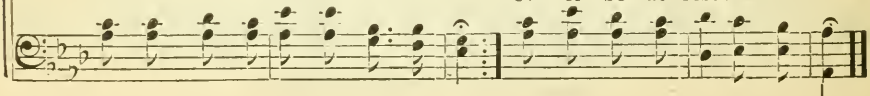


It is bet-ter far-ther on, It is bet-ter far-ther on, Sweet-ly
Then with Je-sus and the blest, We shall ev-er be at rest, We shall



whispers Hope, "It's better far-ther on."

ev-er be at rest far-ther on.



Tell Me All About Jesus.

33

"Tell them how great things the Lord hath done for thee."—Mark. 5. 19.

REV. ELISHA A. HOFFMAN.

CHAS. EDW. POLLOCK.



1. Tell me all a - bout Je - sus, Who came from heav'n a - bove;
2. Tell me all a - bout Je - sus, The Lamb of Cal - va - ry;
3. Tell me all a - bout Je - sus, Who dai - ly cares for me;
4. Tell me all a - bout Je - sus, Re - peat the sto - ry o'er;



Tell me more of His good-ness, More of His pre-cious love.
 Tell me more of His mer-cy, More of His grace to me.
 Tell me why He should love me, Why He should die for me.
 Nev-er shall I grow wea-ry, Hear-ing it more and more.



CHORUS.



Tell me all a - bout Je - sus; Tell me that I may know



The sto - ry of the Sav - iour, Who loves, who loves me so.



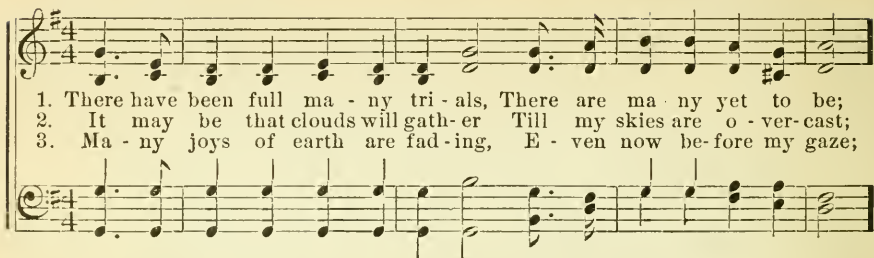
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Simply Resting.

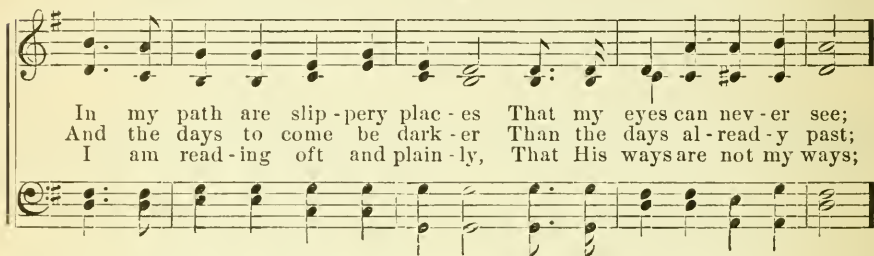
"Rest in the Lord."—Ps. 37.7.

Mrs. ANNIE S. HAWKS.

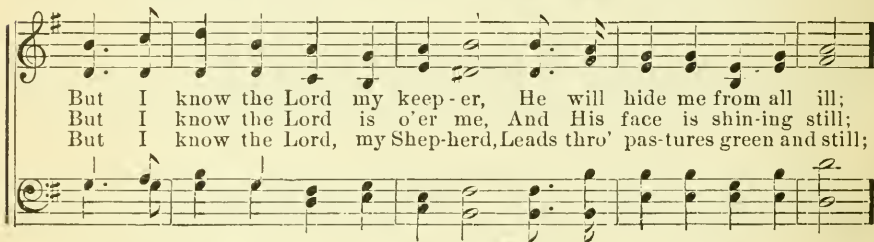
ROBERT LOWRY.



1. There have been full ma - ny tri - als, There are ma - ny yet to be;
 2. It may be that clouds will gath - er Till my skies are o - ver - cast;
 3. Ma - ny joys of earth are fad - ing, E - ven now be - fore my gaze;



In my path are slip - pery plac - es That my eyes can nev - er see;
 And the days to come be dark - er Than the days al - read - y past;
 I am read - ing oft and plain - ly, That His ways are not my ways;

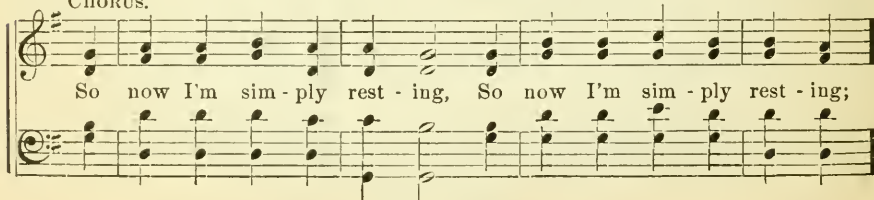


But I know the Lord my keep - er, He will hide me from all ill;
 But I know the Lord is o'er me, And His face is shin - ing still;
 But I know the Lord, my Shep - herd, Leads thro' pas - tures green and still;



And no dan - ger can be - fall me If I'm rest - ing in His will.
 And no dark - ness can ap - pall me If I'm rest ing in His will.
 And He bids me walk be - side Him, For I'm rest - ing in His will.

CHORUS.



So now I'm sim - ply rest - ing, So now I'm sim - ply rest - ing;

By permission.

And no dan - ger can be - fall me, While I'm rest - ing in His will.

Redeemed.

"Wash me and I shall be whiter than snow."—Ps. 51. 7.

J. H. K.

J. H. KURZENKNABE.

1. Redeemed! redeemed! how pre - cious to know The debt is paid and
 2. Redeemed! redeemed! from bondage and chain; And sin shall ne'er en -
 3. Redeemed! redeemed! by pur - chase di - vine; My Lord and Sav - iour,
 4. Redeemed! redeemed! the foun - tain is free; It cleansed, yes, cleansed, a

CHORUS.

noth - ing I owe.
 slave me a - gain.
 now I am Thine.
 sin - ner like me.

Hal-le-lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, my soul is free!

Thou, Sav-iour, hast died to ran - som me, Thy par - don - ing blood now

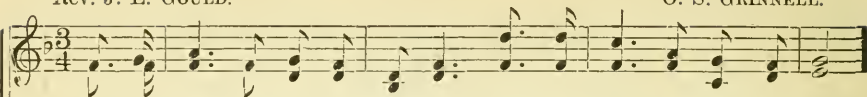
cov - ers my soul, And it wash - es and cleanses me,—makes me whole.

The Last Appeal.

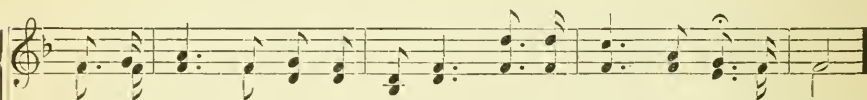
"Who among you will give ear to this."—Isaiah 42: 23.

Rev. J. E. GOULD.

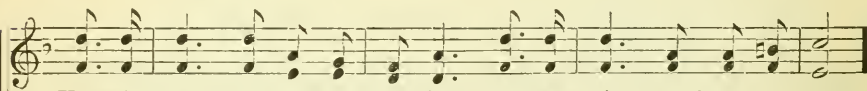
O. S. GRINNELL.



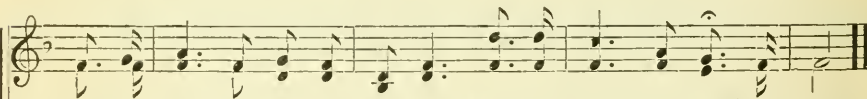
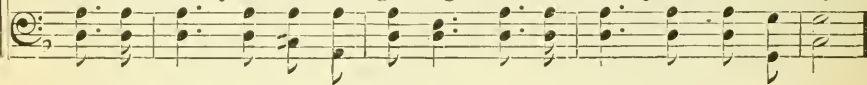
1. Lis - ten, sin - ner, will you lis - ten, While I make one more ap - peal?
2. But the grave is not the end - ing, Sin will kill be - yond the tomb;
3. You have had the Bi - ble warn - ing; You have had the Spir - it, too;
4. But the Bi - ble you have slight - ed, And the Spir - it turned a - way,



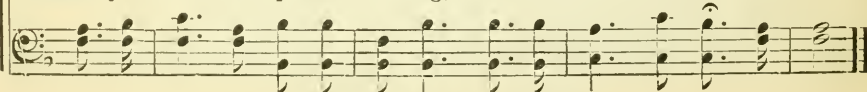
Would with tears your eyes might glisten! Would to God your heart might feel!
 Oh, what aw - ful hor - rors pend - ing In those words, the "sin - ner's doom!"
 Ev - er since life's ear - ly morn - ing, It has strove and plead with you.
 And re - fused, tho' oft in - vit - ed To im - prove your gra - cious day;



You will, too, ere long be dy - ing; Soon we'll miss you from the earth,
 God has traced it with His fin - ger, Je - sus said it should be so.
 Man - y times the tear - drop glist - ened, Man - y times your heart did melt;
 Oh, how hard your heart is get - ting! Oh, how sad your state to - day!



And your cold form will be ly - ing 'Neath the greensward and the turf.
 "He who lives and dies a sin - ner, Must en - dure e - ter - nal woe."
 To the sto - ry you have lis - tened, Of the pangs your Sav - iour felt.
 Friend, your star of hope is set - ting; Haste to Christ with - out de - lay!



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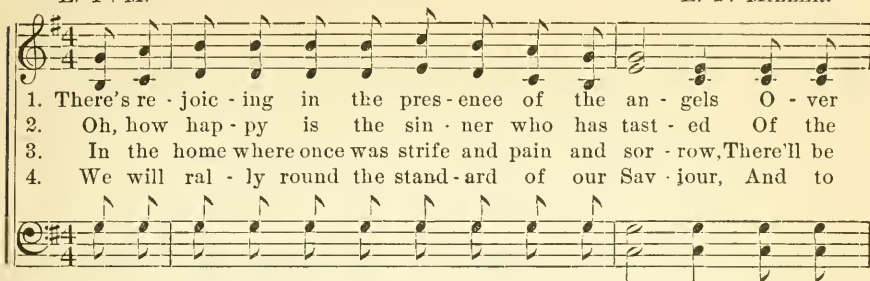
Then Rejoice, all Ye Ransomed.

37

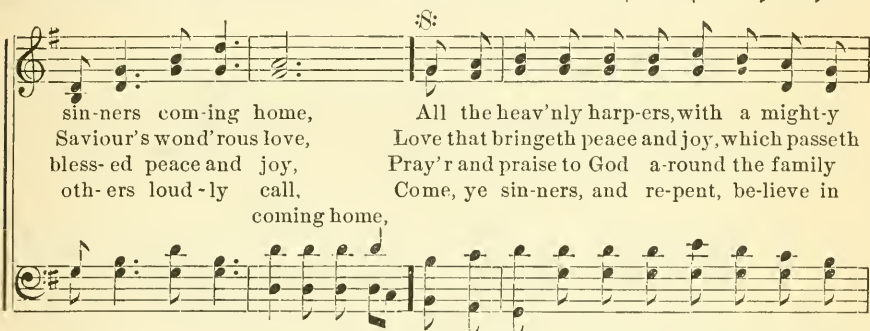
"There is joy in the presence of the angels of God, over one sinner that repenteth."—Luke 15. 10.

E. F. M.

E. F. MILLER.



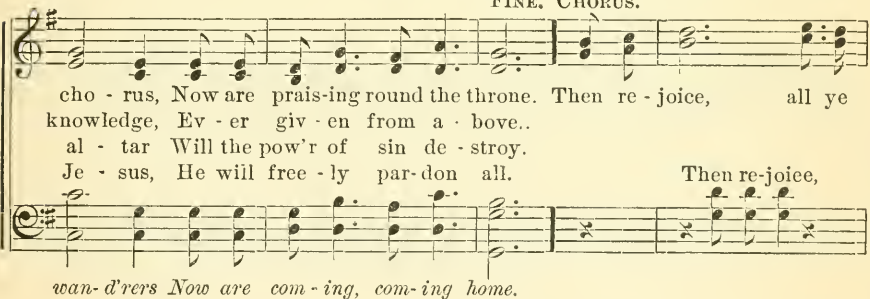
1. There's re-joice-ing in the pres-ence of the an-gels O-ver
 2. Oh, how hap-py is the sin-ner who has tast-ed Of the
 3. In the home where once was strife and pain and sor-row, There'll be
 4. We will ral-ly round the stand-ard of our Sav-our, And to



sin-ners com-ing home, All the heav'nly harp-ers, with a might-y
 Saviour's wond'rous love, Love that bringeth peace and joy, which passeth
 bless-ed peace and joy, Pray'r and praise to God a-round the family
 oth-ers loud-ly call. Come, ye sin-ners, and re-pent, be-lieve in
 coming home,

D. S. For the dead's a-live, the lost is found, and

FINE. CHORUS.



cho-rus, Now are prais-ing round the throne. Then re-joyce, all ye
 knowledge, Ev-er giv-en from a-bove..
 al-tar Will the pow'r of sin de-destroy.
 Je-sus, He will free-ly par-don all. Then re-joyce,
 wan-d'ers Now are com-ing, com-ing home.

D. S.



ran-somed, Let your prais-es reach to heav-en's high-est dome,
 all ye ransomed, highest dome.

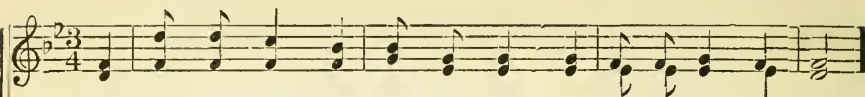
By permission.

Accept the Gift I Bring.

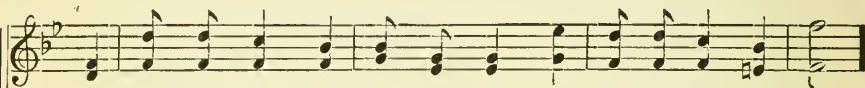
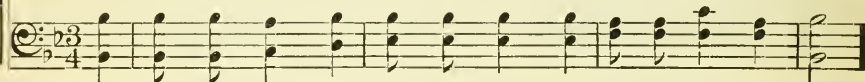
"Bring an offering and come before Him."—I Chr. 16; 29.

Rev. E. A. HOFFMAN.

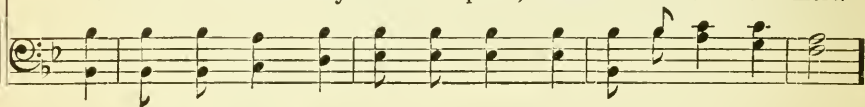
J. H. KURZENKNABE.



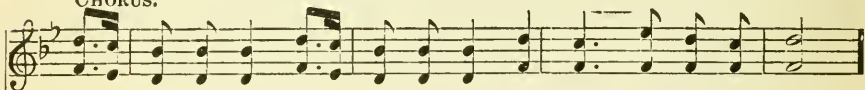
1. Lord, I have brought my of - fer - ing, And laid it at Thy feet;
2. Al-though the gift be ver - y poor, Un - wor - thy to be brought,
3. 'Tis but an hum - ble sac - ri - fice, And worthless that I bring;
4. I could not give Thee less than this; I could not give Thee more;



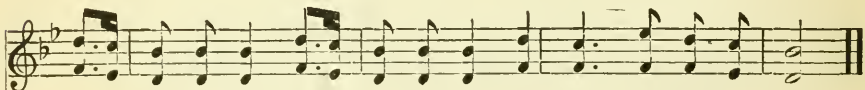
Re - veal to me if aught there be, That makes it in - com - plete.
To Thy con - trol I yield the soul, By Thy re-demp-tion bought.
Yet Thou wilt not the gift de - spise, For it is ev - 'ry - thing.
Be mine to taste Thy love and peace, Redeemed for ev - er - more.



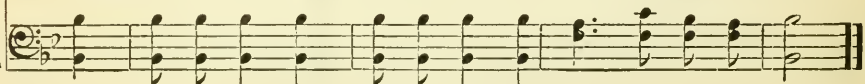
CHORUS.



Ac - cept the gift I of - fer now, Re - fine my soul from dross;



And let me hence - forth live to Thee, And hum - bly bear Thy cross.



"Silvery Echoes."

Are You Washed in the Blood?

39

"Wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow."—Ps. 51: 7.

E. A. H.

Rev. E. A. HOFFMAN.

1. Have you been to Je - sus for the cleansing pow'r? Are you wash'd in the
 2. Are you walk-ing dai - ly by the Sav-iour's side? Are you wash'd in the
 3. When the Bridegroom cometh, will your robes be white; Pure and white in the
 4. Lay a - side the garments that are stained with sin, And be wash'd in the

blood of the Lamb? Are you ful - ly trust-ing in His grace this hour?
 blood of the Lamb? Do you rest each mo-moment in the Cru - ci - fied?
 blood of the Lamb? Will your souls be read - y for the mansions bright?
 blood of the Lamb? There's a foun - tain flow-ing for the soul un - clean;

D.S. Are your gar ments spot-less? Are they white as snow!

FINE CHORUS.

Are you wash'd in the blood of the Lamb? Are you wash'd in the
 Are you wash'd in the blood of the Lamb?
 And be wash'd in the blood of the Lamb?
 Oh! be wash'd in the blood of the Lamb? Are you wash'd
Are you wash'd in the blood of the Lamb?

D.S.
 blood, In the soul-cleansing blood of the Lamb?
 in the blood, of the Lamb?

By per, Rev. E. A Hoffman,

Save Me Now, Lord.

"Save me, O God, by Thy name."—Ps. 54.1.

M. A. K.

FRANK M. DAVIS.

1. Bless-ed Lord, Thy in - vi - ta - tion Finds me help - less by the way,
 2. I have read the old, old sto - ry, And it touched my bur-dened heart,
 3. Like a sheep lost on the moun-tains, Like a wan-d'rer from the fold,

I would know Thy great sal - va - tion, Save me, Je - sus, while I pray!
 How, oh, bless-ed Son of Glo - ry! Thou didst take the sin - ner's part;
 I have drank at sin's deep fountains, With no shel - ter from the cold;

Weak and need - y, poor and sin - ful, Hum - bly at Thy feet I bow,
 On the earth Thou, pure and sin-less, Walked in rai - ment white as snow;
 Stand - ing near the pit of dark-ness, While the tem-pests round me blow,

Mer - it I have none to of - fer, Save me, Je - sus, save me now,
 Make my garments like un - to it, Save me, Je - sus, save me now,
 Lord, I see my soul's great dan - ger, Save me, Je - sus, save me now.

Mer - it I have none to of - fer, Save me, Je - sus, save me now.
 Make my garments like un - to it, Save me, Je - sus, save me now.
 Lord, I see my soul's great dan - ger, Save me, Je - sus, save me now.

J. H. Kurzenknabe, owner of the Copyright.

Jesus Is Waiting for Me.

41

"They shall be mine, saith the Lord of Hosts, in that day when I make up my jewels."—Mal. 3.17.

C. H. G.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



1. Long sail - ing on life's trou-bled sea, In tem-pest, in storm and thro' calm,
2. From o - ver the wa-ters so dark, The cry of the Sav-iour I heard,
3. Now rest - ing so calm ly in Him, My voy - ages shall ev - er be sweet,



I yield - ed and anchored at last In Je - sus the cru - ci - fied Lamb.
He called me in ac - cents so sweet, I yield - ed, o - bey - ing His word.
With Him at the helm I am safe, What - ev - er the dan - ger I meet.



CHORUS.



Hal-le-lu - jah, 'tis done, My soul ... now is free;.....
Hal-le-lu - jah, 'tis done, 'tis done, My soul now is free; is free;



I am saved . . . by His blood And Je - sus is wait - ing for me.
I am saved by His blood, His blood,



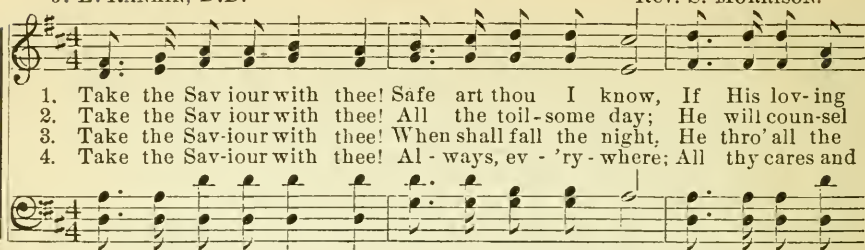
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Take the Saviour With Thee.

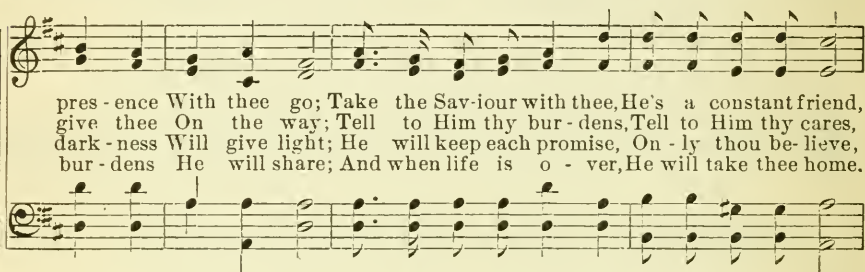
"In Thy presence is fulness of joy."—Ps. 16: 11.

J. E. RANKIN, D.D.

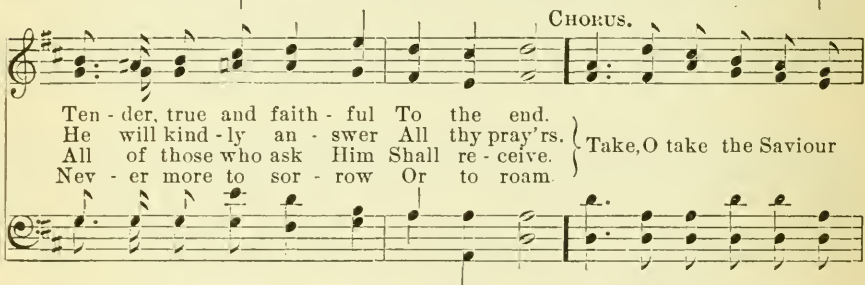
Rev. S. MORRISON.



1. Take the Sav-our with thee! Safe art thou I know, If His lov-ing
 2. Take the Sav-our with thee! All the toil-some day; He will coun-sel
 3. Take the Sav-our with thee! When shall fall the night, He thro' all the
 4. Take the Sav-our with thee! Al-ways, ev-'ry-where; All thy cares and

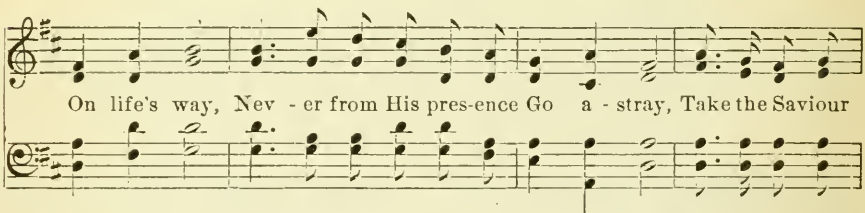


pres-ence With thee go; Take the Sav-our with thee, He's a constant friend,
 give thee On the way; Tell to Him thy bur-dens, Tell to Him thy cares,
 dark-ness Will give light; He will keep each promise, On-ly thou be-lieve,
 bur-dens He will share; And when life is o-ver, He will take thee home.

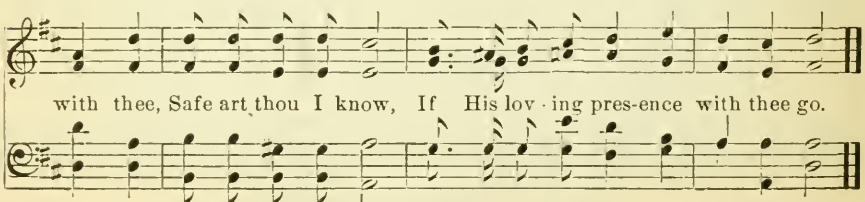


CHORUS.

Ten-der, true and faith-ful To the end.
 He will kind-ly an-swer All thy pray'rs. } Take, O take the Saviour
 All of those who ask Him Shall re-ceive.
 Nev-er more to sor-row Or to roam.



On life's way, Nev-er from His pres-ence Go a-stray, Take the Saviour



with thee, Safe art thou I know, If His lov-ing pres-ence with thee go.

All From Jesus.

43

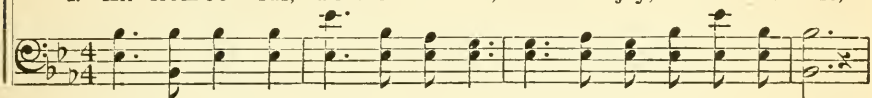
"Christ is all and in all."—Col. 3.11.

Rev. W T. SLEEPER, Arranged.

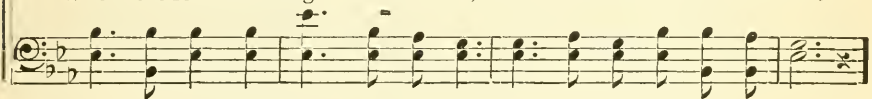
I. N. McHose.



1. All from Je - sus, all from Je - sus, All the hope of sins for-giv'n;
2. All from Je - sus, all from Je - sus, All the vict'ries o - ver sin
3. All from Je - sus, all from Je - sus, All the righteousness and grace;
4. All from Je - sus, all from Je - sus, All the joy, and all the trust;



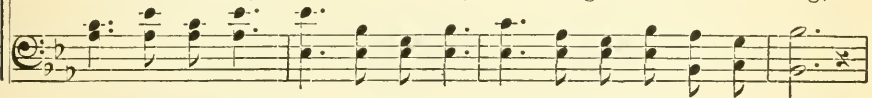
All the com-forts in life's journey, All the prom-is-es of heav'n.
 All the strength to bear and la-bor, All the help the goal to win.
 All the cleans-ing and the fit-ness To be-hold the Fa-ther's face.
 When the soul is winged to heav-en, And the dust re-turs to dust.



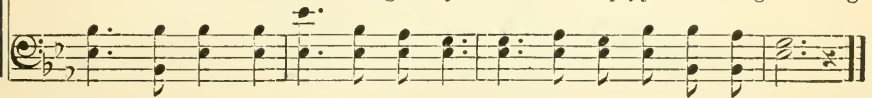
CHORUS.



All from Je sus, all from Je - sus, All the glad-ness all the song;



All the crowns, and all the glo-ry Of the hap-py blood bought throng.




What a Gathering That Will Be!

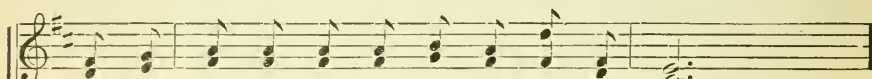
J. H. K.

"Gather my saints together unto me."—Ps. 50; 5.


J. H. KURZENKNABE.




1 At the sound-ing of the trum - pet, when the saints are gathered home,
 2. When the an - gel of the Lord pro-claims that time shall be no more,
 3. At the great and fi - nal judg-ment, when the hid-den comes to light,
 4. When the gold - en harps are sound-ing, and the an - gel bands proclaim,



We will greet each oth - er by the crys - tal sea, crys - tal sea,
 We shall gath - er and the sav'd and ran-som'd see, glad - ly see,
 When the Lord in all His glo - ry we shall see, we shall see,
 In tri - umph-ant strains, the glo - rious ju - bi - lee, ju - bi - lee,



With the friends and all the loved ones there a - wait - ing us to come,
 Then to meet a - gain to - geth - er on the bright ce - les - tial shore:
 At the bid - ding of our Sav-iour, "Come, ye bless - ed, to my right,"
 Then to meet and join to sing the song of Mos - es and the Lamb,

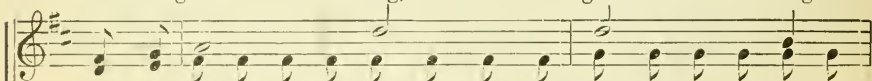


What a gath - 'ring of the faith - ful that will be!

CHORUS.

What a gath - - 'ring,

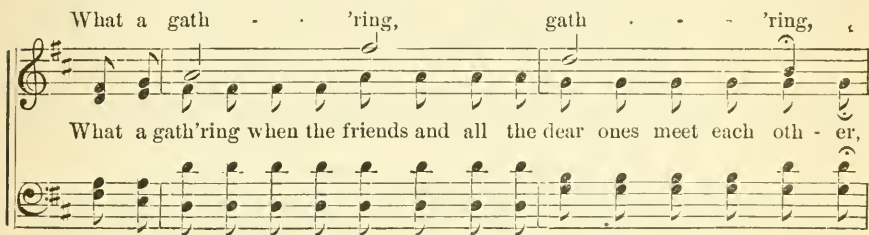
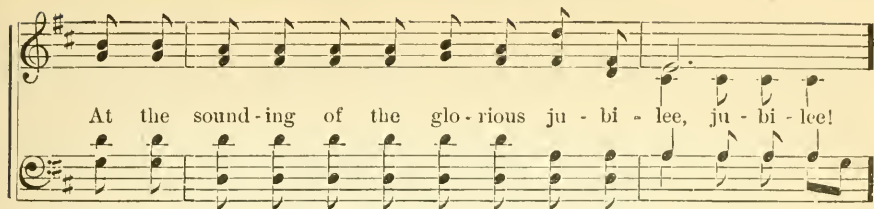
gath - - 'ring



What a gath'ring of the loved ones, when we'll meet with one an - oth - er

From "Song Treasury."

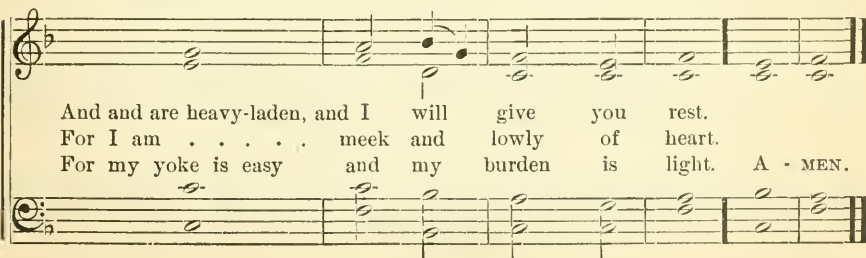
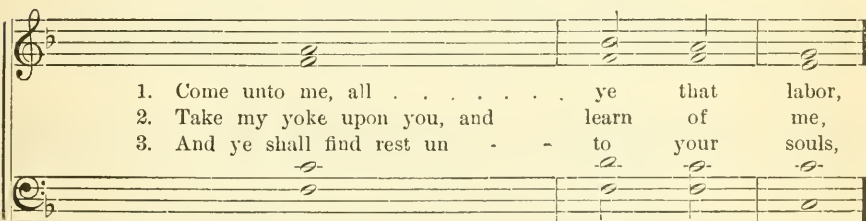
What a Gathering That Will Be! Concluded. 45



Come Unto Me, All Ye That Labor.

"He careth for you."—I Peter 5: 7.

J. H. K.



Ready to Help for Jesus.

"Let us not be weary in well doing."—Gal. 6:9.

W. O. CUSHING.

J. H. KURZENKNABE.

1. Be read - y to la - bor with heart and will, And ev - er some mis - sion of
 2. Be read - y to la - bor some soul to win From snares of the tempt - er, from
 3. Yes, ten - der - ly, tear - ful - ly seek to guide The sin - ful and err - ing to

love to fill; To strengthen the wea - ry with words of cheer, Like Je - sus, to
 paths of sin; And ten - der - ly, tear - ful - ly seek to guide The sin - ful and
 Je - sus' side, For these who are res - cued, with Him shall wear A star - light - ed

CHORUS.

wipe a - way sor - row's tear.
 err - ing to Je - sus' side. } Ready to help with a strong, good will,
 crown in the world so fair.

Read - y to help for Je - sus; Read - y some mis - sion of love to fill,

Ten - der - ly seek - ing to gath - er still Some star for the crown of Je - sus.

J. H. Kurzenkabe, owner of copyright.

Ever Be Faithful.

47

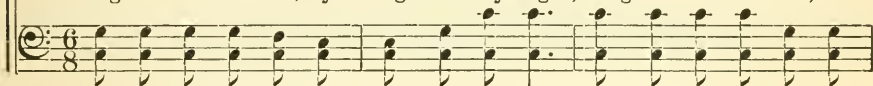
"Be thou faithful unto death, and I will give thee a crown of life."—Rev. 2,10.

E. A. H.

Rev. E. A. HOFFMAN.



1. Ev - er to Je - sus be faith - ful and true, He has been ten - der and
2. Hon - or the Mas - ter by do - ing His will, Love Him, and all His com
3. Cling un - to Je - sus, thy Strength and thy Might, Cling in the darkness, and



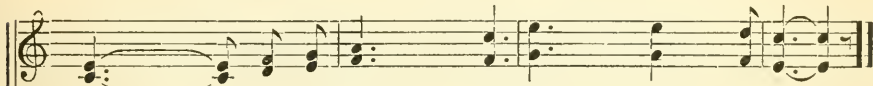
faith - ful to you; Fol - low Him dai - ly what - ev - er be - tide,
mand - ments ful - fill; And as you jour - ney life's pil - grim - age through,
cling in the light, Hon - or His name in what - ev - er you do,



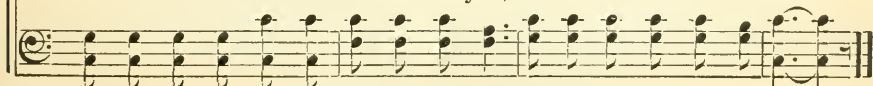
Fol - low your Lead - er and Guide. Ev - - - er be
Ev - er be faith - ful and true.
Ev - er be faith - ful and true. Ev - er be faith - ful and



faith - ful, Ev - - - er be faith - ful,
ev - er be true, Ev - er be faith - ful and ev - er be true.



Ev - er be faith - ful, Ev - er be true.
He has been ten - der and faith - ful to you, Ev - er be faith - ful and true

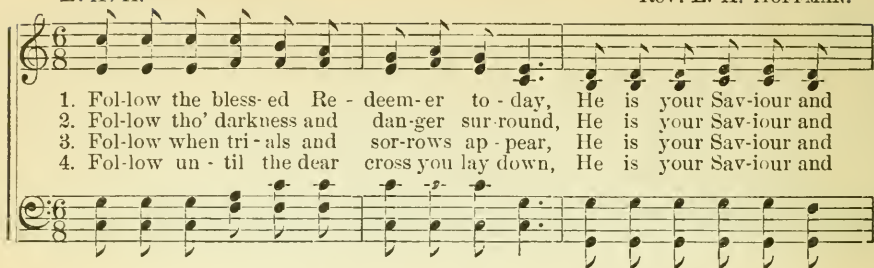


Follow Your Blessed Redeemer.

"Lord, I will follow Thee, whithersoever Thou goest."—Luke 9: 57.

E. A. H.

Rev. E. A. HOFFMAN.



1. Fol-low the bless-ed Re - deem-er to - day, He is your Sav-iour and
 2. Fol-low tho' darkness and dan-ger sur-round, He is your Sav-iour and
 3. Fol-low when tri-als and sor-rows ap-pear, He is your Sav-iour and
 4. Fol-low un - til the dear cross you lay down, He is your Sav-iour and



friend;
 friend;
 friend;
 friend;
 Love Him and faith - ful - ly serve Him al - way,
 Fol - low though sin and temp - ta - tion a - bound,
 Noth - ing can harm you while Je - sus is near,
 Fol - low un - til you ob - tain the bright crown,

CHORUS.

Fol - - - low,



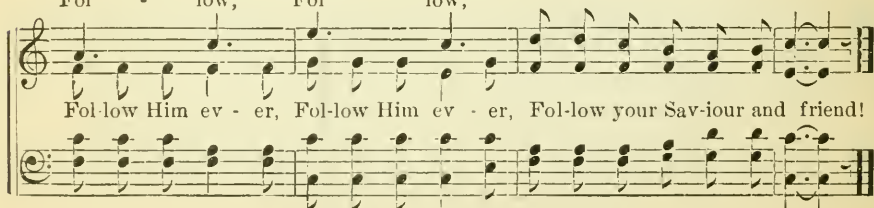
He is your Sav - iour and friend! Fol - low Him ev - er,

Fol low,



Fol - low Him ev - er, Fol - low your bless - ed Re - deem - er;

Fol - low, Fol low,



Fol-low Him ev - er, Fol-low Him ev - er, Fol-low your Sav-iour and friend!

From "Song Treasury."

Christ or the World.

49

"Choose you this day whom ye will serve."—Joshua 24: 15.

J. H. K.

J. H. KURZENKNABE.

1. Christ, or the world! Which shall it be? Choose for time and e -
 2. Christ, or the world! Which will ye seek? Let the awak - en - ing
 3. Christ, or the world! Which bring-eth peace? World - ly pleas - ures or
 4. Christ, or the world! Choose well,—to - day - There is dan - ger in

ter - ni - ty; Here's a ref - uge, a rest, a home. There are
 con-science speak; There are man - sions so bright and fair, Where be -
 ho - li - ness? Why con - tin - ue 'mid doubt and fear? Why not
 more de - lay; Soon will van - ish the gos - pel light, And the

tor-ments and wrath to come, Why a wan - der - er lon - ger roam?
 loved and kin - dred are, Will you meet with them o - ver there?
 go to the Sav - iour dear? Be as-sured of a wel - come there.
 spir - it will take its flight, Then will is - sue e - ter - nal night.

CHORUS.

I..... and my house..... will serve..... the Lord.....

I and my house will serve the Lord, I and my house will serve the Lord;

If..... we prove faith-ful,

If we are true and prove faith-ful, We shall have great re - ward.

The Sweetest Song.

"And suddenly there was with the angels a multitude of the heavenly host, praising God."

—Luke 2: 13.

Rev W. H. LUCKENBACH.

J. H. KURZENKNABE.

1. No sweet-er song is heard on earth, Than song that
 2. As near His throne, with fold-ed wing, The an-gels
 3. There are no sym-pho-nies that thrill, That with the
 4. In this sad world of sin and grief, Of our few
 5. Till life shall end, we'll sing this song, Then when we

tells of Je-sus' birth, The man-ger and the rug-ged
 sweep their harps and sing, Their choicest theme is what God's
 pur-est pleas-ure fill, Our listening souls like the low
 joys it is the chief, To sing of Him whose dy-ing
 greet the an-gel throng, The first strain from our harps shall

CHORUS.

tree On which He died for you and me
 Son, For guilt-y you and me hath done.
 strain, Breathed soft-ly of the Lamb once slain. } The Cru-ci-
 love. Se-cured for us. a home a-bove.
 be,... That Je-sus died for you and me.

Rit.

fied! The cru-ci-fied! His crown of thorns, His bleed-ing side,

The Sweetest Song. Concluded.

51

Andante.

accel.

His pierc - ed hands, His wounded feet, We'll ev - er sing in measures sweet

The Golden Gate of Prayer.

"Thy gates shall be open continually; Thou shalt call thy walls Salvation,
and thy gates Praise."—Isaiah 60. 11 18.

J. E. RANKIN, D D.

Rev. S. MORRISON.

1. At the gold-en gate of pray'r I wait, The Lord, my King. ad - dress - ing,
2. For the King I seek is kind and meek, Tho' He is high and ho - ly,
3. At the gold-en gate of pray'r I wait, In God's own way ap - point - ed.

Till He draw near my suit to hear, And grant His roy - al bless - ing.
He knows us well, and loves to dwell With hum - ble hearts and low - ly.
Till He, in grace, un - veil His face, In Christ, His own a - noint - ed.

CHORUS.

Gold - en gate, gold - en gate, The gold - en gate of pray'r,
golden gate, golden gate,

Watch and wait, watch and wait, The Lord will meet thee there.
watch and wait, watch and wait,

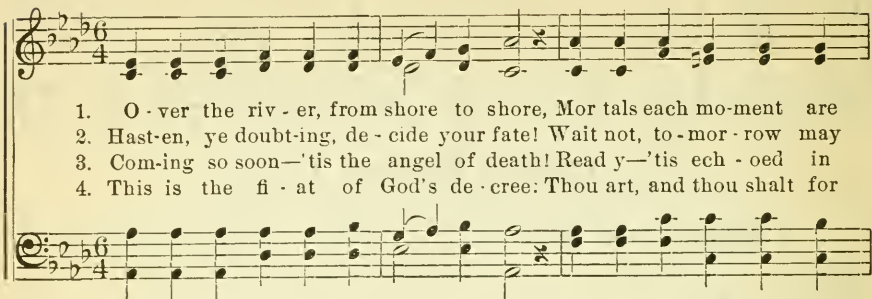
Eternity, Eternity.

"And sware by Him, that liveth forever and ever, that there should be time no longer."

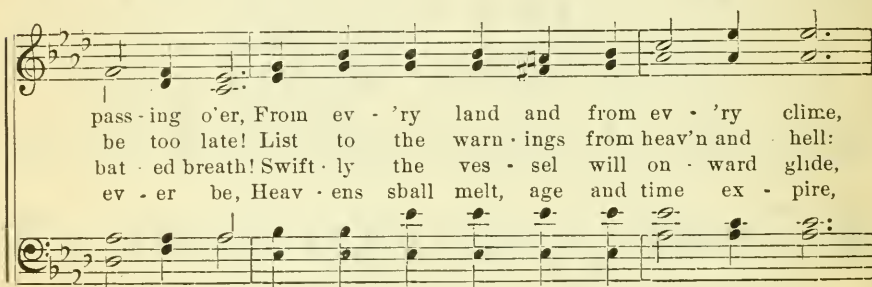
—Rev. 10: 6.

J. H. K.

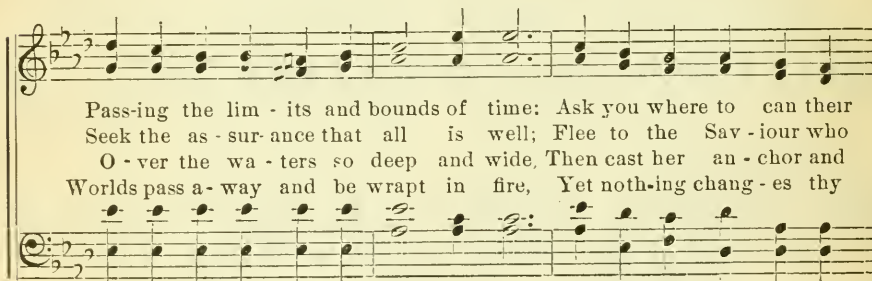
J. H. KURZENKNABE.



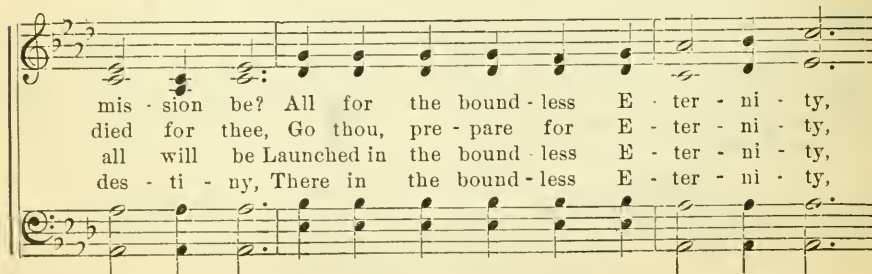
1. O - ver the riv - er, from shore to shore, Mor - tals each mo - ment are
 2. Hast-en, ye doubt-ing, de - cide your fate! Wait not, to - mor - row may
 3. Com-ing so soon—'tis the angel of death! Read y—'tis ech - oed in
 4. This is the fi - at of God's de - cree: Thou art, and thou shalt for



pass - ing o'er, From ev - 'ry land and from ev - 'ry clime,
 be too late! List to the warn - ings from heav'n and - hell:
 bat - ed breath! Swift - ly the ves - sel will on - ward glide,
 ev - er be, Heav - ens shall melt, age and time ex - pire,



Pass-ing the lim - its and bounds of time: Ask you where to can their
 Seek the as - sur - ance that all is well; Flee to the Sav - iour who
 O - ver the wa - ters so deep and wide, Then cast her an - chor and
 Worlds pass a - way and be wrapt in fire, Yet noth - ing chang - es thy



mis - sion be? All for the bound - less E - ter - ni - ty,
 died for thee, Go thou, pre - pare for E - ter - ni - ty,
 all will be Launched in the bound - less E - ter - ni - ty,
 des - ti - ny, There in the bound - less E - ter - ni - ty,

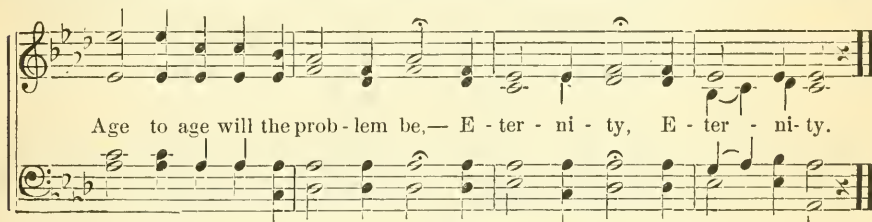
CHORUS.



All for the bound-less E - ter - ni - ty.
 Go thou, pre - pare for E - ter - ni - ty.
 Launched in the bound-less E - ter - ni - ty. } Vast and bound-less E -
 There in the bound-less E - ter - ni - ty.



ter - ni - ty, Who can fath - om thy mys - ter - y?



Age to age will the prob - lem be, — E - ter - ni - ty, E - ter - ni - ty.

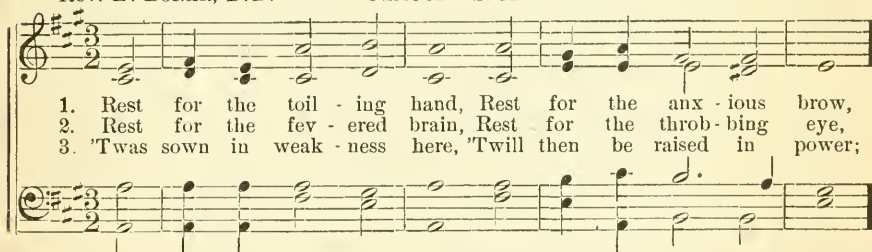
Rest for the Toiling Hand.

"There the weary be at rest."—Job 3: 17.

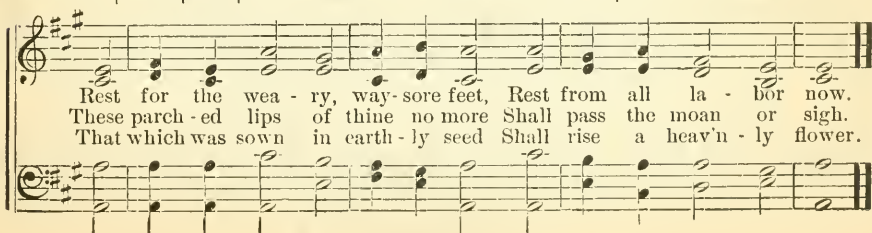
Rev. H. BONAR, D.D.

OLMUTZ. S. M.

GREGORIAN.



1. Rest for the toil - ing hand, Rest for the anx - ious brow,
 2. Rest for the fev - ered brain, Rest for the throb - bing eye,
 3. 'Twas sown in weak - ness here, 'Twill then be raised in power;



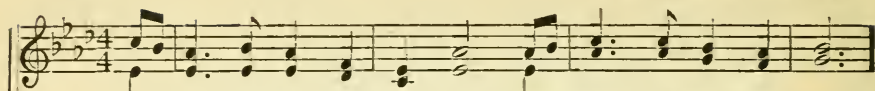
Rest for the wea - ry, way - sore feet, Rest from all la - bor now.
 These parch - ed lips of thine no more Shall pass the moan or sigh.
 That which was sown in earth - ly seed Shall rise a heav'n - ly flower.

I'm Thine, Forever Thine.

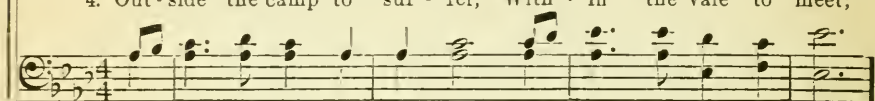
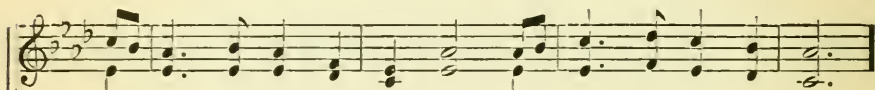
"According to His mercy He saved us."—Titus 3: 5.

Anon.

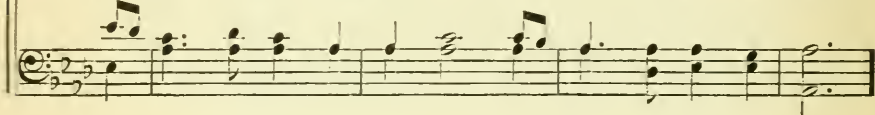
WARREN W. BENTLEY.



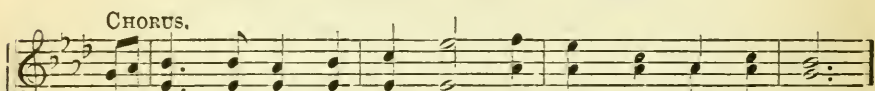
1. No more my own, Lord Je - sus, Bought with Thy pre - cious blood;
 2. I give the life Thou gav - est, My pres - ent, fu - ture, past,
 3. I give the love, the sweet - est Thy good - ness grants to me;
 4. Out - side the camp to suf - fer, With - in the vale to meet;

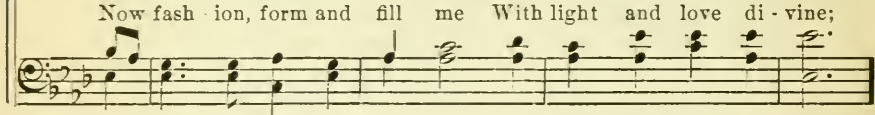
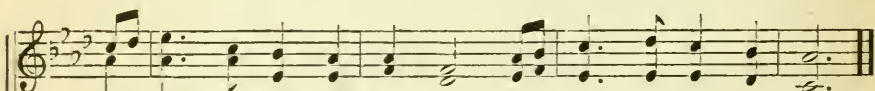
I give Thee but Thine own, Lord, That long Thy love with - stood.
 My joys, my fears, my sor - sows, My first hope and my last.
 Oh, take and make it meet, Lord, For of - fer - ing to Thee.
 And hear the soft est whis - per From out the mer - cy - seat.



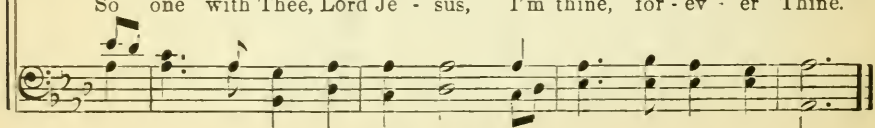
CHORUS,



Now fash - ion, form and fill me With light and love di - vine;

So one with Thee, Lord Je - sus, I'm thine, for - ev - er Thine.


By permission.

Christ Is Leading On.

55

"But thanks be to God, which giveth us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ."—1 Cor. 15.57.

E A H

E. A. HOFFMAN.

1 Sing the songs of heav - en O - ver land and sea, Christ is lead - ing
 2. Praise the God of heav en, In our tri - umph share, There's a sound of
 3. For - ward then, ye faith - ful, In your Masters's strength, Yours shall be the

on to vic - to - ry, Glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah! Let the ech o fly
 vic - t'ry in the air; See the foe re - treat - ing, Fal - ter not, nor yield,
 vic - to - ry at length, God will bare His arm and Help you in the fray,

CHORUS.

Till it thrill the por - tals of the sky.
 We must gain for Christ the bat - tle field } Glo - ry, glo - ry to the
 Tri - umph sure is wait - ing you to - day.

Lord our King, Praise and hon - or to His name we bring, Swell the shout of

tri - umph o - ver land and sea, Christ is lead - ing on to vic to - ry.

Watch and Pray.

"Watch ye and pray, lest ye enter into temptation."—Mark 14: 38.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

W. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. Watch and pray, that when the Mas - ter com - eth, If at morn - ing,
 2. Watch and pray, the tempt - er may be near us; Keep the heart with
 3. Watch and pray, nor let us ev - er wea - ry; Je - sus watch'd and
 4. Watch and pray, nor leave our post of du - ty Till we hear the

noon or night, He may find a lamp in ev - 'ry win - dow, Trimm'd and
 jeal - ous care, Lest the door, a mo - ment left un - guard - ed, E - vil
 pray'd a - lone; Pray'd for us when on - ly stars be - held Him, When on
 Bridegroom's voice; Then with Him the marriage feast par - tak - ing, We shall

CHORUS.

burn - ing clear and bright, Watch and pray, ... the Lord com -
 thoughts may en - ter there. }
 Ol - ive's brow they shone. }
 ev - er - more re - joice. } Watch and pray, the Lord commandeth, Watch and

mand - eth, Watch and pray, 'twill not be
 pray, the Lord com - mand eth, Watch and pray, 'twill not be long, Watch and

long; Soon He'll gath - er home His
 pray, 'twill not be long; Soon He'll gath - er home His loved ones, Soon He'll

loved ones To the hap py vale of song, of song.
gath - er home His loved ones To the hap - py vale, the hap - py vale of song

Loving Kindness.

"With loving kindness have I drawn thee."—Jer.31:3.

Western Air.

1. A - wake, my soul, in joy - ful lays, And sing thy great Re - deem er's praise,
2. He saw me ru - ined in the fall, Yet loved me not - with - stand - ing all;
3. When trouble, like a gloom - y cloud, Has gath - er'd thick and thunder'd loud,

He just - ly claims a song from me, His lov - ing kind - ness, oh, how free;
He saved me from my lost es - tate, His lov - ing kind - ness, oh, how great;
He near my soul has al - ways stood, His lov - ing kind - ness, oh, how good,

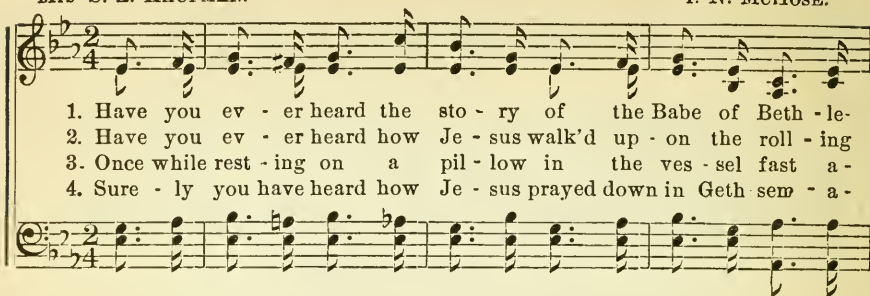
Lov - ing kindness, lov - ing kindness, His lov - ing kind - ness, oh, how free.
Lov - ing kindness, lov - ing kindness, His lov - ing kind - ness, oh, how great.
Lov - ing kindness, lov - ing kindness, His lov - ing kind - ness, oh, how good.

He Is Just the Same To-day.

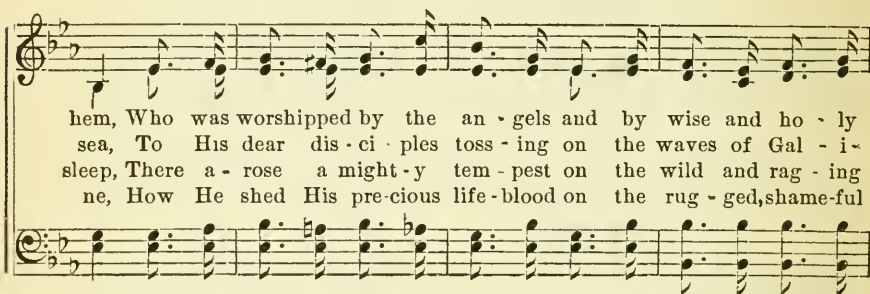
"Jesus Christ the same yesterday, and to-day, and forever."—Hebrews 13. 8.

Mrs S. Z. KAUFMAN.

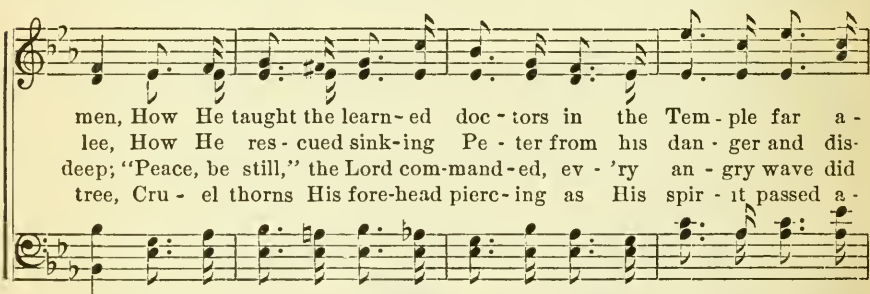
I. N. McHose.



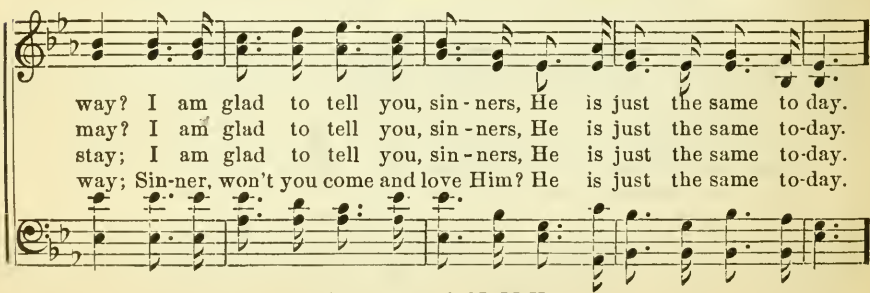
1. Have you ev - er heard the sto - ry of the Babe of Beth - le -
 2. Have you ev - er heard how Je - sus walk'd up - on the roll - ing
 3. Once while rest - ing on a pil - low in the ves - sel fast a -
 4. Sure - ly you have heard how Je - sus prayed down in Geth sem - a -



hem, Who was worshipped by the an - gels and by wise and ho - ly
 sea, To His dear dis - ci - ples toss - ing on the waves of Gal - i -
 sleep, There a - rose a might - y tem - pest on the wild and rag - ing
 ne, How He shed His pre - cious life - blood on the rug - ged, shame - ful



men, How He taught the learn - ed doc - tors in the Tem - ple far a -
 lee, How He res - cued sink - ing Pe - ter from his dan - ger and dis -
 deep; "Peace, be still," the Lord com - mand - ed, ev - 'ry an - gry wave did
 tree, Cru - el thorns His fore - head pierc - ing as His spir - it passed a -



way? I am glad to tell you, sin - ners, He is just the same to day.
 may? I am glad to tell you, sin - ners, He is just the same to - day.
 stay; I am glad to tell you, sin - ners, He is just the same to - day.
 way; Sin - ner, won't you come and love Him? He is just the same to - day.

He Is Just the Same To-day. Concluded

59

CHORUS.

He's just the same to - day, Yes, just the same to - day, I'm
glad to tell you sin - ner, He is just the same to - day,

Heaven Is not Far Away.

C. E. L.

"Thou art near, O Lord."—Psalm 119.151.

C. E. LESLIE.

1. Heav - en is not far a - way, When Je - sus is near, Give your heart to
2. Will you not re - pent, be - lieve, When Je - sus is near? Peace and par don
3. Are you com - ing home to - day, When Je - sus is near? Do not long - er

Him I pray, When Je - sus is near. Place your trust in Him, dear friend,
now re - ceive, When Je - sus is near. He will not your pray'r re - fuse,
stay a - way, When Je - sus is near. Cast your bur - dens on the Lord,

rit.

He will keep you to the end, Heav - en is not far away, When Jesus is near.
Come and now the Saviour choose, Heav - en is not far away, When Jesus is near.
He has promised in His word, Heav - en is not far away, When Jesus is near.

In the Sweet By and By.

"And God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes; and there shall be no more death, neither sorrow, nor crying, neither shall there be any more pain."—Rev 21; 4.

Rev E. A. HOFFMAN.

J H. KURZENKNABE.

1. By and by all this weep - ing and this sor - row, Will be
 2. By and by all this en - vy and this er - ror, All the
 3. By and by all our an - guish and our cry - ing, With this

drown'd in a glo - rious to - mor - row, That will dawn when this earth - life shall
 dark - ness of death and its ter - ror, Will be swept in the grave to its
 wea - ri - some heart - ache and sighing, All shall cease for no tear - moistened

CHORUS.
 cease, shall cease, And will fill ev - 'ry heart with its peace.
 doom, its doom, When His glo - ry our souls shall il - lume.
 eye, dim eye, Will be known in the sweet By and by.

By and
 In the sweet By and by, By and by, We shall rest in the sweet
 by, In the sweet By and by, In the sweet

In the sweet By and by, In the sweet By and
 By and by, By and by, In the
 By permission.

by, By and by, We shall rest in the sweet By and by.
sweet By and by,

Come Unto Me, the Saviour Said.

"Come unto me all ye that labor, and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest."—Matt. 11.28.

LIZZIE ASHBACH.

HARRY J. KURZENKNABE.

1. Come un - to me, the Sav - iour said, And be for - ev - er blest;
2. Take up my yoke, it shall be light, I'll bear a part for thee;
3. For I, the high and ho - ly One, Was meek and low - ly, too;
4. All my com - mands o - bey, and thou Shalt be my hon - ored guest;

Come, all ye wea - ry ones, come near, And I will give you rest.
Come, fol - low in the steps I tread, And meek - ly learn of me.
With rev' - rence come and learn of me, My pre - cepts keep in view.
Par - don and peace shall here be thine, And there eter - nal rest.

CHORUS.

Come un - to me, ye wea - ry, come, And I will give you rest;

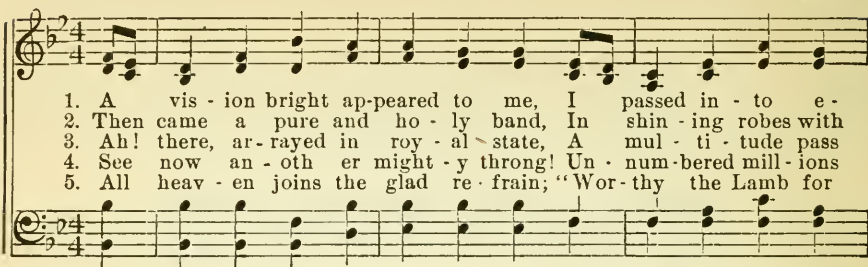
Come, take my yoke and learn of me, And be for - ev - er blest.

Heavenly Vision.

"These are they which come out of great tribulation, and have washed their robes, and made them white in the blood of the Lamb."—Rev. 7: 14.

J. H. K.

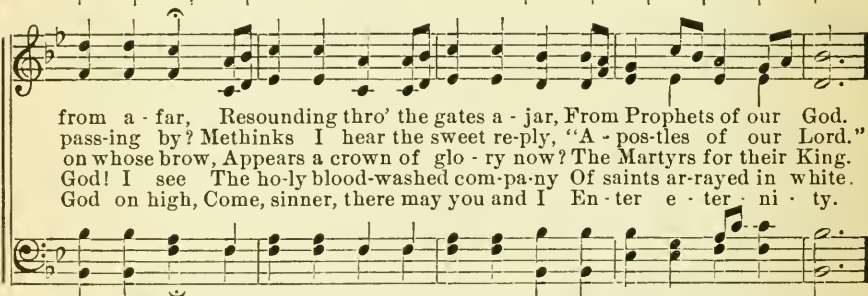
J. H. KURZENKNABE.



1. A vis - ion bright ap - peared to me, I passed in - to e -
 2. Then came a pure and ho - ly band, In shin - ing robes with
 3. Ah! there, ar - rayed in roy - al - state, A mul - ti - tude pass
 4. See now an - oth - er might - y throng! Un - num - bered mill - ions
 5. All heav - en joins the glad re - frain; "Wor - thy the Lamb for



ter - ni - ty, At heav - en's court I stood, Tri - umph - ant shouts came
 palm in hand, And marched thro' heav - en's court; Who are these blest ones
 thro' the gate, And shouts of tri - umph ring; Who, who are these up -
 pass a - long, In - to the realms of light; There, thro' the gate, bless
 sin - ners slain!" To Him the glo - ry be; All glo - ry be to



from a - far, Resounding thro' the gates a - jar, From Prophets of our God.
 pass - ing by? Methinks I hear the sweet re - ply, "A - pos - tles of our Lord."
 on whose brow, Appears a crown of glo - ry now? The Martyrs for their King.
 God! I see The ho - ly blood - washed com - pa - ny Of saints ar - rayed in white.
 God on high, Come, sinner, there may you and I En - ter e - ter - ni - ty.

CHORUS.



They pass They pass To the Throne. All the
 heavens are fill'd with joy, fill'd with joy, Where praise shall a -
 Where praise

1st. 2d Repeat pp

lone shall a-lone Ev-er be the saint's em-ploy, saint's employ, em-employ.

All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name.

"For there is none other name under heaven given among men, whereby we must be saved."
Rev E. PERRONET. —Acts 4: 12, J. H. KURZENKNABE.

1. { All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name! Crown Him, crown Him! All
Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, Crown Him, crown Him! Bring
2. { Ye chos - en seed of Is - rael's race, Crown Him, crown Him! Ye
Hail Him who saves you by His grace, Crown Him, crown Him! Hail
3. { Let ev - 'ry kin - dred, ev - 'ry tribe, Crown Him, crown Him! Let
To Him all maj - es - ty as - crite, Crown Him, crown Him! To

1st. 2d.

hail the power of Je sus' name, Let an - gels pros - trate fall; of all.
forth the roy al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all.
cho - sen seed of Is - rael's race, Ye ransomed from the fall, of all.
Him who saves you by His grace, And crown Him Lord of all.
ev 'ry kin - dred, ev - 'ry tribe, On this Ter res - trial ball, of all.
Him all maj - es - ty as - crite, And crown Him Lord of all.

CHORUS.

Crown Him, crown Him, King of kings, and Lord of lords!
Crown Him, crown Him, Crown Him Lord of all.

Bringing in the Sheaves.

"The harvest is the end of the world."—Matt. 13. 39.

Words from FILLMORE'S "Songs of Glory," by per.

Melody by GEO. A. MINOR.

1. Sow - ing in the morn - ing, sow - ing seeds of kind - ness,
 2. Sow - ing in the sun - shine, sow - ing in the shad - ows,
 3. Go, then, e - ven weep - ing, sow - ing for the Mas - ter,

Sow-ing in the noon-tide and the dew - y eves; Wait-ing for the har - vest,
 Fear-ing nei - ther clouds nor win - ter's chill-ing breeze; By and by the har - vest,
 Tho' the loss sus-tain'd our spir - it oft-en grieves; When our weeping's o - ver,

and the time of reap - ing, We shall come re - joic - ing,
 and the la - bor end - ed, We shall come re - joic - ing,
 He will bid us wel - come, We shall come re - joic - ing,

CHORUS.

bring-ing in the sheaves. Bringing in the sheaves, Bringing in the sheaves,
 Bringing in the sheaves, Bringing in the sheaves,

1st. We shall come re - joic-ing, bringing in the sheaves,
2d. We shall come re - joic - (Omit.) - ing, bringing in the sheaves.

From "Gospel Echoes," by permission.

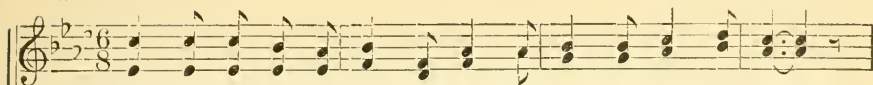
Where Is Your Boy To-night?

65

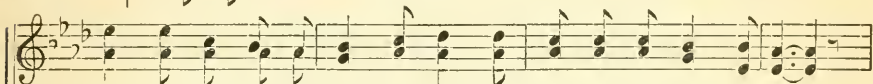
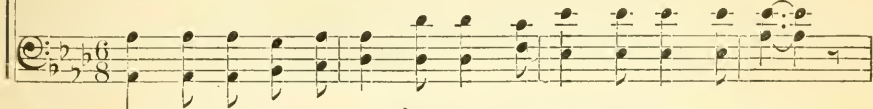
"My son, if sinners entice thee, consent thou not."—Prov. 1: 10.

Selected.

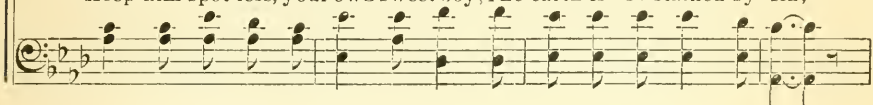
J. H. KURZENKNABE.



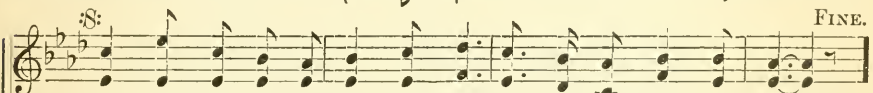
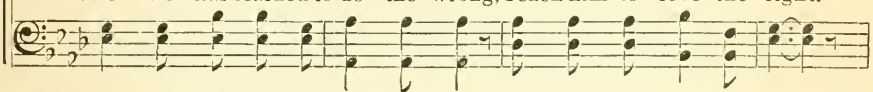
1. Life is teem ing with e - vil snares. The gates of sin are wide;
2. Pit - falls lurk in the flow'r-y way, Vice has a gold - en gate;
3. Turn his feet from the e - vil way Ere he has en - tered in.



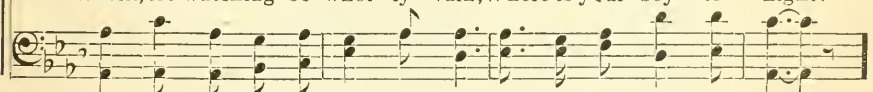
Ros - y fin - gers of pleas - ure point. And beck on the young in - side;
Who shall guide the un - wa - ry feet Right on - to the path so straight?
Keep him spot-less, your own sweet boy; The earth is so stained by sin;



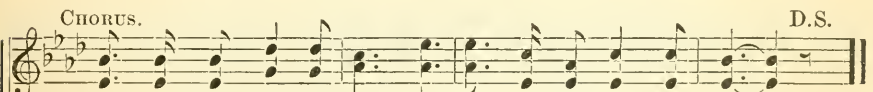
Needs are ma - ny, and du - ties stern Crowd on the path so bright,
Pa - tient work-er, with will - ing hand, Toil - ing with heart so light.
Ere he has learned to do the wrong, Teach him to love the right.



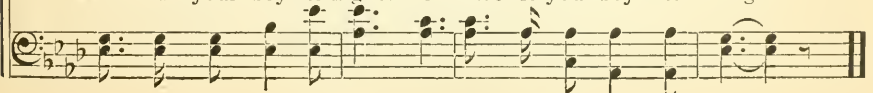
Fa - ther, bur - ied in bus - i - ness cares, Where is your boy to - night?
Tir - ed moth - er, with ten - der love, Where is your boy to - night?
Watch, ere watching be whol - ly vain, Where is your boy to - night?



D.S. Are his steps in the path way straight? Where is your boy to - night?



CHORUS. Where is your boy to-night? O where is your boy to - night?



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Mighty to Save.

"I, that speak in righteousness, mighty to save."—Isaiah 63: 1.

Rev. R. W. TODD.

HARRY SANDERS.

1. O who is this that com - eth From E - dom's crim - son plain. With
 2. O why is Thy ap - par - el With reek - ing gore all dyed, Like
 3. O bleed - ing Lamb, my Sav - iour! How couldst Thou bear this shame? With

wounded side, with garments dyed? O tell me now Thy name! I that saw Thy
 them that tread the wine-press red? O why this blood-y tide? I the wine-press
 mercy fraught, mine own arm brought Salvation in my name; I the blood-y

soul's dis-tress, A ran - som gave; I that speak in right eous ness,
 trod a lone, 'Neath dark - ning skies; Of the peo - ple there was none
 fight have won, Conquered the grave; Now the year of joy has come,

CHORUS Might-y to save,

Might-y to save,

Might-y to save Might-y to save, Mighty to save,

Might-y to save, Lord I trust Thy wondrous love, might-y to save

By permission.

Go and Tell Jesus.

67

"Be of good cheer, I have overcome the world."—John 16: 33.

Selected.

I. N. McHose.

1 Bur - y thy sor - row, the world has its share; Bur - y it deep - ly, oh
 2. Tell it to Je - sus, who knoweth thy grief, Tell it to Je - sus, He'll
 3. Hearts grown a - wea - ry with heav - i - er woe, Droop 'mid the darkness, go

hide it with care, Think of it calm - ly when curtained by night, Tell it to
 send thee re - lief, Gath - er the sun - light a - glow on the way, Gath er the
 com - fort them, go! Bur - y thy sor - row, let oth - ers be blest, Give them the

CHORUS.

Je - sus, and all will be right.
 moon - beams, each bright sil - ver ray. } Go and tell Je - sus, Go and tell
 sun - shine, tell Je - sus the rest.

Je - sus, Go and tell Je - sus and all will be right! Go and tell Je - sus,

Go and tell Je - sus, Go and tell Je - sus and all will be right.

I'll Tell It.

"Declare among the people His doings —Ps 9.11

Arr. by E. F. M.

E. F. MILLER.

1. Noth-ing to say for Je - sus, When He has done all for me?
 2. Noth-ing to say for Je - sus, When sin - ners in - quire to know?
 3. Noth-ing to say for Je - sus, A - shamed of my Sav - iour now?

Noth - ing to say for Je - sus, Who suf - fered on Cal - va - ry,
 Noth - ing to say for Je - sus, And tell them what they must do
 Noth - ing to say for Je - sus, Not ev - en His name a - vow?

Re - deem - ing my soul from sor - row, And fit - ting it for the skies?
 To flee from the wrath that's com - ing—Es - cap - ing the judg - ment day,—
 And does He not plain - ly tell me, "If thou wilt say naught for me,

Oh! how can I then be si - lent, In view of the sac - ri - fice?
 To taste of His great sal - va - tion? Oh! shall I have this to say?
 In glo - ry, be - fore my Fa - ther, I will not say aught for thee?

Cho.—I'll tell..... it, I'll tell. it, How precious a ransom He gave;.....

Tell it to all, Tell it to all, How precious a ransom the ransom He gave;

From "The Shout of Victory," by per.

I'll tell..... of His love,.....

Musical score for the song "I'll Tell It. Concluded." The score is written for a single melodic line on a treble clef staff. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 3/4. The melody begins with a quarter rest, followed by a series of eighth and sixteenth notes. The lyrics "Tell of His love, Tell of His love, And His wonder-ful power to save." are written below the staff, aligned with the notes. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

Rock of Ages.

"The Lord is my rock, and my fortress, and my deliverer."—Ps. 18.2.

Rev. A. M. TOPLADY.

Dr. THOS. HASTINGS.

Musical score for the hymn "Rock of Ages." The score is written for a single melodic line on a treble clef staff. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 3/2. The melody begins with a quarter rest, followed by a series of eighth and sixteenth notes. The lyrics "1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee; 2. Not the la - bor of my hands Can ful - fil Thy laws demands; 3. While I draw this fleet - ing breath, When mine eye - lids close in death," are written below the staff, aligned with the notes. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

Musical score for the hymn "Rock of Ages." The score is written for a single melodic line on a treble clef staff. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 3/2. The melody begins with a quarter rest, followed by a series of eighth and sixteenth notes. The lyrics "Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy riv - en side which flowed, Could my zeal no res - pite know, Could my tears for ev - er flow, When I soar to worlds unknown, See Thee on Thy judg - ment throne," are written below the staff, aligned with the notes. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

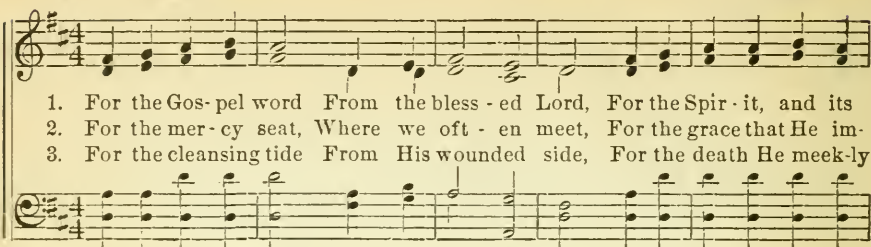
Musical score for the hymn "Rock of Ages." The score is written for a single melodic line on a treble clef staff. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 3/2. The melody begins with a quarter rest, followed by a series of eighth and sixteenth notes. The lyrics "Be of sin the dou - ble cure; Save me from its guilt and power. All for sin could not a - tone; Thou must save and Thou a - lone. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee." are written below the staff, aligned with the notes. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

Praise Ye the Lord.

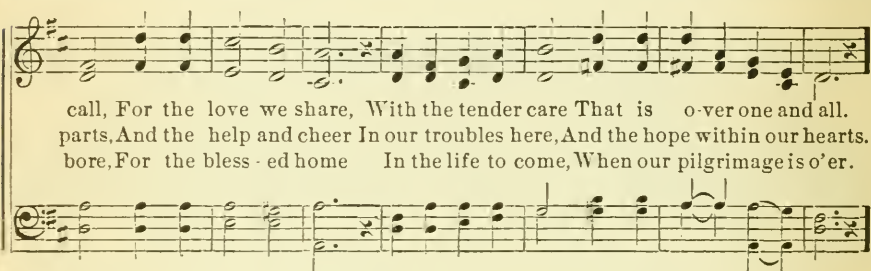
"Oh that men would praise the Lord for His goodness."—Ps. 107. 15.

E. A. BARNES.

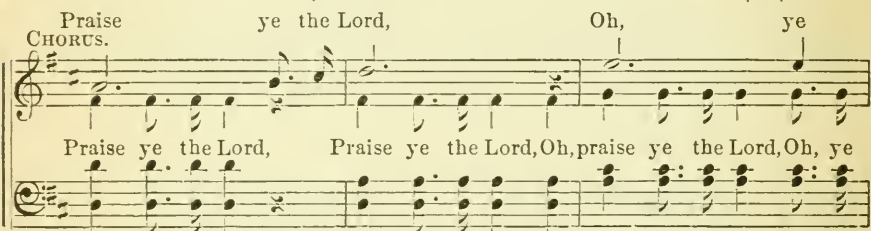
J. H. TENNEY.




1. For the Gos-pel word From the bless-ed Lord, For the Spir-it, and its
 2. For the mer-cy seat, Where we oft-en meet, For the grace that He im-
 3. For the cleansing tide From His wounded side, For the death He meek-ly



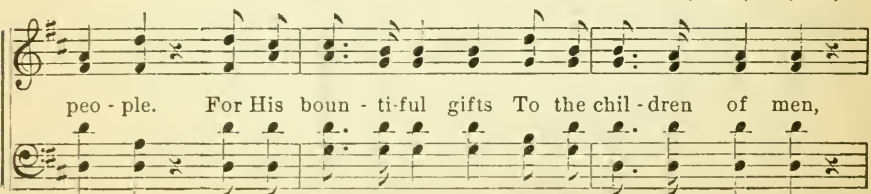
call, For the love we share, With the tender care That is o-ver one and all.
 parts, And the help and cheer In our troubles here, And the hope within our hearts.
 bore, For the bless-ed home In the life to come, When our pilgrimage is o'er.



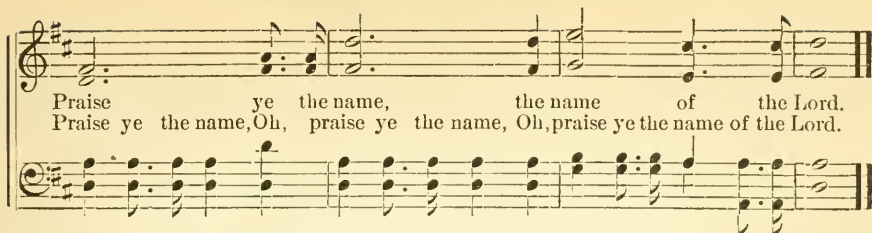
Praise ye the Lord, Oh, ye
 CHORUS.
 Praise ye the Lord, Praise ye the Lord, Oh, praise ye the Lord, Oh, ye



peo-ple, Praise ye the Lord;
 peo-ple, Praise ye the Lord; Praise ye the Lord, Oh, praise Him, all ye



peo-ple. For His boun-ti-ful gifts To the chil-dren of men,



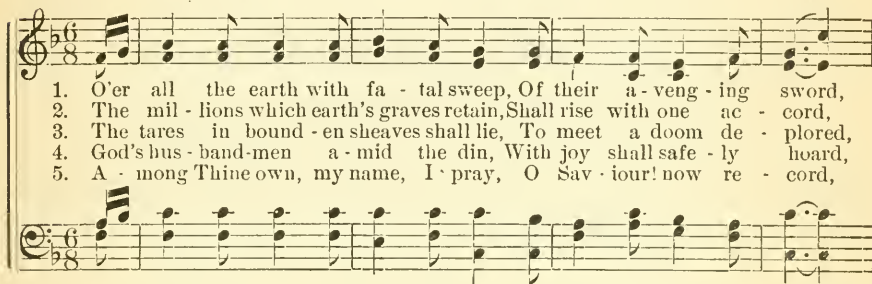
Praise ye the name, the name of the Lord.
Praise ye the name, Oh, praise ye the name, Oh, praise ye the name of the Lord.

The Harvest of the Lord.

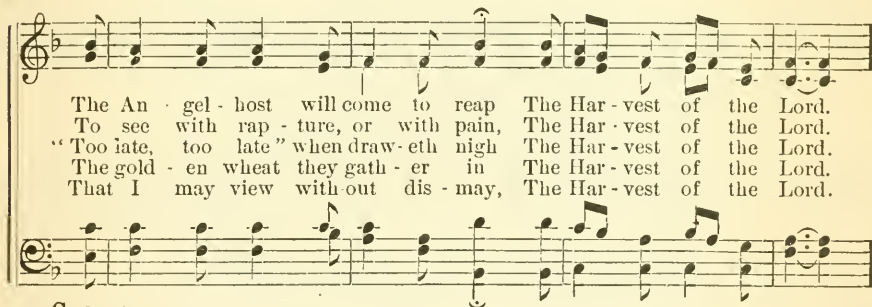
"Thrust in thy sickle and reap: for the time is come for thee to reap: for the harvest of the earth is ripe."—Rev. 14 15.

Rev. W. H. LUCKENBACH.

H. S. PERKINS.

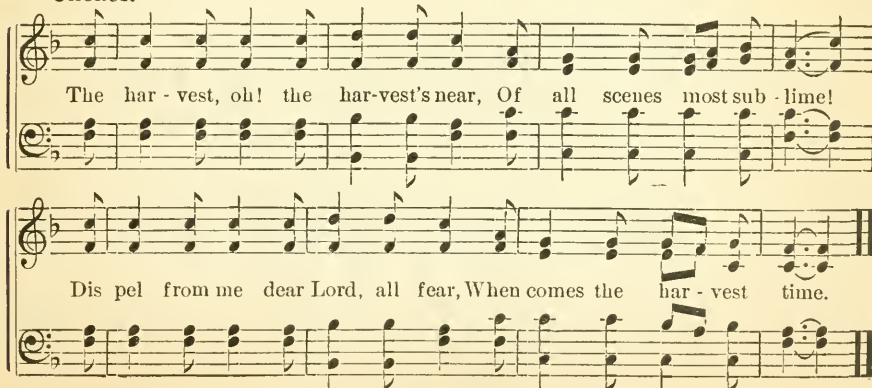


1. O'er all the earth with fa - tal sweep, Of their a - veng - ing sword,
2. The mil - lions which earth's graves retain, Shall rise with one ac - cord,
3. The tares in bound - en sheaves shall lie, To meet a doom de - plored,
4. God's hus - band-men a - mid the din, With joy shall safe - ly heard,
5. A - mong Thine own, my name, I pray, O Sav - iour! now re - cord,



The An - gel - host will come to reap The Har - vest of the Lord.
To see with rap - ture, or with pain, The Har - vest of the Lord.
"Too late, too late" when draw - eth nigh The Har - vest of the Lord.
The gold - en wheat they gath - er in The Har - vest of the Lord.
That I may view with - out dis - may, The Har - vest of the Lord.

CHORUS.




The har - vest, oh! the har - vest's near, Of all scenes most sub - lime!
Dis pel from me dear Lord, all fear, When comes the har - vest time.

Behold the Little Flock.


"Feed my lambs."—John 21: 15.

MRS. M. B. C. SLADE.


DR. A. B. EVERETT.



1. Be - hold the lit - tle flock—pre - cious lambs of Je - sus!
 2. Oh, who will lead the flock through the des - ert drear - y,
 3. And who will turn their feet from the cold, dark moun - tain,
 4. And who will, by and by, in the fields of heav - en,




Who shall keep them lest they stray? The Shep-herd of the sheep from on
 Where the fee-ble lambs may fall? Who'll feed the hun-gry, and who'll sup-
 Who will watch with lov-ing care? Who'll lead them to the brink of the
 With the flock, the Shepherd see? We thank Thee, dear-est Lord, that to




CHORUS.

high: He sees us; Hear Him gen - tly to us say,
 port the wea - ry? Hear on high the Shepherd's call;
 liv - ing fountain? Hear the Shepherd's voice so near;
 us is giv - en Safe to bring Thy lambs to Thee.

“Lov-est thou me?”



Feed my lambs, my sheep.” Thou know-est, dear - est Lord, know-est



how we love Thee; We Thy blest com-mand will keep.

From "Prayer and Praise." By per.

“Behold the Bridegroom!”

73

"The bridegroom came; and they that were ready went with Him to the marriage."—Matt. 25: 10.

Р. Е. Н.

R. E. HUDSON.

1. Are you ready for the Bridegroom when He comes, when He comes?
2. Have your lamps all trimm'd and burn-ing when He comes, when He comes;
3. We will all go out to meet Him, when He comes, when He comes;
4. We will chant sweet al - le - lu - ias when He comes, when He comes;

Are you read-y for the Bridegroom when He comes, when He comes?
Have your lamps all trimm'd and burn-ing when He comes, when He comes.
We will all go out to meet Him when He comes, when He comes.
We will chant sweet al - le - lu - ias when He comes, when He comes.

Be-hold He com-eth! Be-hold He com-eth! Be rob'd and read-y, for the
 He quick-ly com-eth! He quick-ly com-eth! O soul, be read-y, when the
 He sure-ly com-eth! He sure-ly com-eth! We'll go to meet Him when the
 Lo! now He com-eth! Lo! now He com-eth! Sing al-le-lu-ias, for the

D.S. Behold, He com-eth! Behold, He com-eth! Be rob'd and read-y, for the

FINE, CHORUS.

Bride - groom comes.

comes, for He comes! Be-hold the Bridegroom, for He comes, for He comes!

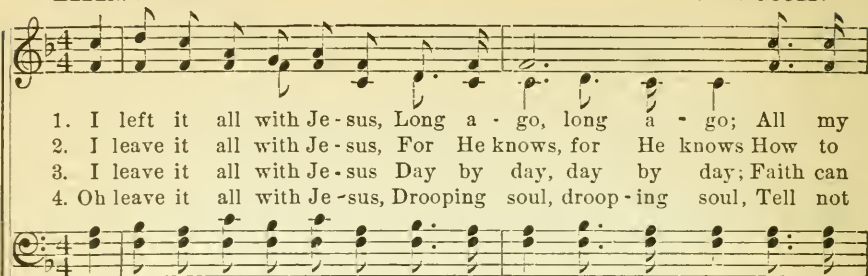
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I Left It All with Jesus.

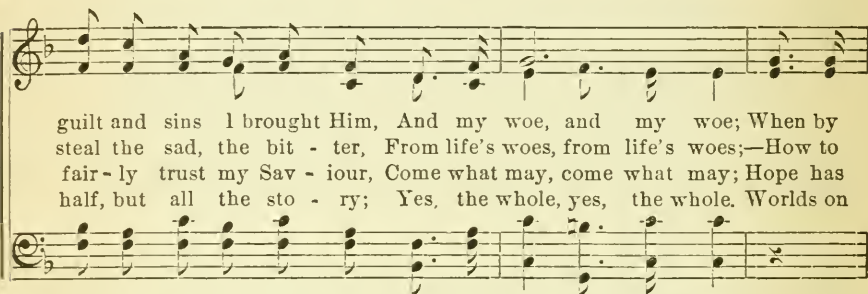
"Casting all your care upon Him, for He careth for you."—I Peter, 5: 7.

ELLEN. H. WILLIS.

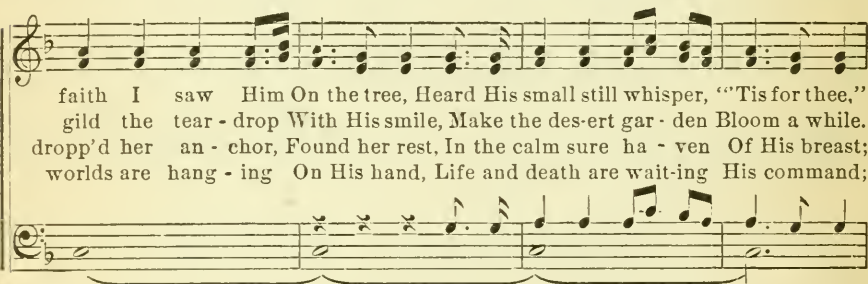
J. E. GOULD.



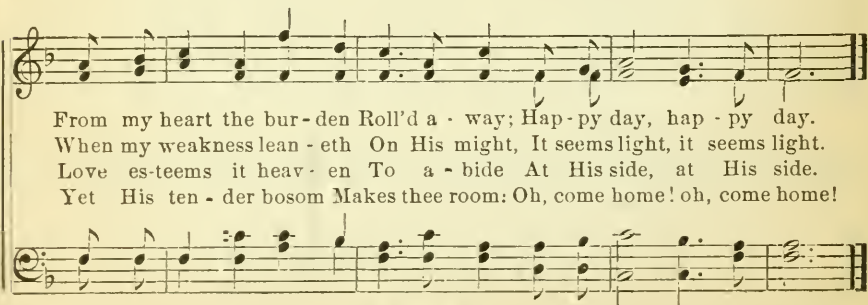
1. I left it all with Je - sus, Long a - go, long a - go; All my
 2. I leave it all with Je - sus, For He knows, for He knows How to
 3. I leave it all with Je - sus Day by day, day by day; Faith can
 4. Oh leave it all with Je - sus, Drooping soul, droop - ing soul, Tell not



guilt and sins I brought Him, And my woe, and my woe; When by
 steal the sad, the bit - ter, From life's woes, from life's woes;—How to
 fair - ly trust my Sav - iour, Come what may, come what may; Hope has
 half, but all the sto - ry; Yes, the whole, yes, the whole. Worlds on



faith I saw Him On the tree, Heard His small still whisper, "'Tis for thee,"
 gild the tear - drop With His smile, Make the des - ert gar - den Bloom a while.
 dropp'd her an - chor, Found her rest, In the calm sure ha - ven Of His breast;
 worlds are hang - ing On His hand, Life and death are wait - ing His command;



From my heart the bur - den Roll'd a - way; Hap - py day, hap - py day.
 When my weakness lean - eth On His might, It seems light, it seems light.
 Love es - teems it heav - en To a - bide At His side, at His side.
 Yet His ten - der bosom Makes thee room: Oh, come home! oh, come home!

By permission.

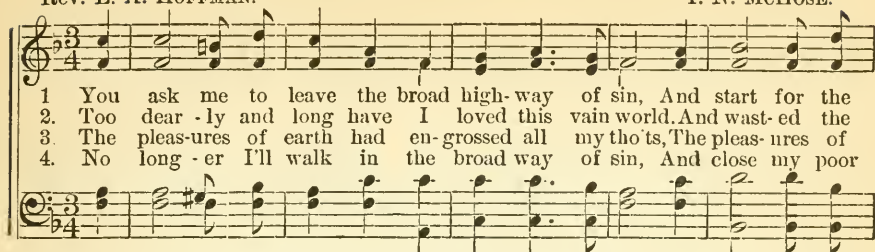
I'll Take the First Step.

75

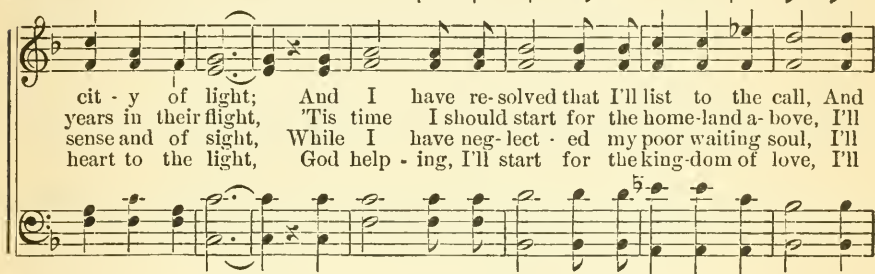
"Give diligence to make your calling and election sure."—II Peter 1. 10.

Rev. E. A. HOFFMAN.

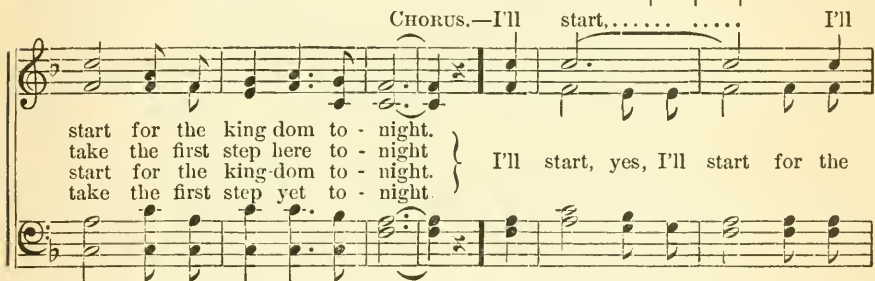
I. N. McHose.



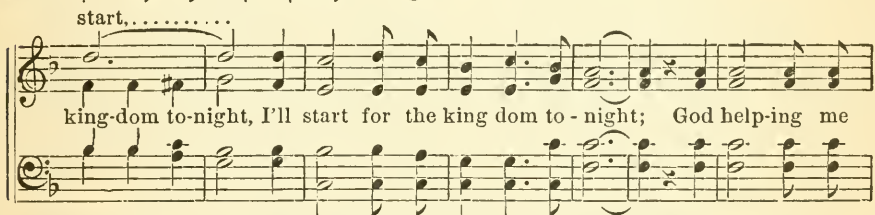
1 You ask me to leave the broad high-way of sin, And start for the
 2. Too dear - ly and long have I loved this vain world, And wast - ed the
 3. The pleas-ures of earth had en-grossed all my tho'ts, The pleas-ures of
 4. No long - er I'll walk in the broad way of sin, And close my poor



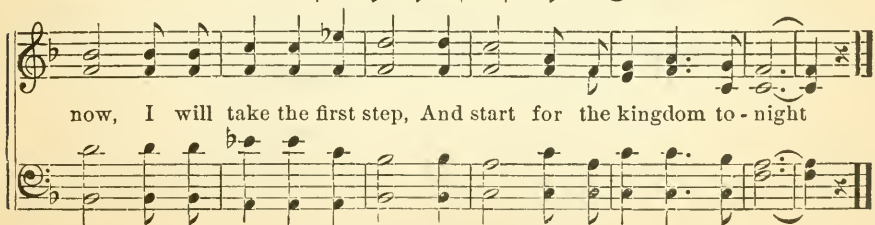
cit - y of light; And I have re-solved that I'll list to the call, And
 years in their flight, 'Tis time I should start for the home-land a-bove, I'll
 sense and of sight, While I have neg-lect - ed my poor waiting soul, I'll
 heart to the light, God help - ing, I'll start for the king-dom of love, I'll



CHORUS.—I'll start,..... I'll
 start for the king dom to - night.
 take the first step here to - night.
 start for the king-dom to - night.
 take the first step yet to - night. } I'll start, yes, I'll start for the



start,.....
 king-dom to-night, I'll start for the king dom to - night; God help-ing me



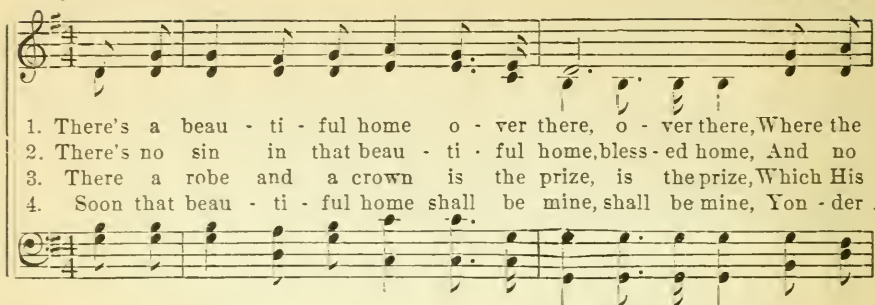
now, I will take the first step, And start for the kingdom to - night

Beautiful Home.

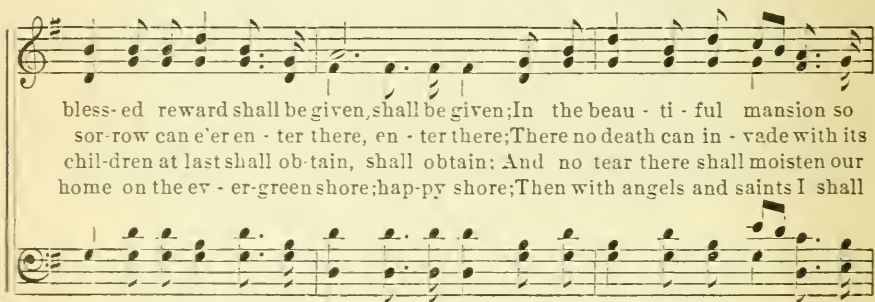
"I go to prepare a place for you."—John 14.2.

J. H. K.

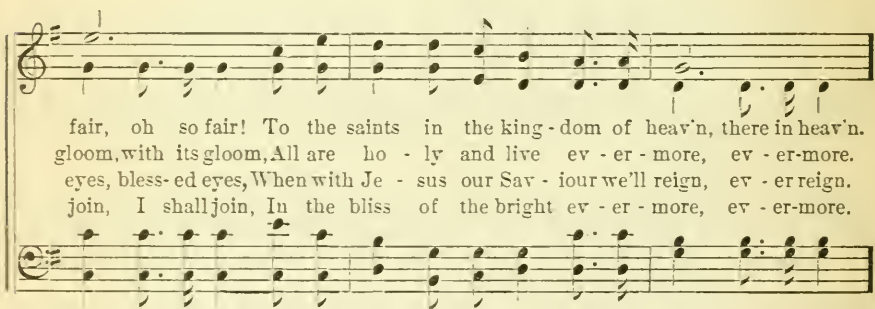
J. H. KURZENKNABE.



1. There's a beau - ti - ful home o - ver there, o - ver there, Where the
 2. There's no sin in that beau - ti - ful home, bless - ed home, And no
 3. There a robe and a crown is the prize, is the prize, Which His
 4. Soon that beau - ti - ful home shall be mine, shall be mine, Yon - der



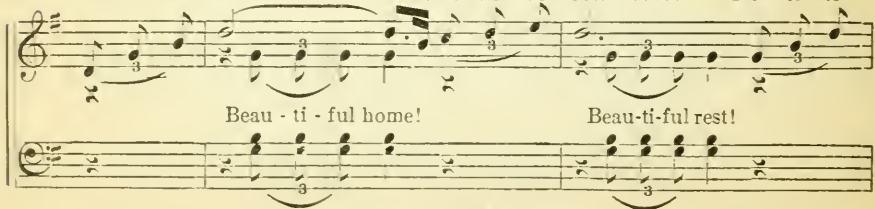
bless - ed reward shall be given, shall be given; In the beau - ti - ful mansion so
 sor - row can e'er en - ter there, en - ter there; There no death can in - vade with its
 chil - dren at last shall ob - tain, shall obtain; And no tear there shall moisten our
 home on the ev - er - green shore; hap - py shore; Then with angels and saints I shall



fair, oh so fair! To the saints in the king - dom of heav'n, there in heav'n.
 gloom, with its gloom, All are ho - ly and live ev - er - more, ev - er - more.
 eyes, bless - ed eyes, When with Je - sus our Sav - iour we'll reign, ev - er reign.
 join, I shall join, In the bliss of the bright ev - er - more, ev - er - more.

CHORUS.

Beau - ti - ful home! Beau - ti - ful rest! Nev - er to



Beau - ti - ful home! Beau - ti - ful rest!

roam, Happy and blest, Beautiful saints,.....

Nev-er to roam, Hap-py and blest, Beautiful saints,

Every-where; Beautiful strains,.....Distant and near!

Ev-er-y-where; Beautiful strains, Distant and near!

Saviour, Visit Thy Plantation.

"Lord, increase our faith."—Luke 17: 5.

GREENVILLE.

ROUSSEAU.

FINE.

1. Sav-iour, vis - it Thy plan - ta - tion; Grant us, Lord, a gra - cious rain;
 2. Keep no lon - ger at a distance, Shine up - on us from on high;
 3. Let our mu - tual love be fer - vent, Make us prev - a - lent in prayer;
 4. Break the tempter's fa - tal pow - er, Turn the ston - y heart to flesh,

D.S. Lord, re - vive us, Lord, re - vive us, All our help must come from thee.

D.C.

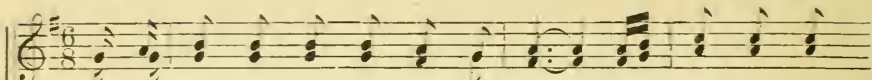
All will come to des - o - la - tion, Un - less Thou re - turn a - gain.
 Lest for want of Thine as - sist - ance, Ev - 'ry plant should droop and die.
 Let each one esteemed Thy servant, Shun the world's be - witch - ing snare.
 And be - gin from this good hour, To re - vive Thy work a - fresh.

O Sinner! What Then Will You Do?

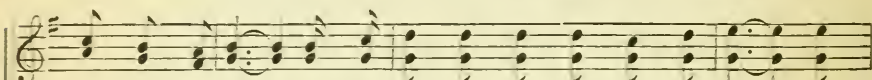
"Except ye repent, ye shall all likewise perish."—Luke 13: 3.

L. W.

L. WHITE.

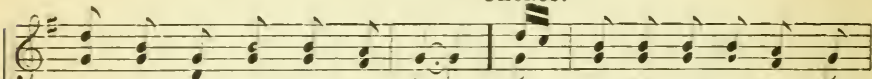


1. Soon the reap - ers will come in their might, At morn - ing, at
 2. Soon the an - gel of death at your door Will knock, and your
 3. When the trum - pet from Heav - en shall sound Its thun - der - ing
 4. When the Lord shall de - scend for His Bride, With an - gels in

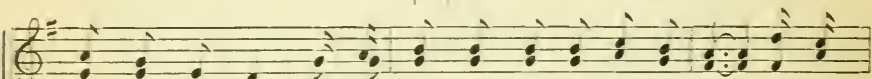


noon, or at night, And will gath - er the faith - ful and true; O
 days shall be o'er, When the time of pro - ba - tion is through; O
 ech - oes a - round, And shall sum - mon the mil - lions to view; O
 white at His side; He will say, "I have nev - er known you!" O

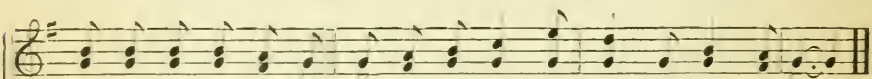
CHORUS.



sin - ner, what then will you do? O sin - ner, what then will you



do in that day, When the chaff shall be driv - en a - way; Since the



Mas - ter has taught that you heav - en to gain, "Ye must be born a - gain?"

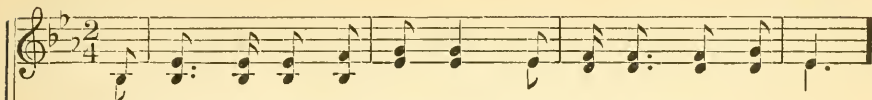
He Cleanseth Me.

79

"There shall be a fountain opened to the house of David * * * for sin and uncleanness."—Zech. 13.1.

Rev. J. H. W.

Rev. J. H. WEBER.



1. I sought for this blessed cleansing, Not ma - ny years a - go;
2. It came by faith in Je - sus, As soon as I be - lieved;
3. If to this fount of cleans - ing In pen - i - tence you go,
4. To - day the Lord is wait - ing, To take a - way thy sin;



The blood of my dear Je - sus, Hath made me white as snow.
I took Him at His bid - ding, Then joy and grace received.
You'll make a full sur - ren - der, And love the Sav - iour too.
The door of life is o - pen, For all who will come in.



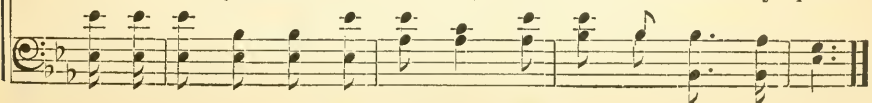
CHORUS.



O, the pre - cious blood of Je - sus, It cleans - eth ev - en me;



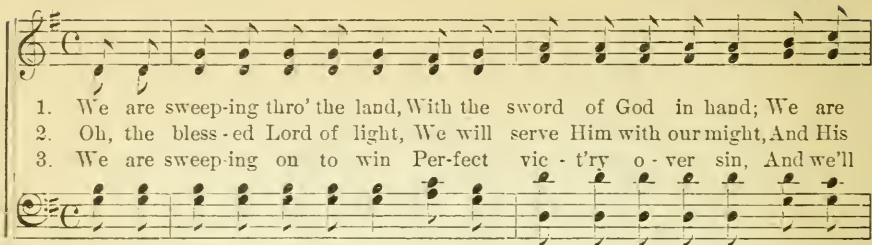
Hal - le - lu - jah, now it cleans - eth, This blood is all my plea.



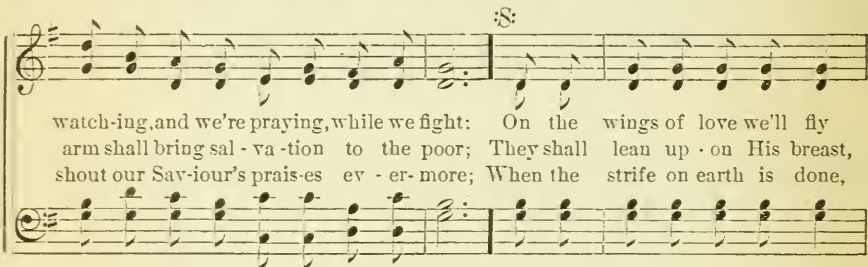
I Shall Never Know a Sorrow.

"And there shall be no more death, neither sorrow."—Rev. 21:4.

E. E. NICKERSON.

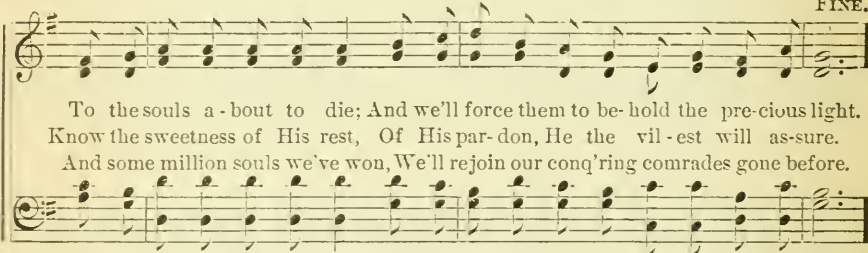


1. We are sweep-ing thro' the land, With the sword of God in hand; We are
2. Oh, the bless-ed Lord of light, We will serve Him with our might, And His
3. We are sweep-ing on to win Per-fect vic-t'ry o-ver sin, And we'll



watch-ing, and we're praying, while we fight: On the wings of love we'll fly
arm shall bring sal-va-tion to the poor; They shall lean up-on His breast,
shout our Sav-iour's prais-es ev-er-more; When the strife on earth is done,

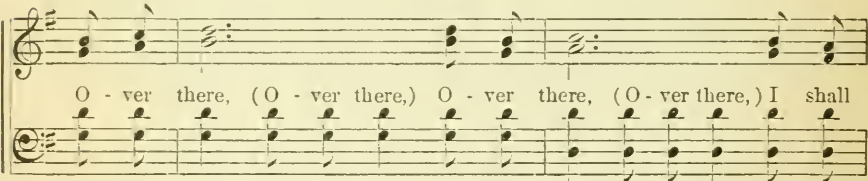
D. S. *In the streets of shin-ing gold,*
FINE.



To the souls a-bout to die; And we'll force them to be-hold the pre-cious light.
Know the sweetness of His rest, Of His par-don, He the vil-est will as-sure.
And some million souls we've won, We'll rejoin our cong'ring comrades gone before.

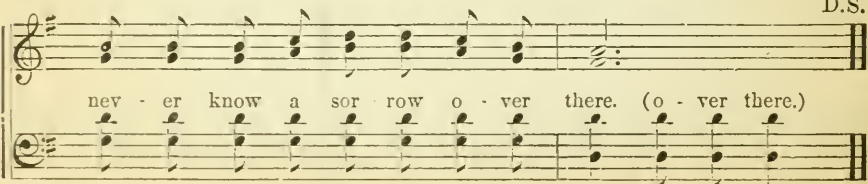
With the glo-ry in my soul, I shall nev-er know a sor-row o-ver there.

CHORUS.



O-ver there, (O-ver there,) O-ver there, (O-ver there,) I shall

D. S.



nev-er know a sor-row o-ver there. (o-ver there.)

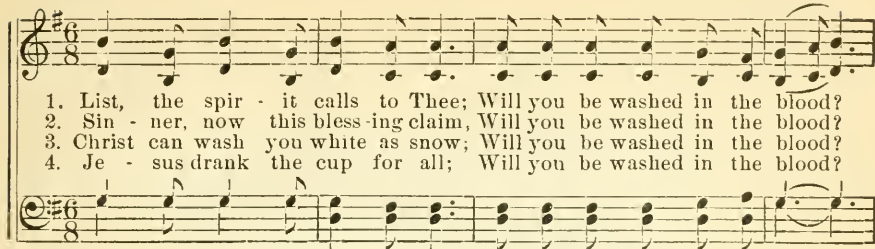
Will You Be Washed in the Blood?

81

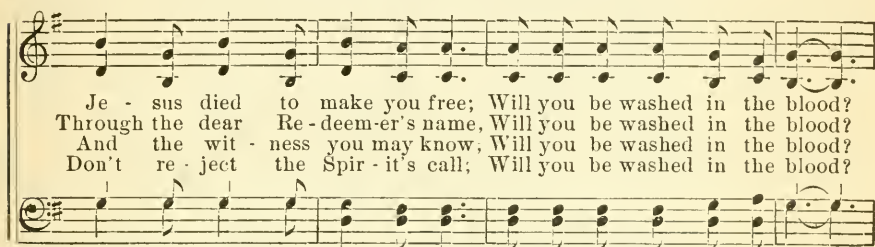
E. O. E.

"Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity."—Ps 51:2.

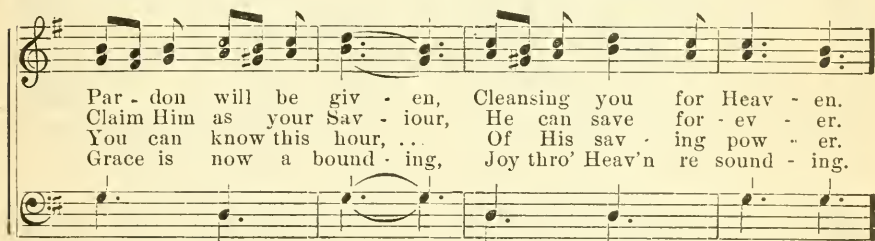
E O EXCELL.



1. List, the spir - it calls to Thee; Will you be washed in the blood?
 2. Sin - ner, now this bless - ing claim, Will you be washed in the blood?
 3. Christ can wash you white as snow; Will you be washed in the blood?
 4. Je - sus drank the cup for all; Will you be washed in the blood?

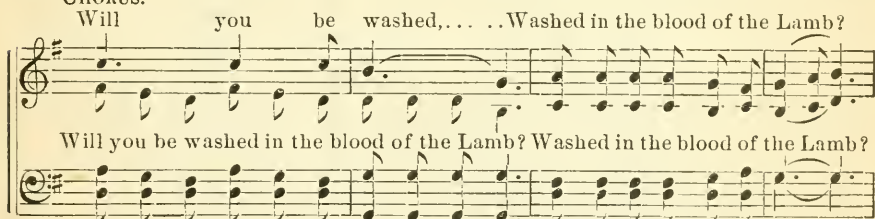


Je - sus died to make you free; Will you be washed in the blood?
 Through the dear Re - deem - er's name, Will you be washed in the blood?
 And the wit - ness you may know; Will you be washed in the blood?
 Don't re - ject the Spir - it's call; Will you be washed in the blood?

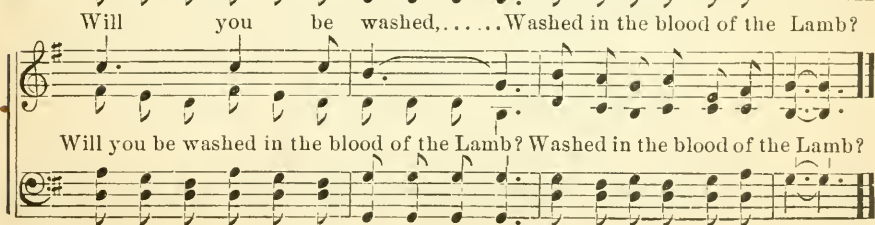


Par - don will be giv - en, Cleansing you for Heav - en.
 Claim Him as your Sav - iour, He can save for - ev - er.
 You can know this hour, ... Of His sav - ing pow - er.
 Grace is now a bound - ing, Joy thro' Heav'n re sound - ing.

CHORUS.



Will you be washed, Washed in the blood of the Lamb?
 Will you be washed in the blood of the Lamb? Washed in the blood of the Lamb?



Will you be washed, Washed in the blood of the Lamb?
 Will you be washed in the blood of the Lamb? Washed in the blood of the Lamb?

From "Sacred Echoes." By per.

Jesus, Lover of My Soul.

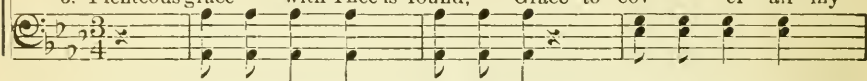
"The Father sent the Son to be the Saviour of the world"—I. John 4.14.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

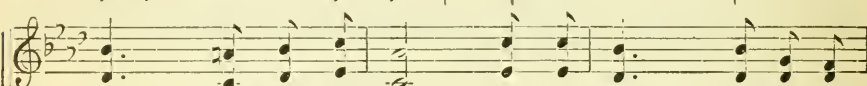
Not too fast.



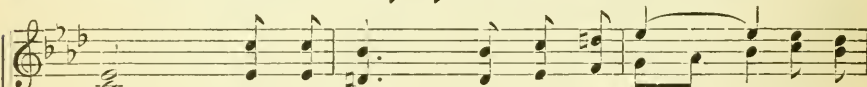
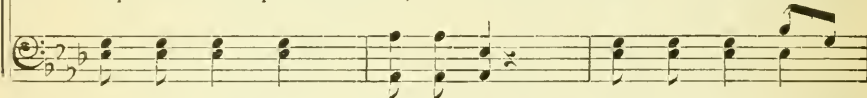
1. Je - sus, lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bo - som
2. Oth - er ref - uge have I none; Hangs my help - less soul on
3. Plenteous grace with Thee is found, Grace to cov - er all my



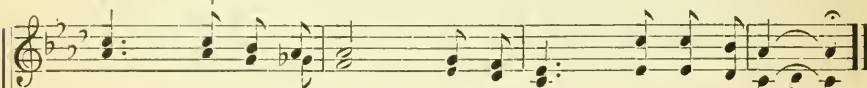
fly; While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the
Thee; Leave, oh; leave me not a - lone, Still sup -
sin; Let the heal - ing streams a - bound, Make and



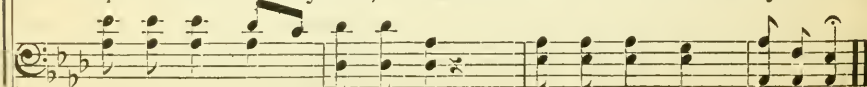
tem - pest still is high; Hide me, oh, my Sav - iour
port and com - fort me; All my trust on Thee is
keep me pure with - in; Thou of life the foun - tain



hide 'Till the storm of life is past,..... Safe in -
staid, All my help from Thee I bring;..... Cov - er
art, Free - ly let me take of Thee;..... Spring Thou



to the ha - ven guide, Oh, re - ceive my soul at last.
my de - fence - less head With the shad - ow of Thy wing.
up with - in my heart, Rise to all e - ter - ni - ty.



Where Lies the Land?

83

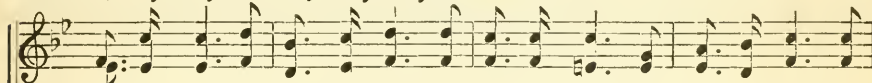
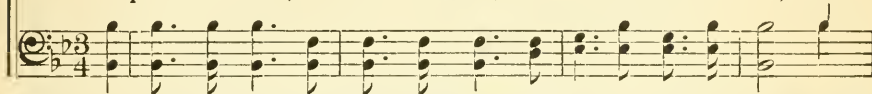
"They shall inherit the land forever."—Isaiah 60: 21.

FRED WOODROW.

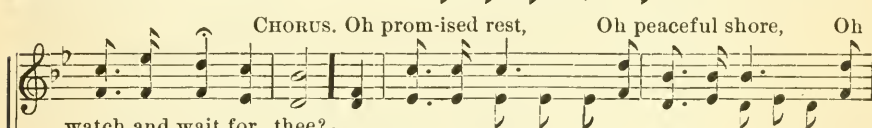
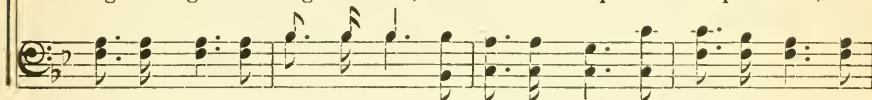
CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



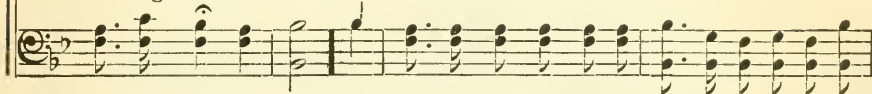
1. Where lies the land thy bark would reach, Beyond the troubled sea? Hast
2. The nights are dark, the wa - ters deep, And blows the an - gry wind; O'er
3. It is so fair, so sure, and good, Thou canst the danger brave, The
4. In peace and strife, in life and death, Faith looks across the sea; The



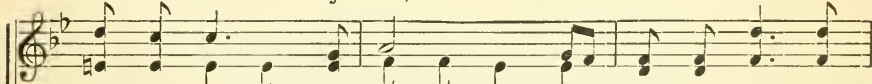
thou a hope to find its shores, And such as sailed the seas be - fore, And
sunk-en bar, and rug - ged rock, The thun - der bolt and temp-est shock, Oh
sweet-er in its calm and rest, For per - il in the darkened shock, Of
sig - nal lights a - long the shore, Where storms are past and tempests o'er, Are



CHORUS. Oh prom-ised rest, Oh peaceful shore, Oh
watch and wait for thee?
where a ha - ven find?
mid-night and the wave. } Oh promised, promised rest, Oh peaceful, peaceful shore, Oh
shin - ing now for me



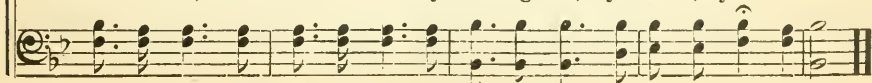
land di - vine - ly fair;



land di - vine - ly, di vine ly fair; Tho' beats the storm and



breaks the wave, The land that shines beyond the grave, My heaven, my home is there.

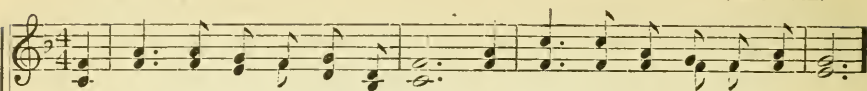


For Me.

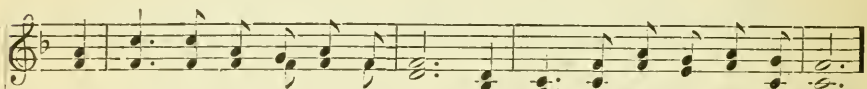
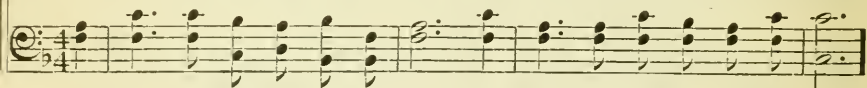
"How shall we escape, if we neglect so great salvation."—Heb. 2.3.

I. N. McHose.

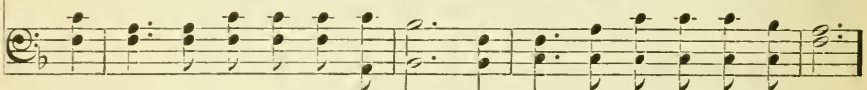
I. N. McHose.



1. For me my Sav-iour left His throne, For me, a sin-ner, to a - tone,
2. For me He came when none could save, For me Geth-sem - a - ne to brave,
3. For me by friends He was de - nied, For me the Lord was cru - ci - fied,
4. For me He triumphed o'er the tomb, For me robbed death of all its gloom,

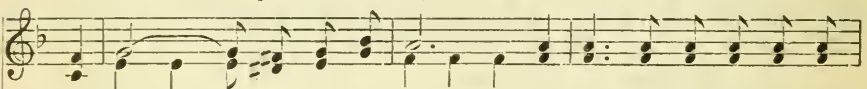


For me a lone - ly life to lead, For me, no-where to lay His head.
 For me the cru - el stripes He bore, For me the thorn-y crown He wore.
 For me His pre-cious blood He shed, For me was laid a-mong the dead.
 For me He in - ter-cedes on high, For me to meet Him by and by.

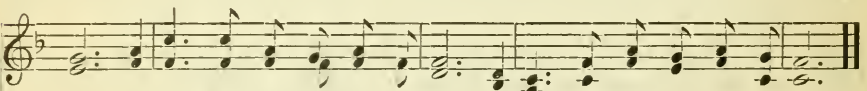


CHORUS.

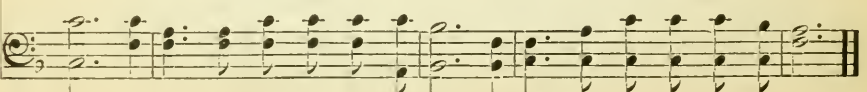
For me,..... yes, ev - en me,



For me, for me, yes, ev - en sin - ful me, He hung up - on the shameful



tree; For me they pierced His loving side, For me my pre-cious Sav-iour died.



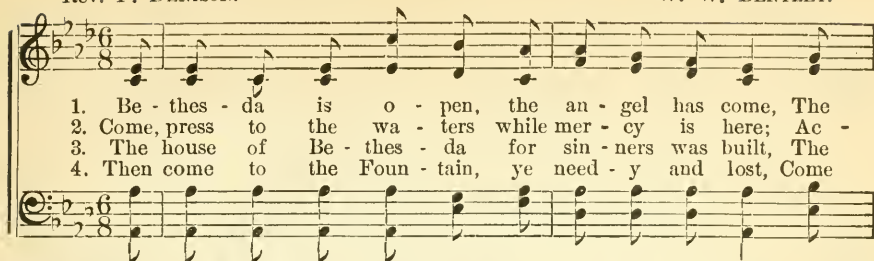
Bethesda Is Open for Thee.

85

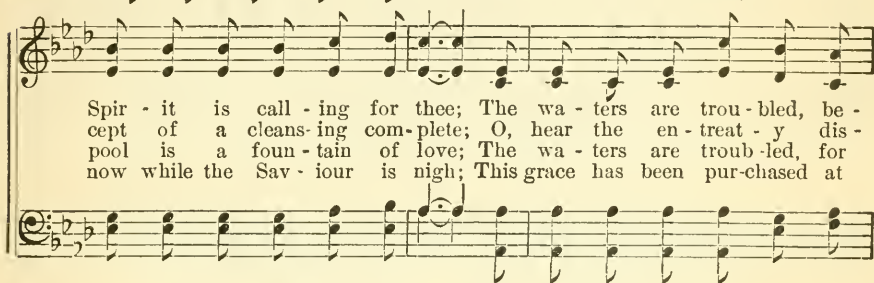
"Wilt thou be made whole?"—John 5.6.

REV. F. DENISON.

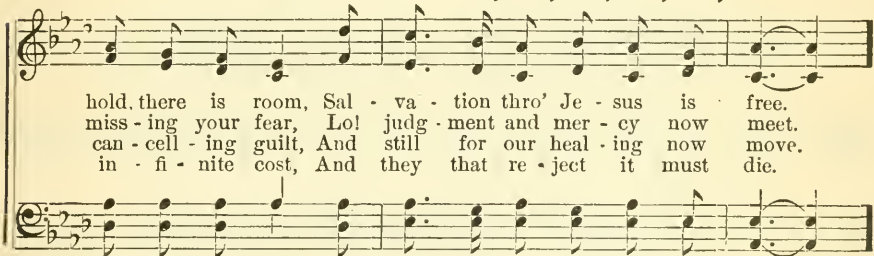
W. W. BENTLEY.



1. Be - thes - da is o - pen, the an - gel has come, The
 2. Come, press to the wa - ters while mer - cy is here; Ac -
 3. The house of Be - thes - da for sin - ners was built, The
 4. Then come to the Foun - tain, ye need - y and lost, Come

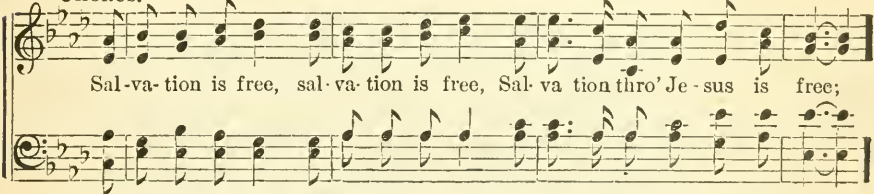


Spir - it is call - ing for thee; The wa - ters are trou - bled, be -
 cept of a cleans - ing com - plete; O, hear the en - treat - y dis -
 pool is a foun - tain of love; The wa - ters are troub - led, for
 now while the Sav - iour is nigh; This grace has been pur - chased at

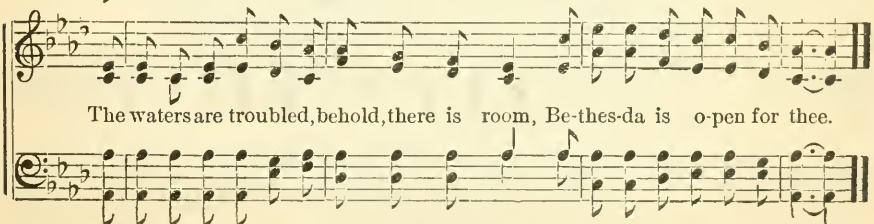


hold, there is room, Sal - va - tion thro' Je - sus is free.
 miss - ing your fear, Lo! judg - ment and mer - cy now meet.
 can - cell - ing guilt, And still for our heal - ing now move.
 in - fi - nite cost, And they that re - ject it must die.

CHORUS.



Sal - va - tion is free, sal - va - tion is free, Sal - va - tion thro' Je - sus is free;



The waters are troubled, behold, there is room, Be - thes - da is o - pen for thee.

Copyright by W. W. Bentley.

Save the Boy.

"A foolish son is the heaviness of his mother."—Prov. 10: 1.

Mrs. S. C. ELLSWORTH.

WARREN W. BENTLEY.

SOLO.

1. Once he was so bright and fair, Glad and light and free,
 2. Once he was so brave and true, Shunn'd the tempt-er's pow'r;
 3. Once he was my on - ly hope, Source of joy and pride;
 4. Tell him, tho' he's wan-der'd far, Love can nev - er die;

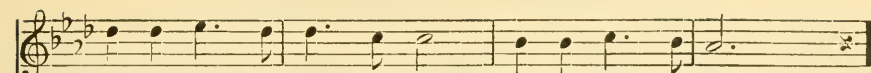
Filled my soul with peace and joy, Life was dear to me;
 Once for right he firm - ly stood, Till that dreadful hour;
 Then I thought that love might clasp, Hold him to my side;
 Lives in hope of his re - turn, Looks with pa - tient eye.

But he took the fa - tal glass, ('Twas a fleet - ing joy,)
 Bright and spark - ling was the cup, Seemed with - out al - loy;
 But to - day my boy for - sakes Home with all its joy,
 Lov - ing hearts have plead - ed long, Prayed for light and joy,

By per. of W W. Bentley.

Save the Boy. Concluded.

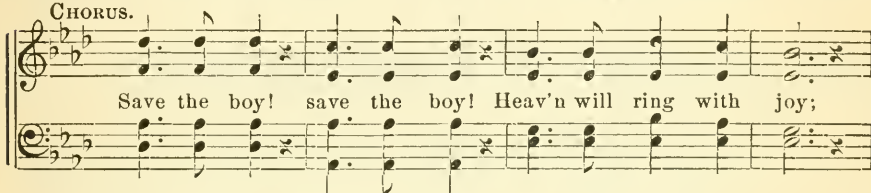
87



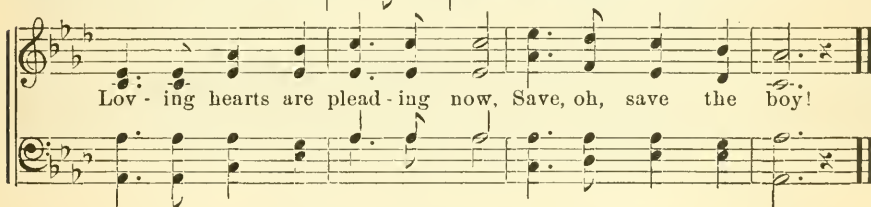
Drank, and lo! the hand of death Grasped my dar - ling boy.
Fair the hand that cap - tive led My poor, wand'ring boy.
Far in sin he's wan-d'ring now; Save, oh, save the boy!
Keeping still a wel - come there For the wan-d'ring boy.



CHORUS.



Save the boy! save the boy! Heav'n will ring with joy;



Lov - ing hearts are plead - ing now, Save, oh, save the boy!

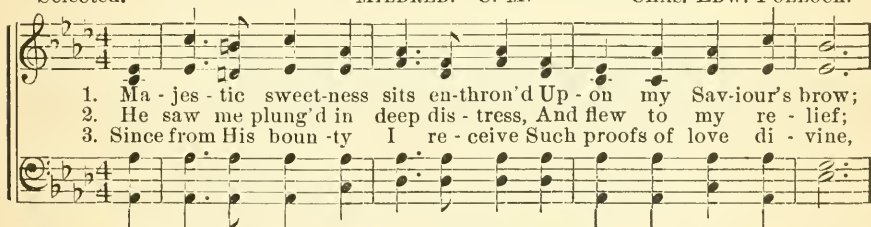
My Saviour's Love.

"We love Him because he first loved us."—I John 4: 19.

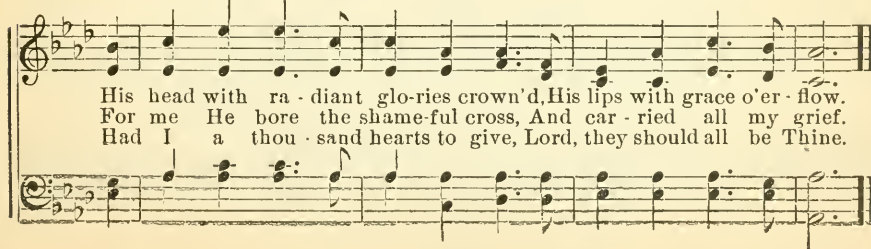
Selected.

MILDRED. C. M.

CHAS. EDW. POLLOCK.



1. Ma - jes - tic sweet-ness sits en-thron'd Up - on my Sav-iour's brow;
2. He saw me plung'd in deep dis - tress, And flew to my re - lief;
3. Since from His boun - ty I re - ceive Such proofs of love di - vine,



His head with ra - dian - t glo - ries crown'd, His lips with grace o'er - flow.
For me He bore the shame - ful cross, And car - ried all my grief.
Had I a thou - sand hearts to give, Lord, they should all be Thine.

Land of Beulah.

"And my people shall dwell in a peaceable habitation."—Is. 32, 18.

SILAS G. ODELL.

I. N. McHose.

1. O the land of milk and hon-ey! O the streams of per-fect joy!
 2. O the per-fume of the breez-es! O the fra-grance of the flow'rs!
 3. O the par-don He doth give us! Will you heed the lov-ing call?
 4. All are mine and more to fol-low, I shall nev-er hun-ger more.

O the banks so bright and sun-ny! O the gold with-out al-loy.
 O the rich and gold-en fruit-age! Of the vines and sha-dy bow'rs.
 O the bless-ing, the as-sur-ance, Je-sus is mine, all in all.
 I shall feed on heav'n-ly man-na, Trav-'ling to the bliss-ful shore.

CHORUS.

Land of glo-ry, land of bless-ing. Land so ho-ly, Reign of peace.

I am bask-ing in its sun-light, I am rest-ing full of bliss.

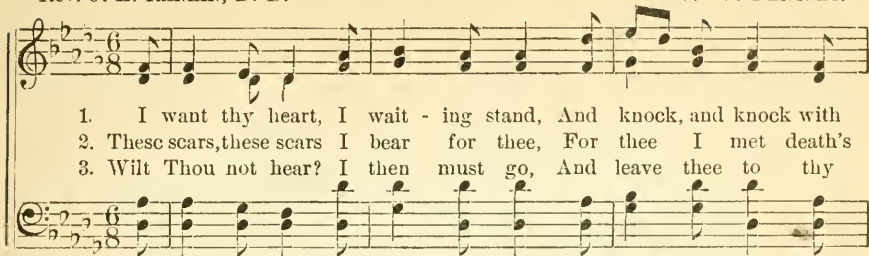
Let Me in.

89

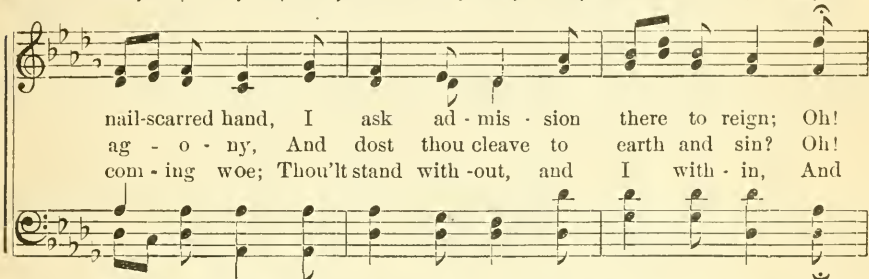
"Behold, I stand at the door and knock."—Rev. 3: 20.

Rev. J. E. RANKIN, D. D.

W. W. BENTLEY.

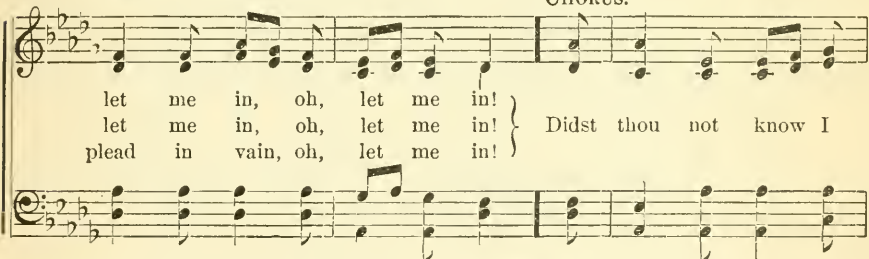


1. I want thy heart, I wait - ing stand, And knock, and knock with
 2. These scars, these scars I bear for thee, For thee I met death's
 3. Wilt Thou not hear? I then must go, And leave thee to thy




nail-scarred hand, I ask ad - mis - sion there to reign; Oh!
 ag - o - ny, And dost thou cleave to earth and sin? Oh!
 com - ing woe; Thou'lt stand with - out, and I with - in, And

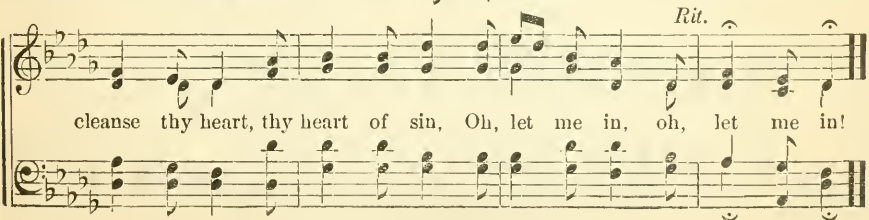
CHORUS.



let me in, oh, let me in!
 let me in, oh, let me in! } Didst thou not know I
 plead in vain, oh, let me in!



died for thee, Poor soul, up - on Mount Cal - va - ry? I'll



Rit.
 cleanse thy heart, thy heart of sin, Oh, let me in, oh, let me in!

Mercy for All.

"Walk in the Spirit, and ye shall not fulfil the lust of the flesh."—Gal. 5. 16.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

G. P. BENJAMIN.

1. We are bought with a price by the Lamb that was slain;
 2. We may drink if we will of the foun - tain so free;
 3. Oh, the rich - es of grace that in Je - sus a - bound;
 4. If we walk in the path that our Mas - ter has trod,—

He has con - quered the grave, He liv - eth a - gain!
 That is flow - ing to - day, for you and for me;
 With the ful - ness of joy His peo - ple are crown'd;
 If we die un - to sin, but live un - to God,

At the foot of the cross He will an - swer our call.
 With our bur - den of sin at its brink we may fall:
 At the door of His love He will an - swer our call:
 When we pass the dark vale He will an - swer our call:

CHORUS.
 Bless-ed be the Lord! there is mer - cy for all. Mer - cy for all!

Mer - cy for all! Bless-ed be the Lord! there is mer - cy for all!

By permission.

Mer-cy for all! Mer-cy for all! Blessed be the Lord! there is mer-cy for all

Quit You Like Men.

"Stand fast in the faith, quit you like men, be strong"—I Corinth. 16. 13

F. G. BURROUGHS.

H. L. GILMOUR.

1. Quit you like men, be strong, Lean on thy Lord's right hand!
 2. Quit you like men, be strong, Hold up faith's might-y shield!
 3. Quit you like men, be strong, For bold is Sa-tan's host;
 4. Quit you like men, be strong, In God's whole ar-mour clad
 be strong,

Why should you faint or be dis-mayed, When He is in com-mand?
 Thine are the weapons of His grace, To these His foes shall yield.
 Cour- age, ye sol-diers of the Lord, That may His tri-umphs boast!
 War a good war fare to the end; Spread ye the ti-dings glad.

CHORUS.

Stand fast in the faith,

Stand fast, stand fast in the faith, Quit you like men, be strong, be strong!

Hearken to what your Lord hath said: He is thy strength and song.

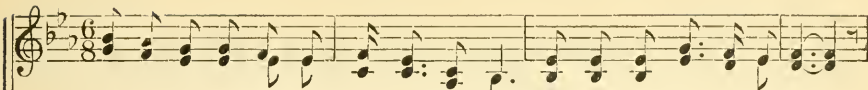
"Come This Way, Papa."

93

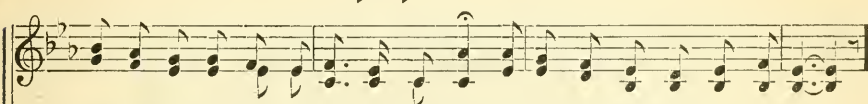
E. C. A.

"I, the Lord, have called thee."—Isalah 42 6.

E. C. AVIS.



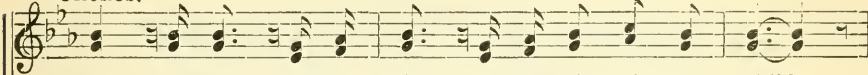
1. Out in the dark-ness I wan-dered a-lone, Out on the tur-bu-lent sea;
2. Quickly I fol-low'd the dear, lov-ing call, Steering my bark for the shore;
3. Had I not heed-ed the voice when it said, "Come this way, pa-pa," to me,
4. Je-sus is ten-der-ly say-ing to-day, "Lost one, oh, come un-to me!"
5. Oh, then, to-night as you hear the sweet call, Will you not come and be free?



Here must I perish, I thought, when I heard A voice sweetly say-ing to me:
Soon was I safe in the harbor and heard A voice sweetly say-ing once more:
I might have sighted the beautiful shore, And perish'd at last on the sea.
Lov'd ones have anchor'd with him on the strand, "Sweetly they're calling for thee.
Je-sus, the Saviour, will anchor thy bark, Where lov'd ones are waiting for thee.



CHORUS.



Hark, oh, hark! 'Tis the voice, 'tis the voice of my child,



Ten-der-ly say-ing to me: "Come this way, pa-pa,



come this way, pa-pa, Come, I am wait-ing for thee."



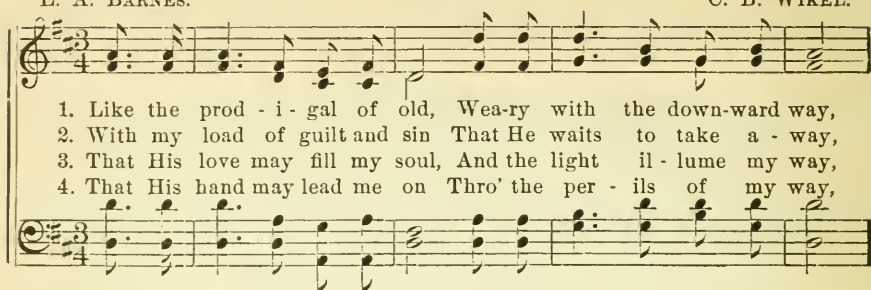
By permission.

I Will Seek the Lord To-day.

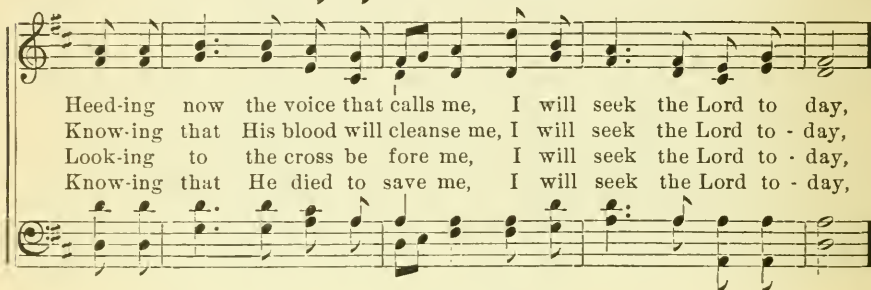
E. A. BARNES.

"Seek ye the Lord while He may be found."—Isa. 55: 6.

C. B. WIKEL.

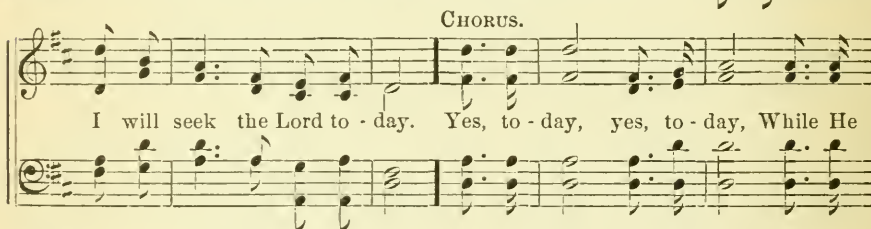


1. Like the prod - i - gal of old, Wea - ry with the down - ward way,
 2. With my load of guilt and sin That He waits to take a - way,
 3. That His love may fill my soul, And the light il - lume my way,
 4. That His hand may lead me on Thro' the per - ils of my way,

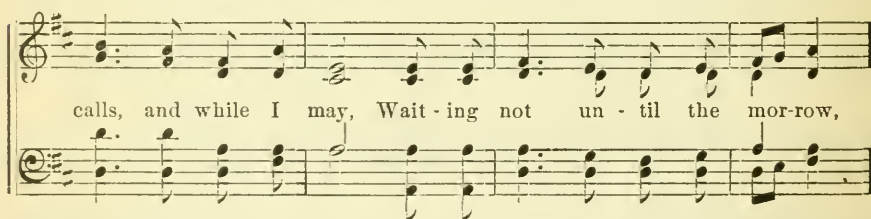


Heed - ing now the voice that calls me, I will seek the Lord to - day,
 Know - ing that His blood will cleanse me, I will seek the Lord to - day,
 Look - ing to the cross be fore me, I will seek the Lord to - day,
 Know - ing that He died to save me, I will seek the Lord to - day,

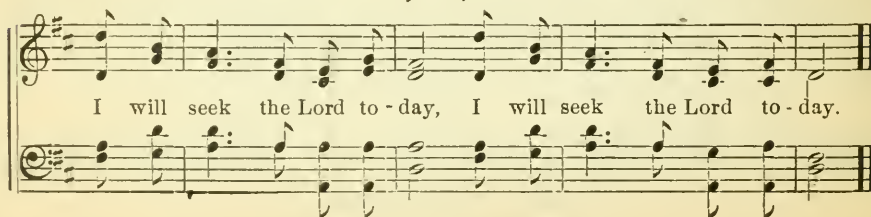
CHORUS.



I will seek the Lord to - day. Yes, to - day, yes, to - day, While He



calls, and while I may, Wait - ing not un - til the mor - row,



I will seek the Lord to - day, I will seek the Lord to - day.

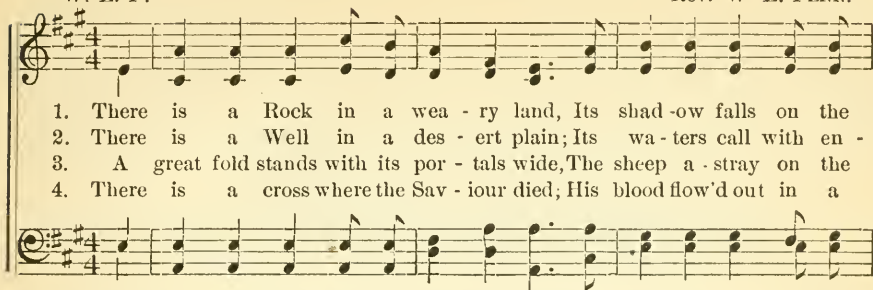
The Sheltering Rock.

95

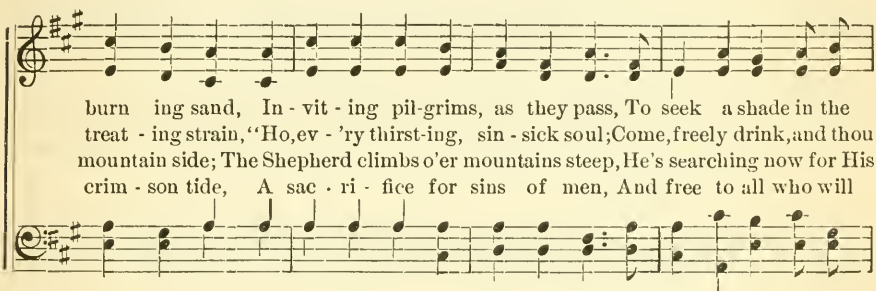
"As rivers of water in a dry place, as the shadow of a great rock in a weary land." Is. 32: 2.

W. E. P.

Rev. W. E. PENN.

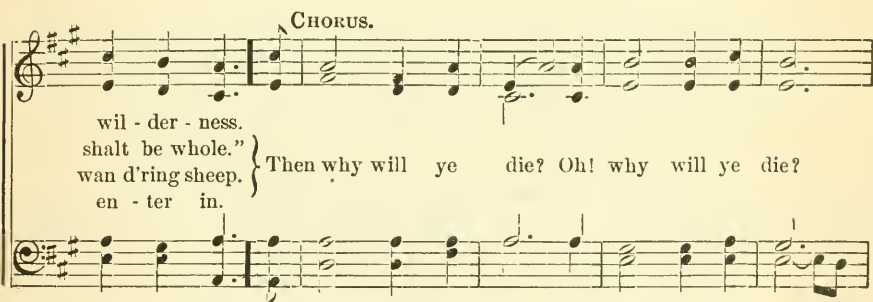


1. There is a Rock in a wea - ry land, Its shad - ow falls on the
 2. There is a Well in a des - ert plain; Its wa - ters call with en -
 3. A great fold stands with its por - tals wide, The sheep a - stray on the
 4. There is a cross where the Sav - iour died; His blood flow'd out in a

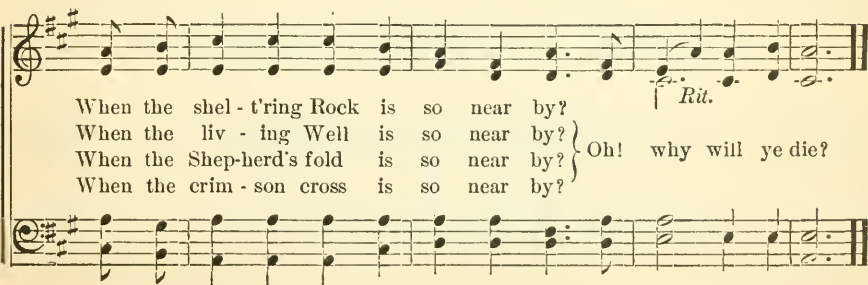


burn ing sand, In - vit - ing pil - grims, as they pass, To seek a shade in the
 treat - ing strain, "Ho, ev - 'ry thirst - ing, sin - sick soul; Come, freely drink, and thou
 mountain side; The Shepherd climbs o'er mountains steep, He's searching now for His
 crim - son tide, A sac - ri - fice for sins of men, And free to all who will

CHORUS.



wil - der - ness.
 shalt be whole." } Then why will ye die? Oh! why will ye die?
 wan d'ring sheep.
 en - ter in.



When the shel - t'ring Rock is so near by?
 When the liv - ing Well is so near by? } Oh! why will ye die?
 When the Shep - herd's fold is so near by?
 When the crim - son cross is so near by?

By per. of Rev. W. E. Penn, Eureka, Ark.

My Mother's Hands.

"Despise not thy mother when she is old."—Prov. 23; 22.

Mrs. M. E. W.

Mrs. M. E. WILLSON.
Sister of the late P. P. BLISS.

Slow and with great expression.

1. Oh, those beautiful, beautiful hands! Tho' they nei-ther were white nor small,
2. Oh, those beautiful, beautiful hands! How they cared for my in - fant days!
3. Oh, those beautiful, beautiful hands! As they pressed my ach - ing brow,
4. Oh, those beautiful, beautiful hands! Thin and wrinkled with age they grew;
5. Oh, those beautiful, beautiful hands! I stood by her coffin one day,
6. Oh, those beautiful, beautiful hands! I shall clasp them a - gain once more,

Yet my moth - er's hands were the fair - est And love - li - est hands of all.
They guid - ed my feet in - to pleasant paths, And smoothed all the rugged ways.
They cooled the fev - er and eased the pain, Methinks I can feel them now.
But still they toil'd on for the child so dear, And her love seem'd more ten - der and true.
And I kiss'd those hands so cold and white, As qui - et and peaceful she lay.
As my feet touch the bank of the heav'nly land; We'll meet on that shining shore.

CHORUS.

My mother's dear hands, her beau ti - ful hands, Which guided me safe o'er life sands,

By permission.



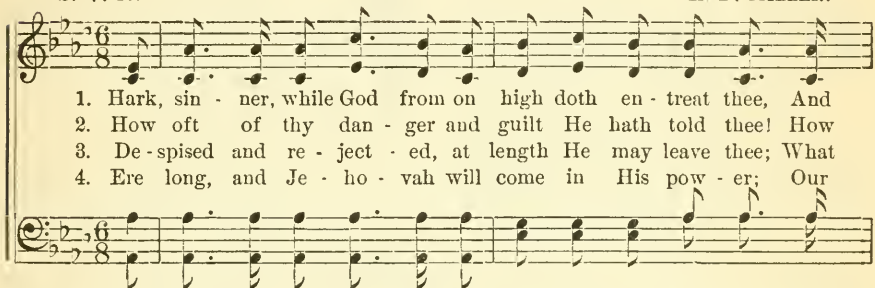
I bless God's name for the mem'-ry Of mother's own beau-ti-ful hands.

The Harvest Is Passing.

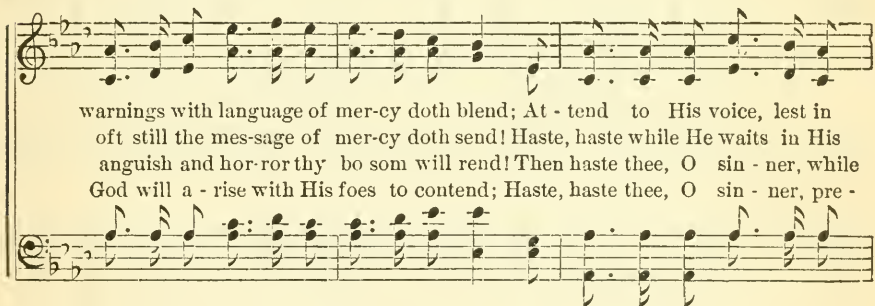
"The harvest is past; the summer is ended, and we are not saved."—Jer. 8:20.

S. V. A.

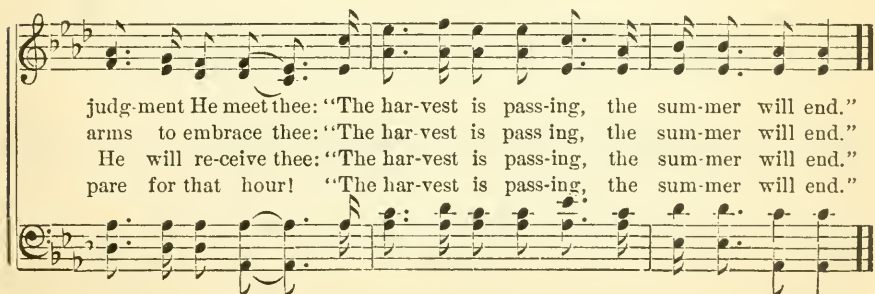
E. F. MILLER.



1. Hark, sin - ner, while God from on high doth en - treat thee, And
2. How oft of thy dan - ger and guilt He hath told thee! How
3. De - spised and re - ject - ed, at length He may leave thee; What
4. Ere long, and Je - ho - vah will come in His pow - er; Our



warnings with language of mer-cy doth blend; At - tend to His voice, lest in
oft still the mes-sage of mer-cy doth send! Haste, haste while He waits in His
anguish and hor - ror thy bo som will rend! Then haste thee, O sin - ner, while
God will a - rise with His foes to contend; Haste, haste thee, O sin - ner, pre -



judg - ment He meet thee: "The har - vest is pass - ing, the sum - mer will end."
arms to embrace thee: "The har - vest is pass ing, the sum - mer will end."
He will re - ceive thee: "The har - vest is pass - ing, the sum - mer will end."
pare for that hour! "The har - vest is pass - ing, the sum - mer will end."

It Will Never Grow Old.

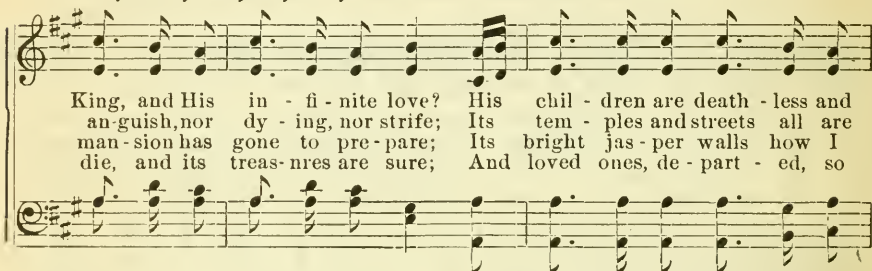
"And the city had no need of the sun: for the glory of God did lighten it."—Rev. 21.23.

Rev. W. W. BAILY.

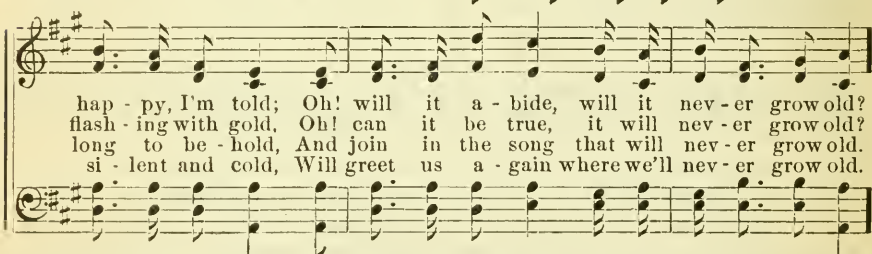
I. N. McHose.



1. O have you not heard of that country a - bove, The name of its
 2. That won - der - ful land has a cit - y of life Ne'er dark-en'd with
 3. A man - sion of won - der - ful beau - ty is there, And Je - sus that
 4. They tell me its friend - ships and love are so pure, Its joys nev - er

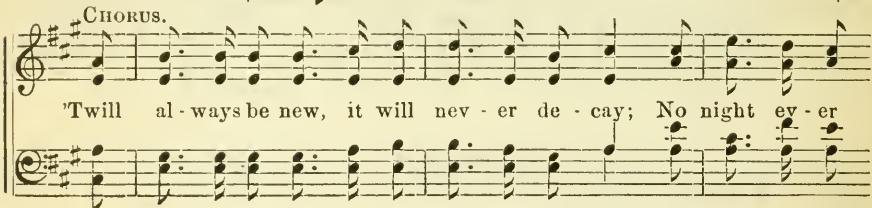


King, and His in - fi - nite love? His chil - dren are death - less and
 an - guish, nor dy - ing, nor strife; Its tem - ples and streets all are
 man - sion has gone to pre - pare; Its bright jas - per walls how I
 die, and its treas - nres are sure; And loved ones, de - part - ed, so

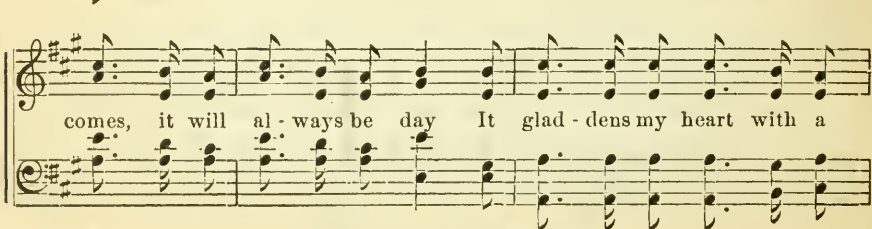


hap - py, I'm told; Oh! will it a - bide, will it nev - er grow old?
 flash - ing with gold, Oh! can it be true, it will nev - er grow old?
 long to be - hold, And join in the song that will nev - er grow old.
 si - lent and cold, Will greet us a - gain where we'll nev - er grow old.

CHORUS.



'Twill al - ways be new, it will nev - er de - cay; No night ey - er



comes, it will al - ways be day It glad - dens my heart with a

joy that's un - told, To think of that land that will nev - er grow old.

Jesus Loves Me.

"Who shall separate us from the love of Christ?"—Romans 8: 35.

E. E. REXFORD.

W. H. PONTIUS.

1. Je - sus loves me, e - ven me! All un - wor - thy though I be.
 2. Je - sus loves me, e - ven me! Oh, what thought could sweeter be!
 3. Je - sus loves me day by day, He will lead me on my way,
 4. Je - sus loves me, I re - peat, And the words are wondrous sweet;

Care-less of His word or will, Je - sus loves me, loves me still.
 Let it draw and keep me near Him whose love I find so dear.
 And the love He giv - eth me, Day by day will sweet - er be.
 Je - sus loves me, and will be Friend a - bove all friends to me.

CHORUS.

Je - sus loves me! bless-ed thought! By that love was par - don bought;

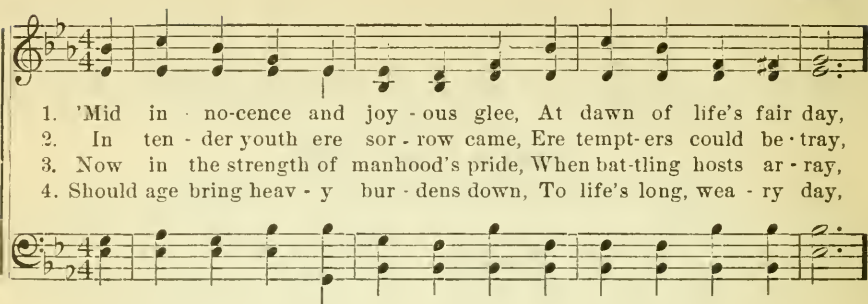
He will love me to the end, Kind - est, tru - est, ten-d'rest Friend.

Singing All the Way.

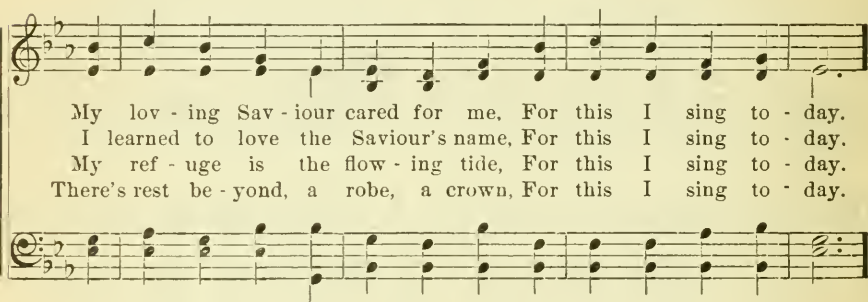
"Come before His presence with singing."—Ps. 100. 2.

J. H. K.

J. H. KURZENKNABE.



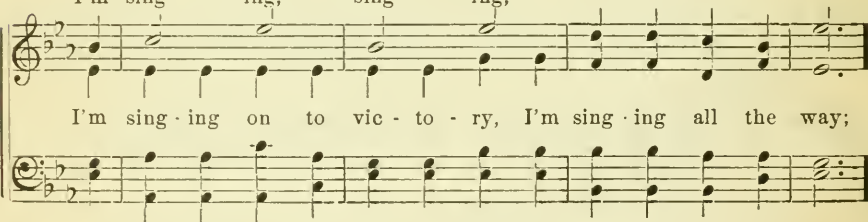
1. 'Mid in - no - cence and joy - ous glee, At dawn of life's fair day,
 2. In ten - der youth ere sor - row came, Ere tempt - ers could be - tray,
 3. Now in the strength of manhood's pride, When bat - tling hosts ar - ray,
 4. Should age bring heav - y bur - dens down, To life's long, wea - ry day,



My lov - ing Sav - iour cared for me, For this I sing to - day.
 I learned to love the Saviour's name, For this I sing to - day.
 My ref - uge is the flow - ing tide, For this I sing to - day.
 There's rest be - yond, a robe, a crown, For this I sing to - day.

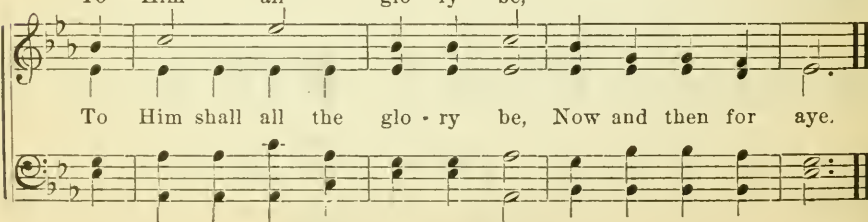
CHORUS.

I'm sing - ing, sing - ing,



I'm sing - ing on to vic - to - ry, I'm sing - ing all the way;

To Him all glo - ry be,



To Him shall all the glo - ry be, Now and then for aye.

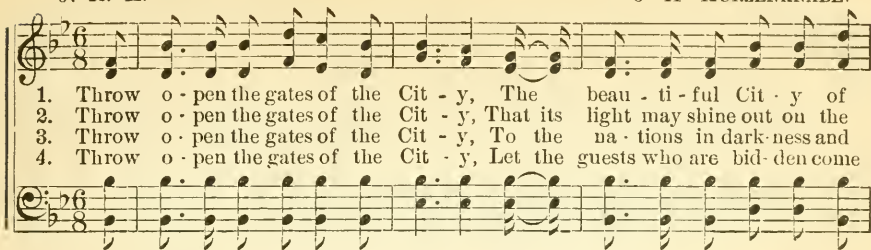
Throw Open the Gates of the City.

101

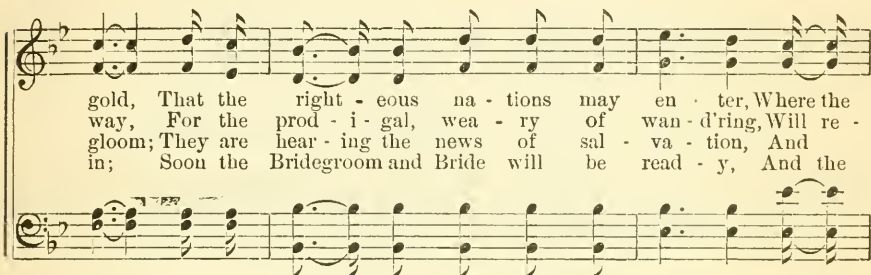
"Open ye the gates, that the righteous nation which keepeth the truth may enter in."—Is. 26. 2.

J. H. K.

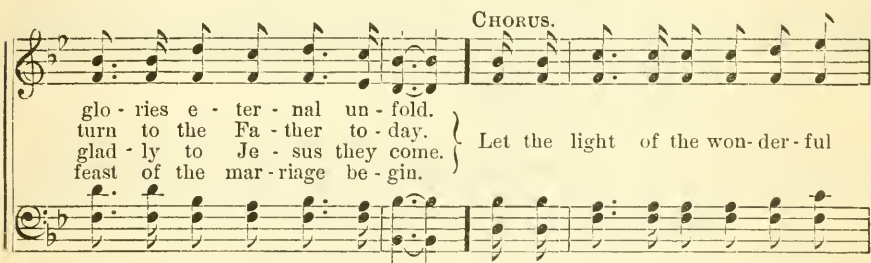
J H KURZENKNABE.



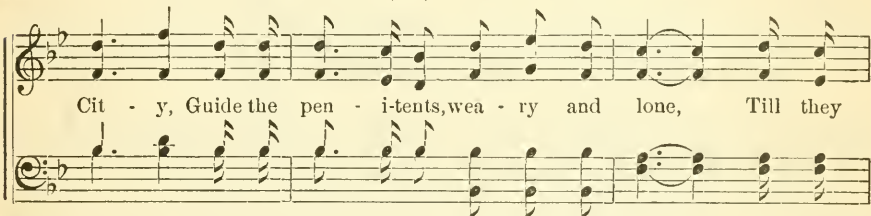
1. Throw o - pen the gates of the Cit - y, The beau - ti - ful Cit - y of
 2. Throw o - pen the gates of the Cit - y, That its light may shine out on the
 3. Throw o - pen the gates of the Cit - y, To the na - tions in dark - ness and
 4. Throw o - pen the gates of the Cit - y, Let the guests who are bid - den come



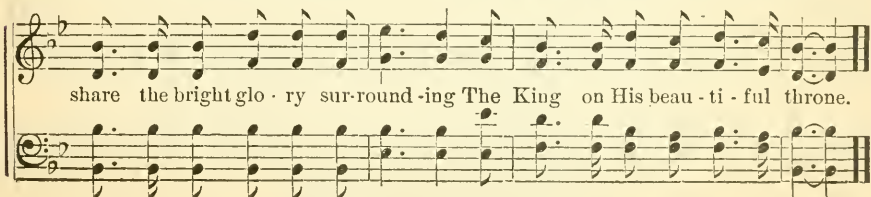
gold, That the right - eous na - tions may en - ter, Where the
 way, For the prod - i - gal, wea - ry of wan - d'ring, Will re -
 gloom; They are hear - ing the news of sal - va - tion, And the
 in; Soon the Bridegroom and Bride will be read - y, And the



CHORUS.
 glo - ries e - ter - nal un - fold.
 turn to the Fa - ther to - day. } Let the light of the won - der - ful
 glad - ly to Je - sus they come.
 feast of the mar - riage be - gin.



Cit - y, Guide the pen - i - tents, wea - ry and lone, Till they



share the bright glo - ry sur - round - ing The King on His beau - ti - ful throne.

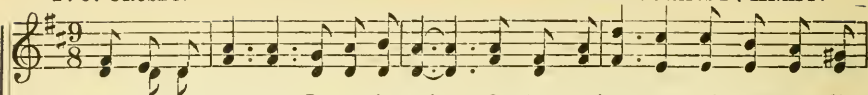
Copyright by J. H. Kurzenknabe.

Blessed Assurance.

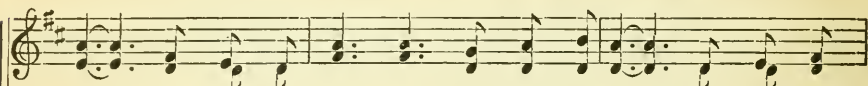
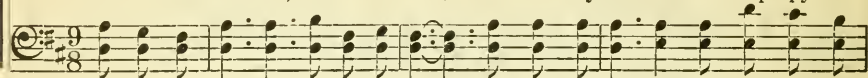
"He is faithful that promised."—Heb. 10: 23.

F. J. CROSBY.

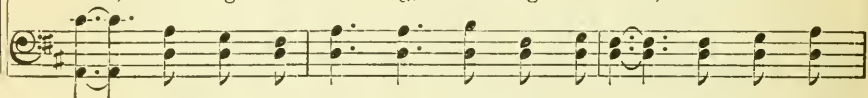
MRS. JOSEPH F. KNAPP.



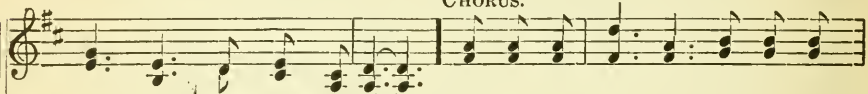
1 Bless-ed as-sur-ance, Je-sus is mine! O what a fore-taste of glo-ry di-
 2. Per-fect sub mis-sion, Perfect de light, Vis-ions of rap-ture now burst on my
 3. Per-fect sub-mis-sion, All is at rest, I in my Sav-iour am hap-py and



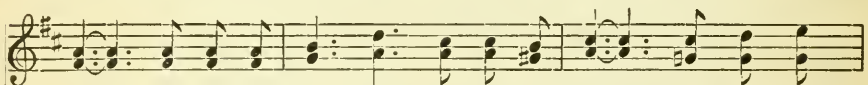
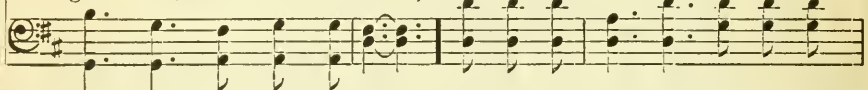
vine! Heir of sal - va - tion, pur - chase of God, Born of His
 sight; An gels de - scend - ing bring from a - bove, Ech - oes of
 blest; Watch ing and wait ing, look - ing a - bove, Filled with His



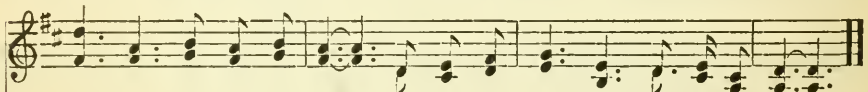
CHORUS.



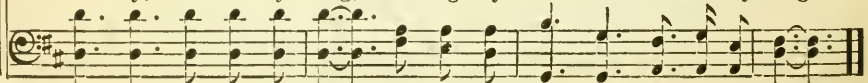
Spir - it, washed in His blood.
 mer - cy, whis - pers of love. } This is my sto - ry, this is my
 good - ness, lost in His love. }



song, Prais - ing my Sav - iour all the day long; This is my



sto - ry, this is my song, Prais-ing my Sav - iour all the day long.



Copyright by Joseph F. Knapp.

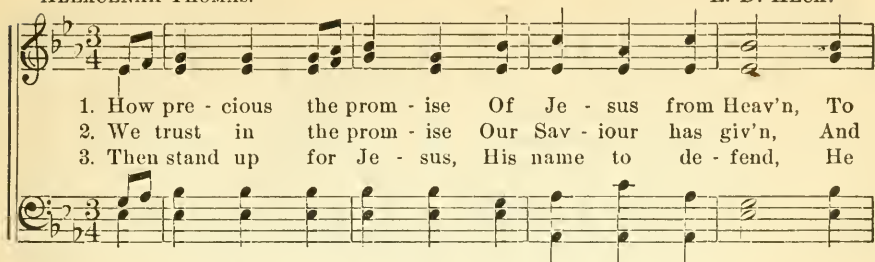
The Precious Promise.

103

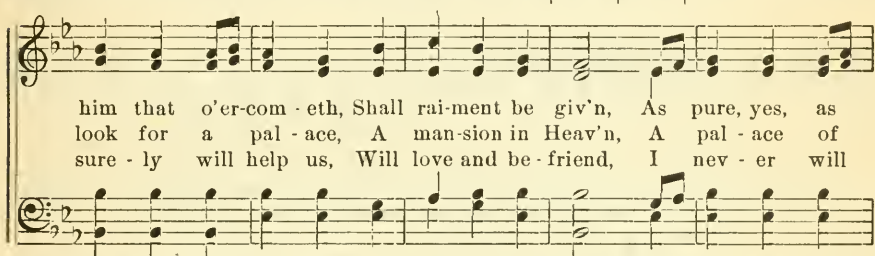
"He that overcometh, the same shall be clothed in white raiment."—Rev. 3: 5.

ALEXCENAH THOMAS.

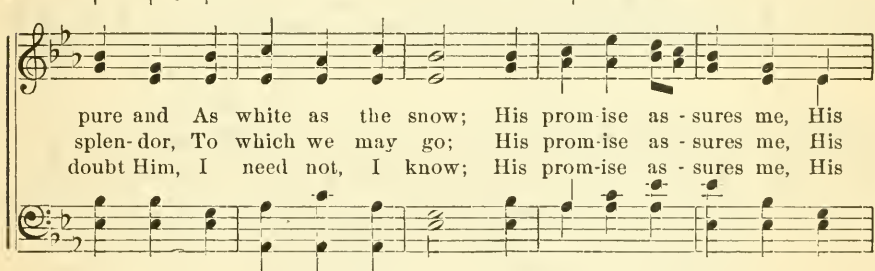
E. D. KECK.



1. How pre - cious the prom - ise Of Je - sus from Heav'n, To
 2. We trust in the prom - ise Our Sav - iour has giv'n, And
 3. Then stand up for Je - sus, His name to de - fend, He

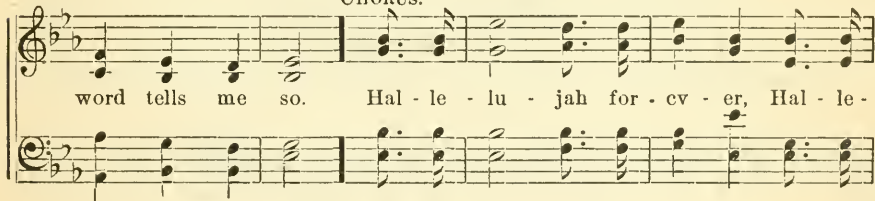


him that o'er-com - eth, Shall rai-ment be giv'n, As pure, yes, as
 look for a pal - ace, A man-sion in Heav'n, A pal - ace of
 sure - ly will help us, Will love and be - friend, I nev - er will

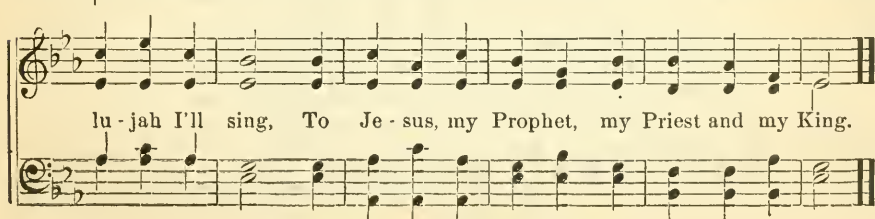


pure and As white as the snow; His prom - ise as - sures me, His
 splen - dor, To which we may go; His prom - ise as - sures me, His
 doubt Him, I need not, I know; His prom - ise as - sures me, His

CHORUS.



word tells me so. Hal - le - lu - jah for - ev - er, Hal - le -



lu - jah I'll sing, To Je - sus, my Prophet, my Priest and my King.

Seeking for Me.

"For the Son of man came to seek and to save that which was lost."—Luke 19, 10.

E. E. HASTY.

1. Je - sus, my Sav - iour, to Beth - le-hem came, Born in a man - ger to
 2. Je - sus, my Sav - iour, on Cal - va - ry's tree, Paid the great debt. and my
 3. Je - sus, my Sav - iour, the same as of old, While I did wan - der a -
 4. Je - sus, my Sav - iour, shall come from on high, Sweet is the prom - ise as

sorrow and shame; Oh, it was won - der - ful, blest be His name, Seeking for me, for
 soul He set free; Oh, it was won - der - ful, how could it be? Dy - ing for me, for
 far from the fold, Gently and long He has plead with my soul, Call - ing for me, for
 wea - ry years fly; Oh, I shall see Him descending the sky, Com - ing for me, for

for me,..... for me,.....

me, Seeking for me, Seeking for me, Seeking for me, Seeking for me;
 me, Dy - ing for me, Dy - ing for me, Dy - ing for me, Dy - ing for me.
 me, Call - ing for me, Call - ing for me, Call - ing for me, Call - ing for me;
 me, Com - ing for me, Com - ing for me, Com - ing for me, Com - ing for me;

Oh, it was won - der - ful, blest be His name, Seeking for me, for me.
 Oh, it was won - der - ful, how could it be? Dy - ing for me, for me.
 Gen - tly and long He has plead with my soul, Call - ing for me, for me.
 Oh, I shall see Him de - scend - ing the sky, Com - ing for me, for me.

By permission.

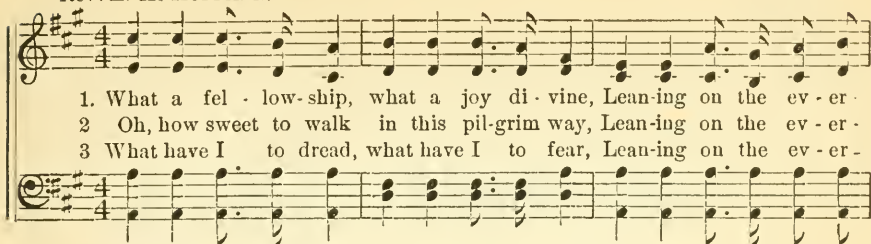
Leaning on the Everlasting Arms.

105

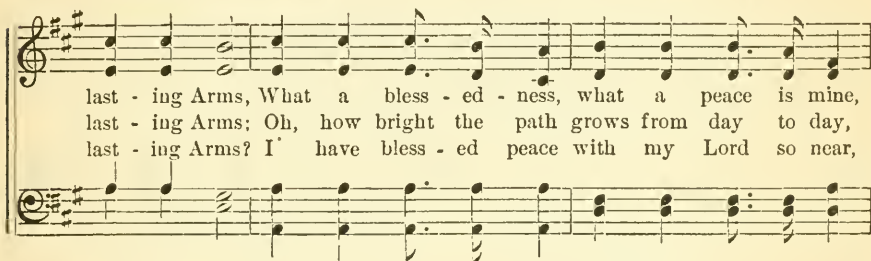
"The eternal God is thy Refuge, and underneath are the everlasting Arms."—Deut. 33: 27.

Rev. E. A. HOFFMAN,

A. J. SHOWALTER.

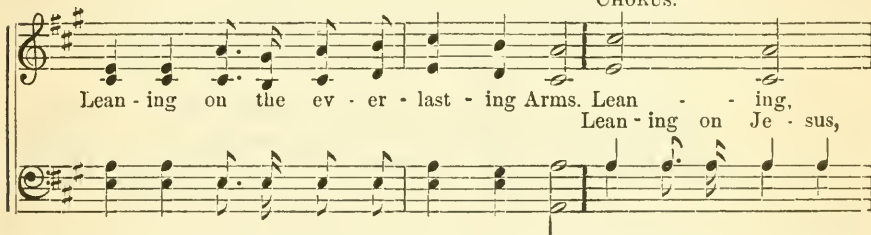


1. What a fel - low - ship, what a joy di - vine, Lean - ing on the ev - er -
 2 Oh, how sweet to walk in this pil - grim way, Lean - ing on the ev - er -
 3 What have I to dread, what have I to fear, Lean - ing on the ev - er -

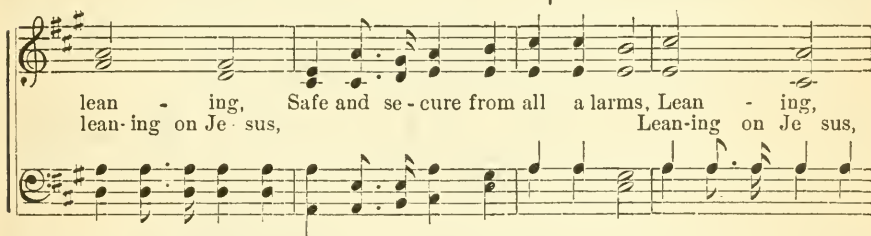


last - ing Arms, What a bless - ed - ness, what a peace is mine,
 last - ing Arms; Oh, how bright the path grows from day to day,
 last - ing Arms? I have bless - ed peace with my Lord so near,

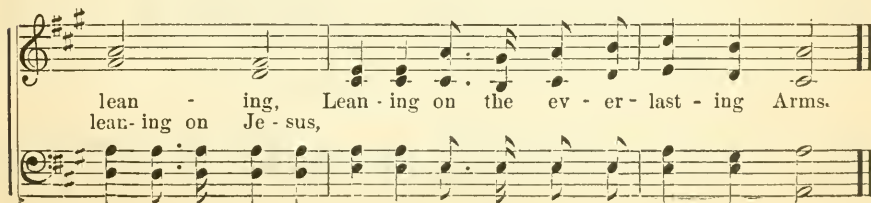
CHORUS.



Lean - ing on the ev - er - last - ing Arms. Lean - ing, Lean - ing on Je - sus,



lean - ing, Safe and se - cure from all a larms, Lean - ing, Lean - ing on Je - sus,



lean - ing, Lean - ing on the ev - er - last - ing Arms.
 lean - ing on Je - sus,

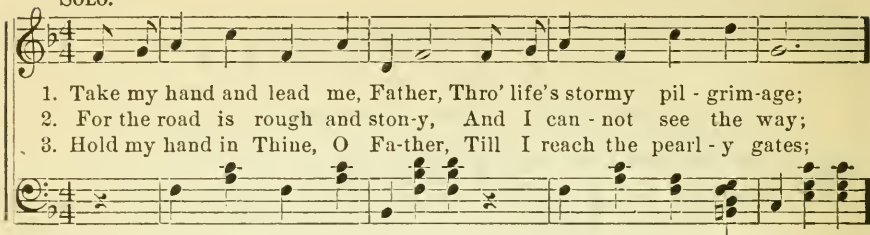
By per. of A. J. Showalter, Dalton, Ga.

Take My Hand and Lead Me, Father.

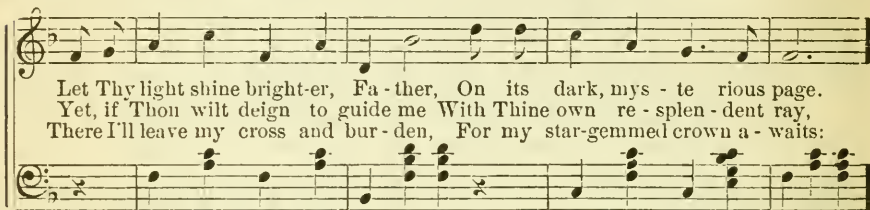
Selected.
SOLO.

"Lead me, O Lord, in Thy righteousness."—Ps. 5: 8.

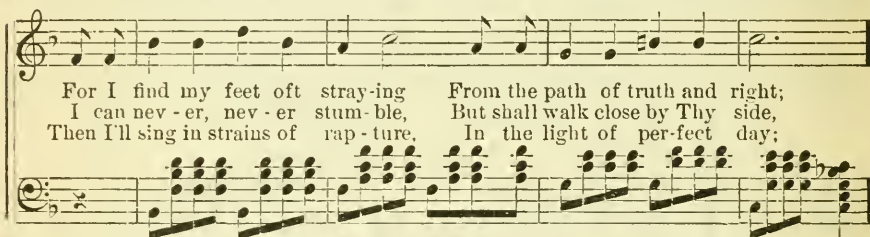
WM. BEERY.



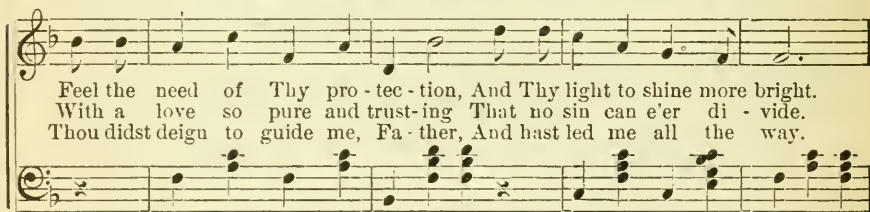
1. Take my hand and lead me, Father, Thro' life's stormy pil - grim-age;
2. For the road is rough and ston-y, And I can - not see the way;
3. Hold my hand in Thine, O Fa-ther, Till I reach the pearl-y gates;



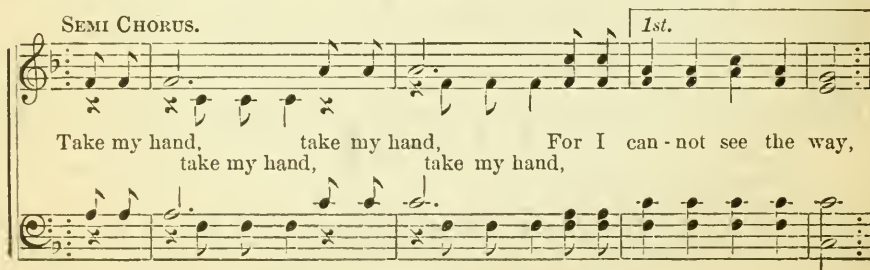
Let Thy light shine bright-er, Fa-ther, On its dark, mys - te rious page.
Yet, if Thou wilt deign to guide me With Thine own re - splen - dent ray,
There I'll leave my cross and bur - den, For my star-gemmed crown a - waits:



For I find my feet oft stray-ing From the path of truth and right;
I can nev - er, nev - er stum - ble, But shall walk close by Thy side,
Then I'll sing in strains of rap - ture, In the light of per - fect day;



Feel the need of Thy pro - tec - tion, And Thy light to shine more bright.
With a love so pure and trust-ing That no sin can e'er di - vide.
Thou didst deign to guide me, Fa - ther, And hast led me all the way.



SEMI CHORUS. 1st.

Take my hand, take my hand, For I can - not see the way,
take my hand, take my hand,

2d. CHORUS. Guide me, Guide me

cannot see the way. Guide me to those heav'nly mansions. Guide me to those mansions,

There to live through end - less day; Guide me to those heav'nly mansions,

Guide me, Guide me to those man-sions, There to live through end - less day.

One Sweetly Solemn Thought.

"In the Lord, Jehovah, is everlasting strength"—Is. 26: 4.

PEOEBE CARY.

D. B. TOWNER

1. One sweet - ly sol - emn thought Comes to me o'er and o'er;
 2 Near - er my Fa - ther's house Where man - y man - sions be;
 3 Near - er the bound of life, Where bur - dens are laid down;
 4. Fa - ther, per - fect my trust! Strength - en my power of faith!

Near - er my home, to - day, am I, Than e'er I've been be - fore.
 Near - er to - day the great white throne; Near - er the crys - tal sea.
 Near - er to leave the heav - y cross; Near - er to gain the crown.
 Nor let me stand, at last, a - lone Up - on the shore of death.

Christ Is All.

"Salvation, and glory, and honor, and power, unto the Lord our God."—Rev. 19: 1.
Selected.

W. A. WILLIAMS.

1. I entered once a home of care, For age and pen - u - ry were there,
2. I stood be - side a dy - ing bed, Where lay a child with ach - ing head,
3. I saw the mar - tyr at the stake, The flames could not his courage shake,
4. I saw the gos - pel her - ald go To Af - ric's sand and Greenland's snow,
5. I dreamed that hoar - y Time had fled, And earth and sea gave up their dead,
6. "Then come to Christ, oh! come to - day," The Fa - ther, Son, and Spir - it say;

Yet peace and joy with - al; I asked the lone - ly mother, whence Her helpless
Wait - ing for Je - sus' call; I marked his smile, 'twas sweet as May, And as his
Nor death his soul appall; I ask'd him whence his strength was giv'n, He looked tri -
To save from Satan's thrall; Nor home, nor life, he counted dear, 'Midst wants and
A fire dis - solved this ball; I saw the church's ransom'd throng, I heard the
The Bride re - peats the call; For He will cleanse your guilty stains, His love will

CHORUS.

wid - ow - hood's de - fence;—She told me "Christ was all." Christ is all, all in all,
spir - it passed a - way, He whispered, "Christ is all."
umphant - ly to heav'n, And answered, "Christ is all."
per - ils owned no fear, He felt that "Christ is all."
bur - den of their song, 'Twas "Christ is all in all."
soothe your wea - ry pains; For "Christ is all in all." Christ is all, all in all,

Yes, Christ is all in all, Christ is all, all in all, Yes, Christ is all in all.

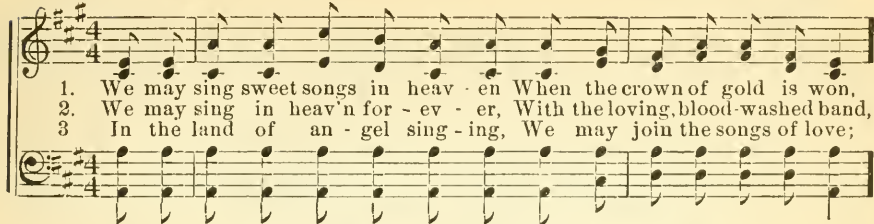
By per. W. A. Williams,

We May Sing Sweet Songs in Heaven. 109

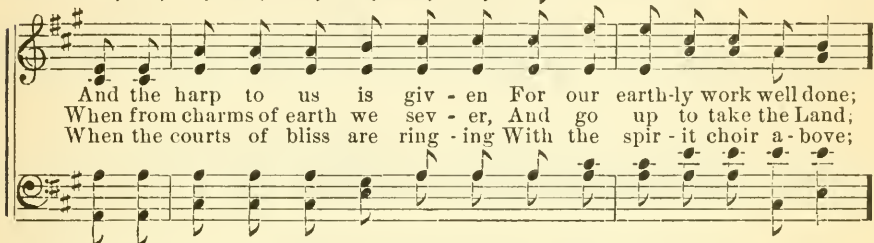
"And they sing the song of Moses."—Rev. 15 3.

THEO. D C MILLER, M. D

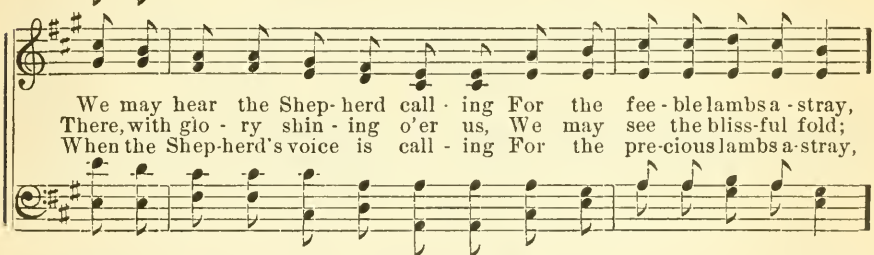
J. H. KURZENKNABE.



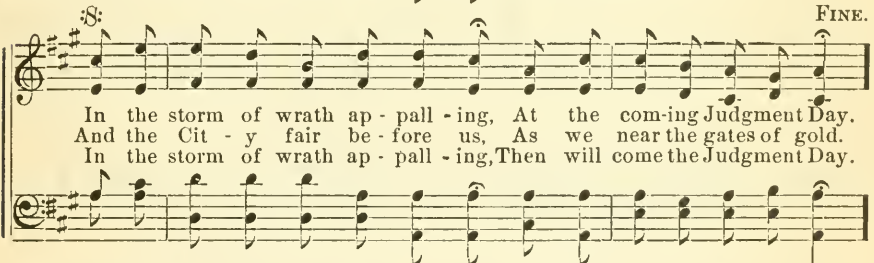
1. We may sing sweet songs in heav - en When the crown of gold is won,
2. We may sing in heav'n for - ev - er, With the loving, blood-washed band,
3. In the land of an - gel sing - ing, We may join the songs of love;



And the harp to us is giv - en For our earth-ly work well done;
When from charms of earth we sev - er, And go up to take the Land;
When the courts of bliss are ring - ing With the spir - it choir a - bove;



We may hear the Shep - herd call - ing For the fee - ble lambs a - stray,
There, with glo - ry shin - ing o'er us, We may see the bliss - ful fold;
When the Shep - herd's voice is call - ing For the pre - cious lambs a - stray,

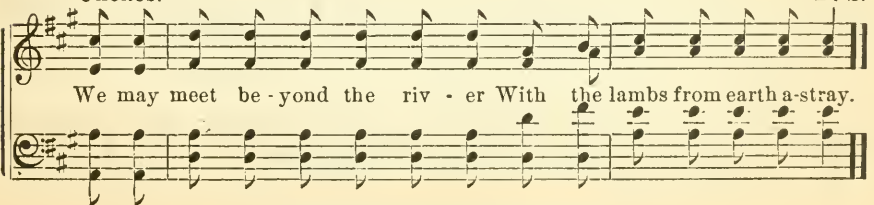


In the storm of wrath ap - pall - ing, At the com - ing Judgment Day.
And the Cit - y fair be - fore us, As we near the gates of gold.
In the storm of wrath ap - pall - ing, Then will come the Judgment Day.

D.S. When we dwell with Christ, life's giv - er, At the com - ing Judgment Day.

CHORUS.

D. S.



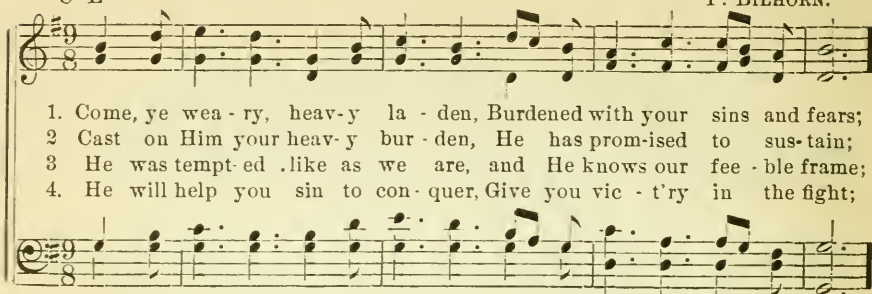
We may meet be - yond the riv - er With the lambs from earth a - stray.

Come, Ye Weary, Heavy Laden.

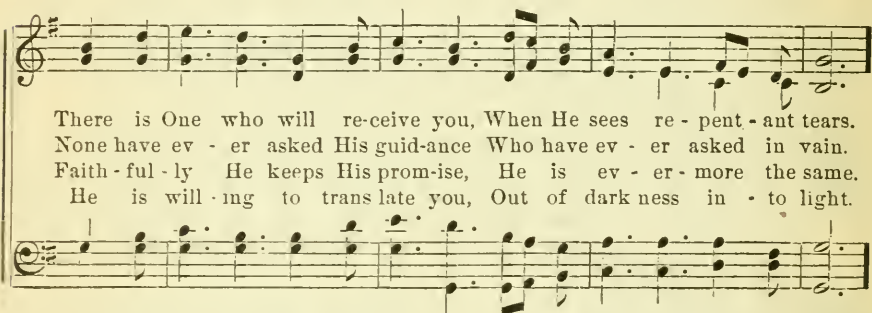
"Come unto me, all ye that labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest."—Matt. 11. 28.

C E

P. BILHORN.



1. Come, ye wea - ry, heav - y la - den, Burdened with your sins and fears;
 2 Cast on Him your heav - y bur - den, He has prom - ised to sus - tain;
 3 He was tempt - ed like as we are, and He knows our fee - ble frame;
 4. He will help you sin to con - quer, Give you vic - t'ry in the fight;

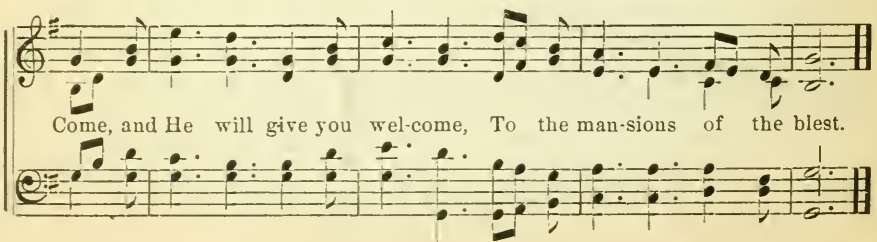


There is One who will re - ceive you, When He sees re - pent - ant tears.
 None have ev - er asked His guid - ance Who have ev - er asked in vain.
 Faith - ful - ly He keeps His prom - ise, He is ev - er - more the same.
 He is will - ing to trans - late you, Out of dark - ness in - to light.

CHORUS.



Come, ye wea - ry, heav - y la - den, Je - sus waits to give you rest;



Come, and He will give you wel - come, To the man - sions of the blest.

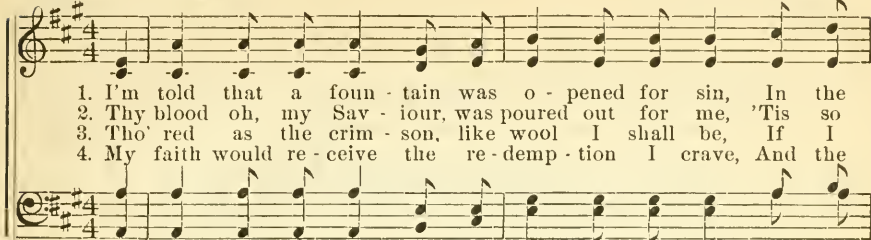
That Fountain.

111

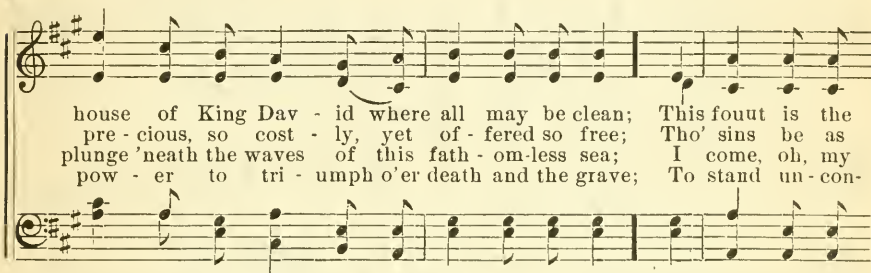
"In that day there shall be a fountain openedfor sin and for uncleanness."—Zech. 13: 1.

Mrs. E. E. ELLSWORTH.

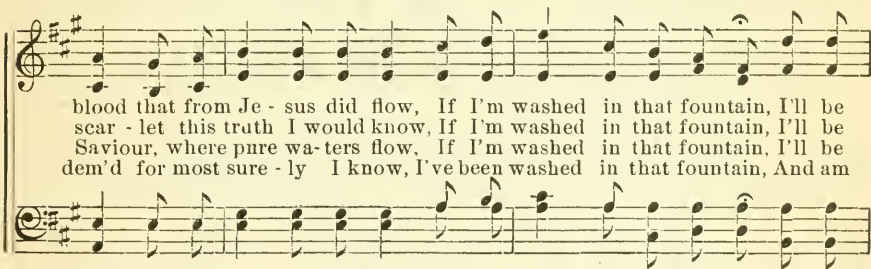
Rev. W. E. PENN.



1. I'm told that a foun - tain was o - pened for sin, In the
 2. Thy blood oh, my Sav - iour, was poured out for me, 'Tis so
 3. Tho' red as the crim - son, like wool I shall be, If I
 4. My faith would re - ceive the re - demp - tion I crave, And the

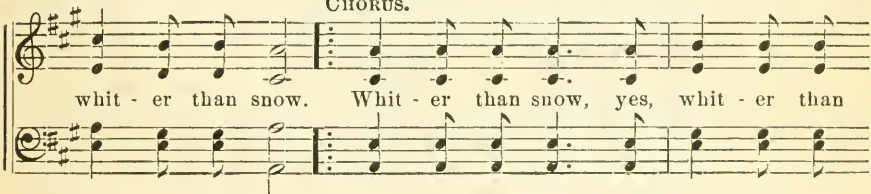


house of King Dav - id where all may be clean; This fount is the
 pre - cious, so cost - ly, yet of - fered so free; Tho' sins be as
 plunge 'neath the waves of this fath - om-less sea; I come, oh, my
 pow - er to tri - umph o'er death and the grave; To stand un - con -



blood that from Je - sus did flow, If I'm washed in that fountain, I'll be
 scar - let this truth I would know, If I'm washed in that fountain, I'll be
 Saviour, where pure wa - ters flow, If I'm washed in that fountain, I'll be
 dem'd for most sure - ly I know, I've been washed in that fountain, And am

CHORUS.



whit - er than snow. Whit - er than snow, yes, whit - er than



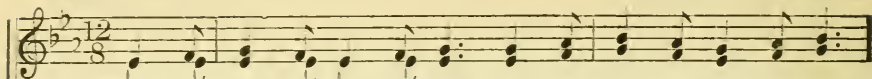
1,2,3. snow, If I'm washed in that foun - tain, I'll be whit - er than snow.
 4. snow, I've been washed in that foun - tain, And am whit - er than snow.

No More Good-byes.

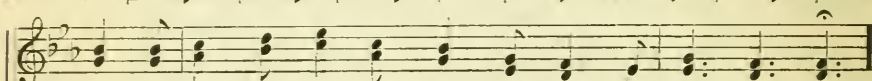
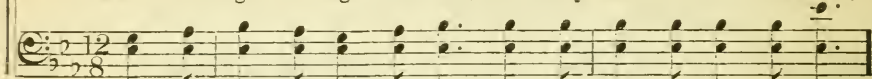
"And there shall be no more death."—Rev. 21: 4.

E. R. LATTA.

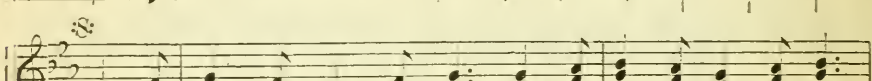
J. H. FILLMORE.



1. Where life's crys-tal stream doth flow, And the tree of life doth bloom,
2. There the good a-gain shall meet, Who have clasped the part-ing hand;
3. Where no signs of age are seen, And they nev-er sor-row more,



Where no chill-ing frost can fall On flow'rs that sweet-ly bloom;
 Fa-thers, moth-ers, chil-dren dear, A-round the throne shall stand,
 Where no sick-ness e'er can come, Where death has lost his power,



Where the glo-ry of the Lord, Shines thro' all the cloud-less skies,
 There no tem-pest e'er shall blow, There no dis-mal cloud a-rise,
 Where they feel no weight of care, And no tears be-dim the eyes;



D.S. Midst the glo-ry of the Lord, In that home be-yond the skies,

FINE.

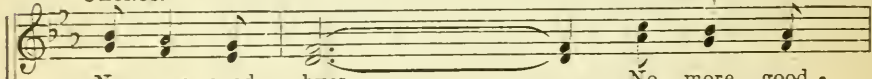


There, as end-less a-ges roll, Shall be no more good-byes.
 And in that e-ter-nal home Shall be no more good-byes.
 All the good shall meet a-gain, And speak no more good-byes.

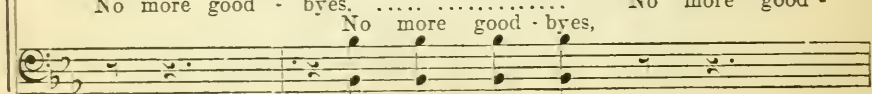


Where the end-less a-ges roll, Shall be no more good-byes.

CHORUS.



No more good-byes, No more good-byes, No more good-



By permission.

byes,..... O bless-ed thought!..... No more good - byes.
No more good-byes, O bless - ed thought!

Sailing Home.

"Which hope we have as an anchor of the soul."—Heb. 6. 19.

I. N. McHose

I. N. McHose.

1. We're on the old ship Zi - on, We're sail - ing o'er life's sea,
2. Tho' rough may be the voy - age, And loud the tem - pest roar;
3. Ere long we'll see the Light-house Hard by the gold - en street;
4. Waft, waft ye heav'n - ly breez - es, And fill th'out-spreading sail;

To yon - der heav'n - ly coun - try, Where ma - ny man - sions be.
With Je - sus as our pi - lot, We soon shall reach the shore.
We'll en - ter port tri - um - phant, And friends and loved ones greet.
Then soon we'll drop the an - chor, With - in the peace - ful vale.

Cho. We're sail - - ing home, We're sail - - ing home,

We are sail - ing home, We are sail - ing home,

We're sail - - ing home To yon heav'n - ly shore.

We are sail - ing home To yon heav'n - ly shore.

Alone with Conscience.

"I will give thee a crown of life."—Rev. 2.10.

Rev. J. E. RANKIN, D. D.

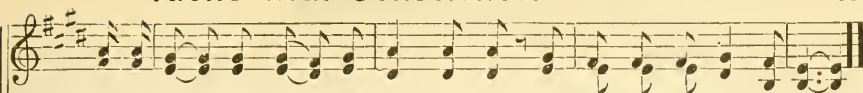
J. W. BISCHOFF.

1. I sat a-lone with life's mem-o-ries In sight of the crys-tal sea;
 2. I tho't me then of my childhood days, The pray'r at my moth-er's knee;
 3. I tho't, I tho't of the days of God, I wast-ed in fol-ly and sin;
 4. I heard a voice like the voice of God: 'Remember, re-mem-ber, my son!
 5. It seem'd as tho' I woke from a dream, How sweet was the light of day!
 6. Still oft I sit with life's mem-o-ries, And think of the crys-tal sea:

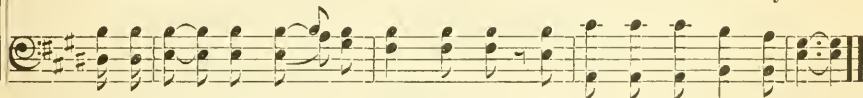
And I saw the thrones of the star-crown'd ones, With never a crown for me.
 Of the coun-sels grave that my fa-ther gave, The wrath I was warn'd to flee.
 Of the times I'd mock when the Saviour knock'd And I would not let Him in.
 Remember thy ways in the former days, The crown that thou might'st have won.
 Me-lo-di-ous sound-ed the Sab-bath bells From tow'rs that were far a-way.
 And I see the thrones of the star-crown'd ones, I know there's a crown for me.

And then the voice of the Judge said "Come," Of the Judge on the great white throne;
 I said, "Is it then too late, too late? Shut without, must I stand for aye?"
 I tho't, I tho't of the vows I'd made, When I lay at death's dark door—
 I tho't, I tho't and my tho'ts ran on, Like the tide of a sun-less sea—
 I then became as a lit-tle child, And I wept, and wept a-fresh;
 And when the voice of the Judge says "Come," Of the Judge on the great white throne;

By permission.



And I saw the star-crown'd take their seats, But none could I call my own.
 And the Judge, will He say, "I know you not," Howe'er I may kneek and pray.
 "Would He spare my life, I'd give up the strife, And serve Him for ev - er - more"
 "Am I liv-ing or dead?" to my-self I said, "An end is there ne'er to be?"
 For the Lord had taken my heart of stone, And giv - en a heart of flesh.
 I know 'mid the thrones of the star-crown'd ones There's one I shall call my own.



O Prodigal, Come Home.

"Return unto me; for I have redeemed thee."—Isaiah 41.22.

A. J. S.

A. J. SHOWALTER.



1. Thy Fa - ther hath pre - pared a feast, O Prod - i - gal, come home,
2. The Sav - iour stands with outstretched arms, O Prod - i - gal, come home,
3. The Ho - ly Spir - it woos thy heart, O Prod - i - gal, come home,
4. Why tar - ry lon - ger on the way, O Prod - i - gal, come home,



And thou mayest be a wel - come guest, O Prod - i - gal, come home.
 Thou need not feel the world's a - larms, O Prod - i - gal, come home.
 Then bid Him not from thee de - part, O Prod - i - gal, come home.
 Thy Fa - ther bids thee come to - day, O Prod - i - gal, come home.



CHORUS.



Come home, come home, O Prod - i - gal, come home,
 Come home, come home. O (*Omit*) Prod - i - gal, come home.



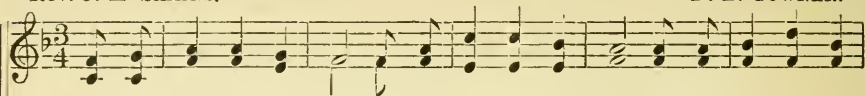
By per. A. J. Showalter.

Trust and Obey.

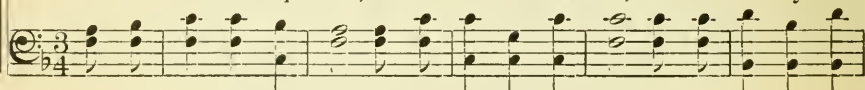
"The secret of the Lord is with them that fear Him."—Ps. 25; 14.

Rev. J. H. SAMMIS.

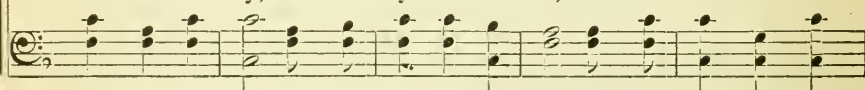
D. B. TOWNER.



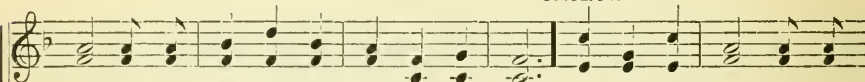
1. When we walk with the Lord In the light of His word, What a glo - ry He
2. Not a shad ow can rise, Not a cloud in the skies, But His smile quickly
3. Not a bur - den we bear, Not a sor - row we share, But our toil He doth
4. But we nev - er can prove The delights of His love, Un - til all on the
5. Then in fel - low - ship sweet, We will sit at His feet, Or we'll walk by His



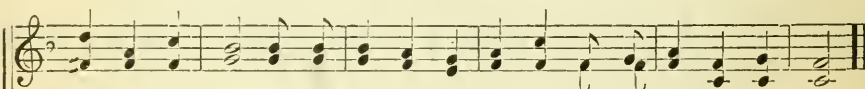
sheds on our way! While we do His good will, He a - bides with us
 drives it a - way; Not a doubt nor a fear, Not a sigh nor a
 rich - ly re - pay; Not a grief nor a loss, Not a frown nor a
 al - tar we lay, For the fa - vor He shows, And the joy He be -
 side in the way; What He says we will do, Where He sends we will



CHORUS.



still, And with all who will trust and o - bey.
 tear, Can a - bide while we trust and o - bey.
 cross, But is blest if we trust and o - bey. } Trust and o - bey, for there's
 stows, Are for them who will trust and o - bey.
 go, Nev - er fear, on - ly trust and o - bey.



no oth - er way To be hap - py in Je - sus, but to trust and o - bey.



Who'll Follow?

117

BELLE.

"Follow thou me."—John 21:22.

J. H. KURZENKNABE.

1. Our Sav-iour's walk up - on this earth, Tho' full of toil and pain,
2. With gen - tle words, and lov - ing deeds, He sought our love to gain,
3. O gen - tle Sav - iour, may Thy love With - in ' us nev - er wane

Was spent in do - ing good to all Who fol - lowed in His train.
And when re - viled, re - vil - ed not; Who'll fol - low in His train?
Lead us in ev - 'ry hour of life To fol - low in Thy train.

CHORUS.

Who'll follow, who'll follow, Who'll follow in His train? Who'll follow, who'll follow, Who

are the val-iant men? To drink the cup of woe, Tri-umph-ant o - ver

Repeat pp

ev - 'ry pain, And bear His cross be - low, Who'll fol - low in His train?

Hold up Your Hand for Jesus.

(A little street boy in London had both legs broken by a dray passing over them. He was laid in one of the beds of the hospital to die, and another little fellow was laid near by, picked up sick with famine and fever. The latter was allowed to lie down by the side of the little crushed boy. He crept up to him and said: "Bubby, did you never hear about Jesus?" "No, I never heard of Him." "Bubby I went to the Mission School once, and they told us that Jesus would take you to heaven when you die, and you'd never have hunger any more—and no more pain—if you axed Him." "I couldn't ask such a great big gentleman as He to do anything for me. He wouldn't stop to speak to a little boy like me." "But He'll do all that if you ax Him." "How can I ax Him if I don't know where He lives, and how can I get there when both my legs is broke?" "Bubby, they told me at Mission School as how Jesus passes by. Teacher says as how He goes around. How do you know but that He might come around to the hospital this very night? You'd know Him if you was to see Him." "But I can't keep my eyes open. My legs feel so awful bad. Doctor says I'll die." "Bubby, hold up your hand, and He'll know what you want when He passes by." They got the hand up. It dropped. Tried again. It slowly fell back. Three times he got up the little hand, only to let it fall. Bursting into tears, he said: "I give it up." "Bubby, lend me yer hand. put yer elbow on my pillow, I can do without it." Soon the hand was propped up. And when they came in the morning the boy lay dead, his hand still held up for Jesus.)

THEO. D. C. MILLER, M. D.

WARREN W. BENTLEY.

SOLO.

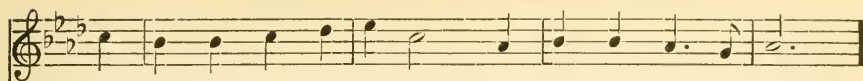
1. A lit - tle child lay dy - ing, With none to sooth his pain;
 2. "I want to speak of Je - sus, Be - fore my eyes grow dim;"
 3. "I could not ask a stran - ger This dy - ing form to see;
 4. "Oh, now I'm sure - ly dy - ing, My eyes are grow - ing dim;
 5. The lit - tle hand so fee - ble Went up, but fell a - gain;

INST.

No moth - er's face to cheer him, And give him smiles a - gain;
 The poor boy gen - tly whis - pered, "I nev - er heard of Him."
 And one so good and no - ble Would nev - er speak to me,
 In pain I can - not lin - ger— How shall I speak to Him?"
 Then twice he slow - ly raised it, But could not bear the pain;

But one brave lit - tle fel - low Crept slow - ly to his bed,
 "But He is ev - er near you; And when this life is o'er,
 I know not where to find Him, If He would ease my pain;
 "Hold up your hand for Je - sus, And, when He pass - es by,
 Then propped up on a pil - low, With sad eyes o - pened wide,

By permission,



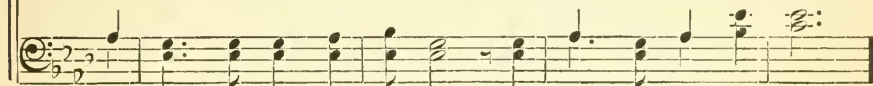
And, gaz - ing on his com - rade, In sooth - ing ac - cents said,
He'll take you up to heav - en, Where pain can come no more."
But tell me more of Je - sus, Oh! speak of Him a - gain!"
He'll take you in His bo - som, And bear you to the sky."
His hand went up for Je - sus, And, bright with smiles, he died.



CHORUS.



"I want to tell you, Wil - lie, Of One who lives on high;



Hold up your hand for Je - sus, This night He pass - es by;



Hold up your hand for Je - sus, This night He pass - es by.

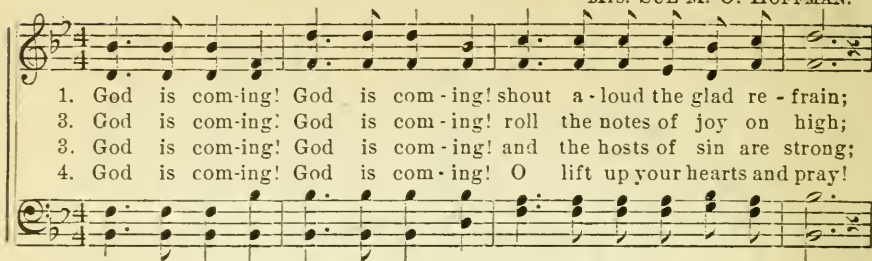


This hymn has been greatly blessed in the service of children as conducted by the editor.

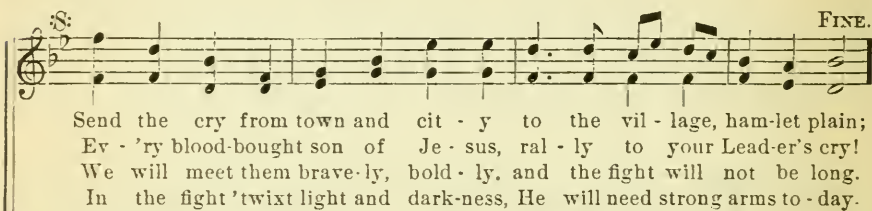
God Is Coming.

"Behold, the Lord cometh with ten thousands of His saints"—Jude 1: 14.

Mrs. SUE M. O. HOFFMAN.



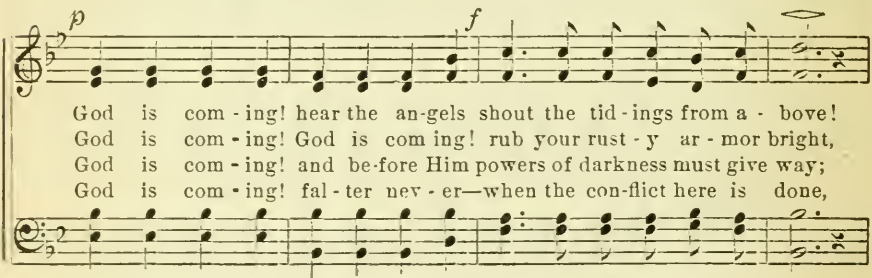
1. God is com-ing! God is com-ing! shout a-loud the glad re-frain;
 3. God is com-ing! God is com-ing! roll the notes of joy on high;
 3. God is com-ing! God is com-ing! and the hosts of sin are strong;
 4. God is com-ing! God is com-ing! O lift up your hearts and pray!



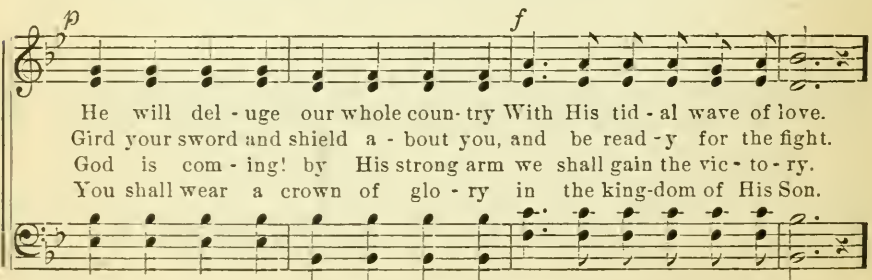
Send the cry from town and cit-y to the vil-lage, ham-let plain;
 Ev-'ry blood-bought son of Je-sus, ral-ly to your Lead-er's cry!
 We will meet them brave-ly, bold-ly, and the fight will not be long.
 In the fight 'twixt light and dark-ness, He will need strong arms to-day.



D.S. Ev-'ry man be up, on du-ty, For Je-ho-vah comes this way.



p God is com-ing! hear the an-gels shout the tid-ings from a-bove!
f God is com-ing! God is com-ing! rub your rust-y ar-mor bright,
 God is com-ing! and be-fore Him powers of darkness must give way;
 God is com-ing! fal-ter nev-er—when the con-flict here is done,



p He will del-uge our whole coun-try With His tid-al wave of love.
f Gird your sword and shield a-bout you, and be read-y for the fight.
 God is com-ing! by His strong arm we shall gain the vic-to-ry.
 You shall wear a crown of glo-ry in the king-dom of His Son.

God Is Coming. Concluded.

121

CHORUS.

God is com - ing! pass the watch-word all a - long the line to - day!

ff

D. S.

The Master's Loving Hand.

E. C. ELLSWORTH.

"Into thy hand I commit my spirit."—Psalm 31; 5.

I. N. MCHOSE.

1. It is the Mas - ter's lov - ing hand That plants with ten - der care;
 2 When bud and leaf have 'wak - ened hopes, And bright with fo - liage green,
 3. The wait - ing years per-chance have fled, But love no care a - bates;
 4 An - oth - er year, the last for thee, Is draw - ing to a close;

Oh, shall He look in vain for growth, No bud, no leaf, be there?
 Oh, shall He look in vain for fruit, No clus - ters ripe be seen?
 That hand with pa-tience prunes and digs, Yet still the fruit-age waits!
 Oh, shall thy soul, un - fruit - ful still, Be doomed to end - less woes?

CHORUS.

"Cut down that tree" stern Jus - tice cries, "I will no more de - lay!"

"Yet one more year" sweet Mer - cy cries, "Oh, stay thine hand, oh, stay!"

The Fountain of Blood.

"Unto Him that loved us, and washed us from our sins in His own blood."—Rev. 1. 5.

I. N. McHose.

I. N. McHose.

1. There is a foun-tain flow-ing with blood, Flow-ing with blood;
 2. Full is the foun-tain, pure is the stream, Pure is the stream,
 3. Sin-ner, this foun-tain's flow-ing for thee, Flow-ing for thee,

flow-ing with blood; Comes from the veins of an In-fi-nite God,
 pure is the stream; All who will bathe in it will be made clean,
 flow-ing for thee; Plunge in to-day, and from sin be set free,

CHORUS. Flow - - ing for thee;.....

Flows from an In-fi-nite God.
 Saved and from sin be made clean.
 Cleansed and from sin be set free. } Flowing, 'tis flowing, yes, flowing for thee;

Flow - - ing so free;..... Come..... to this

Flow-ing, 'tis flow-ing a-bundant and free; Come to this foun-tain, this

foun - - tain, 'Tis flow - - ing for thee.....

soul-cleansing fountain, 'Tis flow-ing, 'tis flow-ing so free-ly for thee.

The Blessed Hope.

123

"Which hope we have as an anchor of the soul."—Heb 6: 19.

HEZEKIAH BUTTERWORTH.

E. D. KECK.

1. I have a hope that makes life sweet, I am the Lord's, and
 2. I have a hope that makes death bright, I am the Lord's, and
 3. O crown of hope, 'tis heav - en here, Though sor-row's path - way
 4. Tho' hard may be my jour - ney here, I still my Sav - iour's

He is mine; And morn and e - ven I re - peat, I
 He is mine; It is my song by day and night, I
 may be mine; The heights a - bove shine bright and clear, I
 hand can hold; And see be - yond earth's at - mos - phere, His

CHORUS.

am the Lord's, and He is mine.
 am the Lord's, and He is mine.
 am the Lord's, and He is mine.
 cit - y of the stars of gold. } O hope of hopes, O

crown of hope, 'Tis Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus; O

hope of hopes, O crown of hope, 'Tis Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus.

My Own Dear Fatherland.

"And I saw a new heaven and a new earth."—Rev. 21.1.

W. S. MARTIN.

J. H. TENNEY.

1. There is a bright home just be-yond the wea-ry years, With
 2. No dark-ness have they who have reached that world a-bove; No
 3. O hast-en to share in the joy that knows no end, With

free-dom from sor-row and care, Where Je-sus, the Sav-iour, shall
 need of the sun or the moon; They bask in the pres-ence of
 Je-sus, my Sav-iour, at home; This pray'r from my heart un-to

wipe a-way our tears, And with Him His glo-ry to share.
 God's e-ter-nal love, And mid-night to them is as noon.
 Him shall now as-cend, De-lay not, my Mas-ter, but come.

CHORUS.

This happy place is my own dear Fa-ther-land; By faith 'mid its pleasures I roam,

With dear ones of earth, who have joined the happy band, To rest in that heav'nly home.

By permission.

Who Is on the Lord's Side?

125

"Who is on the Lord's side? Let him come unto me."—Ex. 32:26.

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL.

A. J. SNOWALTER.

1. Who is on the Lord's side? Who will serve the King? Who will be His helpers
 2. Je-sus, Thou hast bought us, Not with gold or gem, But with Thine own life-blood,
 3. Fierce must be the conflict, Strong may be the foe, But the King's own ar - my
 4. Chos - en to be sol-diers In an al - ien land, Chosen, called, and faithful

Oth-er lives to bring? Who will leave the world's side? Who will face the foe?
 For Thy di - a-dem; With Thy bless-ing fill - ing Each who comes to Thee,
 None may over-throw: Round His standard rang - ing, Vic - t'ry is se - cure,
 For our Captain's band; In the ser - vice roy - al, Let us not grow cold,

D. S. By Thy call, of mer cy, By Thy grace di - vine,

FINE, CHORUS.

rit.
 Who is on the Lord's side? Who for Him will go?
 Thou hast made us will - ing, Thou hast made us free. }
 For His truth unchanging, Makes the tri-umph sure, } By Thy call of mer - cy,
 Let us be right loy - al, No - ble, true and bold.

We are on the Lord's side, Sav - iour, we are Thine

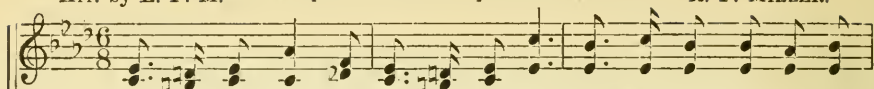
D. S.
 By Thy grace di - vine, We are on the Lord's side, Sav - iour, we are Thine.

By permission.

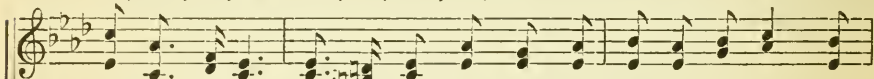
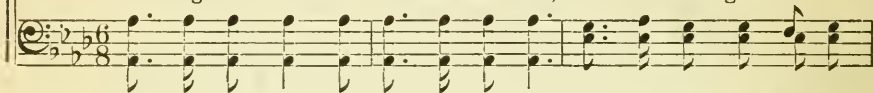
If You Want Pardon.

Arr. by E. F. M. "I will pardon all their iniquities."—Jer. 33: 8.

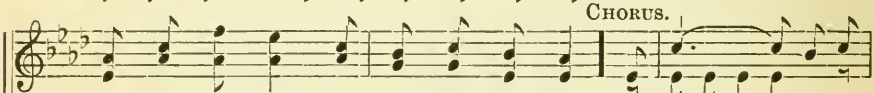
E. F. MILLER.



1. If you want par - don, if you want peace, If you want sor - row and
2. If you want Christ to reign in your soul, Sa - tan cast out, and be
3. If you want strength, take part in the fight; If you want pur - i - ty,
4. Hav - ing re - ceived sal - va - tion so free, Nev - er for - get what it

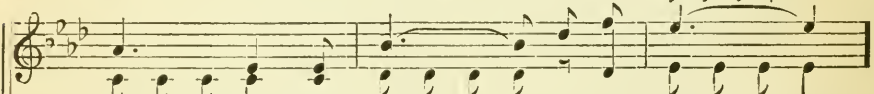


sigh - ing to cease; Look up to Je - sus, who died on the tree To
made ful - ly whole; Wash in the blood of the Cru - ci - fied One, And
walk in the light; If you want lib - er - ty, fear not to say; "Oh,
cost on the tree; Cheer - ful - ly, al - ways your Sav - iour o - bey, And

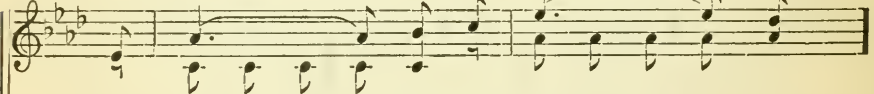
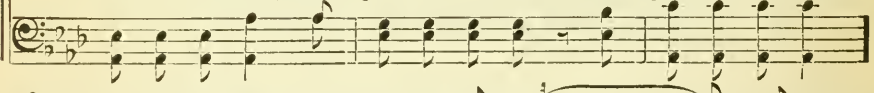


CHORUS.

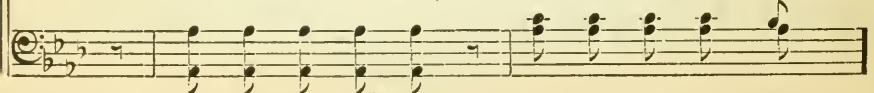
make our sal - va - tion per - fect and free. Come now to the
then tell to all, what Je - sus has done.
glo - ry to God; He saves me to - day."
you shall have joy in Him day by day. Come to Him now,



Sav - iour, Re - ject not the call;
Come to Him now; Re - ject not the call, Re - ject not the call.



And take this sal - va - tion
Take this sal - va - tion, Take this sal - va - tion,



By permission.

He pur - chased for all.
Yes, take this sal - va - tion, He pur-chased for all.

The Hem of His Garment.

"If I may but touch His garment, I shall be whole."—Matt 9.21.

Rev L. W.

Rev L. WHITE.

1. Christ the Lord hath sealed my par - don, Filled me with His peace di - vine;
2. Long had I my - self been try - ing To cast off this load of sin;
3. Now I feel His sav - ing pow - er, He is all my hope and stay;

Yes, the pow'r of sin is brok - en; I am His and He is mine.
Then I ceased and came to Je - sus, And He made me free and clean;
Now His peace and love so pre - cious, Fills my rap - tured soul to - day.

CHORUS.

Praise the Lord! Sing Hal - le - lu - jah! Je - sus comes and fills my soul;

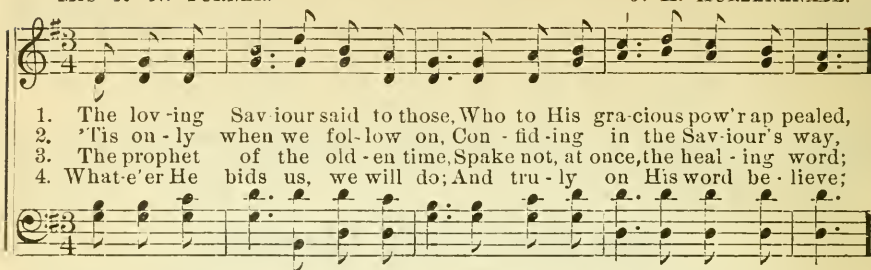
Faith has touched the hem of His gar - ment, And His blood has made me whole.

The Healing Word.

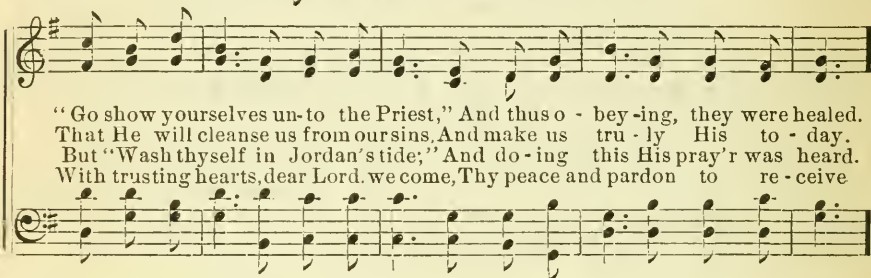
"With His stripes we are healed."—Is. 53 5.

Mrs R. N. TURNER.

J. H. KURZENKNABE.

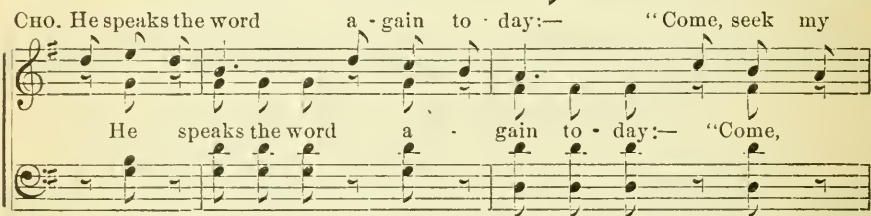


1. The lov-ing Sav-iour said to those, Who to His gra-cious pow'r ap-pealed,
 2. 'Tis on-ly when we fol-low on, Con-fid-ing in the Sav-iour's way,
 3. The prophet of the old-en time, Spake not, at once, the heal-ing word;
 4. What-e'er He bids us, we will do; And tru-ly on His word be-lieve;



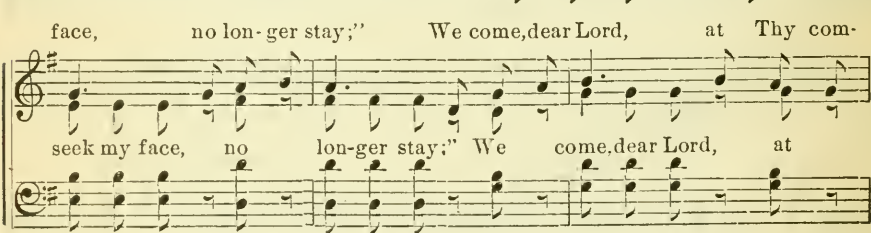
"Go show yourselves un-to the Priest," And thus o-bey-ing, they were healed.
 That He will cleanse us from our sins, And make us tru-ly His to-day.
 But "Wash thyself in Jordan's tide;" And do-ing this His pray'r was heard.
 With trusting hearts, dear Lord, we come, Thy peace and pardon to re-ceive

CHO. He speaks the word a-gain to-day:—"Come, seek my



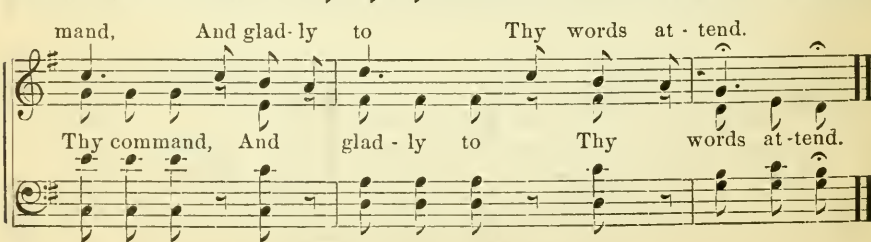
He speaks the word a-gain to-day:—"Come,

face, no lon-ger stay;" We come, dear Lord, at Thy com-



seek my face, no lon-ger stay;" We come, dear Lord, at

mand, And glad-ly to Thy words at-tend.



Thy command, And glad-ly to Thy words at-tend.

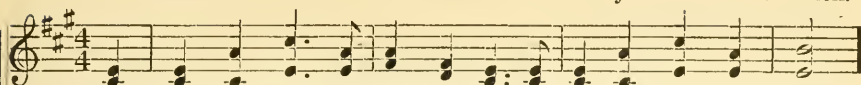
Blessed Be the Name.

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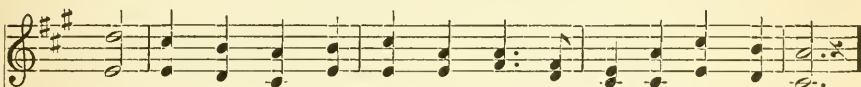
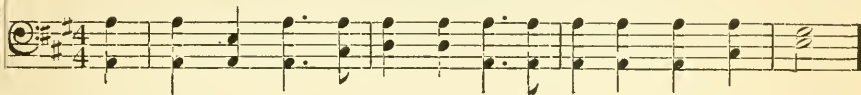
"A name which is above every name."—Phil. 2: 9.

W. H. CLARK.

Arr. by WM J. KIRKPATRICK.



1. All praise to Him who reigns a - bove, In ma - jes - ty su - preme;
2. His name a - bove all names shall stand, Ex - alt - ed more and more,
3. Re - deem - er, Sav - iour, Friend of man Once ru - ined by the fall,
4. His name shall be the Coun - sel - lor, The might - y Prince of Peace,
5. The ran - somed hosts to thee shall bring Their praise and homage meet;
6. Then shall we know as we are known, And in that world a - bove



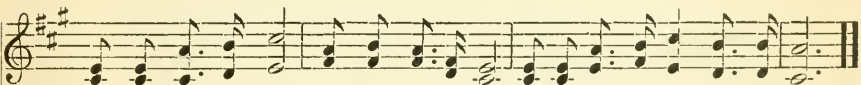
Who gave His son for man to die, That He might man re - deem.
At God the Fa - ther's own right hand, Where an - gel hosts a - dore.
Thou hast de - vised sal - va - tion's plan, For Thou hast died for all.
Of all earth's king - doms Con - quer - or, Whose name shall nev - er cease.
With rap - turous awe a - dore their King, And wor - ship at His feet.
For - ev - er sing a - round the throne His ev - er - last - ing love.



CHORUS.



Bless - ed be the name, bless - ed be the name, Blessed be the name of the Lord,



Bless - ed be the name, blessed be the name, Blessed be the name of the Lord.

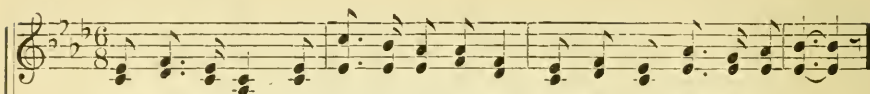


No Bread To-day.

"Give us this day our daily bread."—Matt. 6: 11.

Rev. E. A. HOFFMAN.

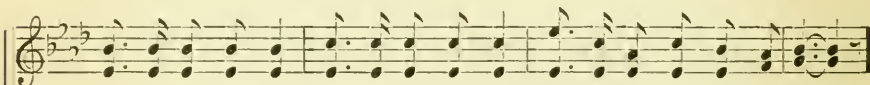
J. H. KURZENKNABE.



1. No bread to-day, no food for our ta - ble. And not a pen - ny to buy;
2. Oh, it is hard to suf - fer and hun - ger, With not a mor - sel to eat;
3. Sad is our lot, we're wea - ry and hun - gry, And no one seem - eth to care;



Oh, do you won - der moth - er is weep - ing, And that the lit - tle ones cry?
 On - ly half clad, so poor and so friendless, And without shoes on our feet;
 Cold is the house, and comfortless, cheerless, Bar - ren of ta - ble or chair,



Bare is the cupboard, all the shelves empty; What can a poor moth - er say
 Hard that our fa - ther goes to the bar-room, From his own loved ones a - way;
 Fa - ther in heav - en! in Thy com - pas - sion, Hear us, we fer - vent - ly pray,



FINE.

When all the chil - dren throng her, en - treat - ing, Give us some bread to - day.
 While moth - er dear, and chil - dren are weeping, And have no bread to - day.
 Bring back our fa - ther to those who love him, And give us bread to - day.



D.S. Come to our help, re - lieve our dis - tress es; Give us some bread to - day.

J. H. Kurzenknabe, owner of copyright.

No Bread To-day. Concluded

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CHORUS.

D. S.

No bread to-day,—O, Fa-ther in heav-en! Hear us in mer-cy, we pray.

Leave Me Not, O Gentle Saviour.

"I will never leave thee nor forsake thee."—Heb. 13; 5.

LIZZIE ASHBAGH.

HARRY J. KURZENKNABE.

1. Leave me not, for I am lone-ly, And the way I can-not see;
 2. Leave me not, for dark-ness gath-ers Round a-bout the path I tread;
 2. Leave me not, for sin is near me; With temp-ta-tion life is fraught;

Lest I wan-der in-to dan-ger, Keep me Sav-iour, near to Thee.
 Leave me not, but let my foot-steps Ev-er by Thy hand be led.
 Then thro' all life's toil-some jour-ney, O, my Sav-iour, leave me not.

CHORUS.

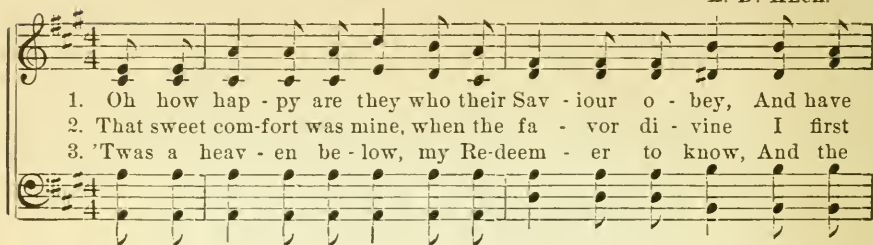
Sav-iour, Sav-iour, Keep me near to Thee;
 Leave me not, O gen-tle Saviour; Keep me near to Thee;

Lest I wan-der in-to dan-ger, Keep me, Sav-iour, near to Thee.

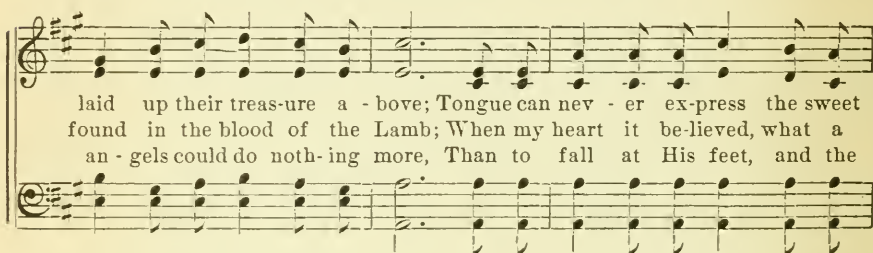
Treasures in Heaven.

"Lay up for yourselves treasures in heaven."—Matt. 6:20.

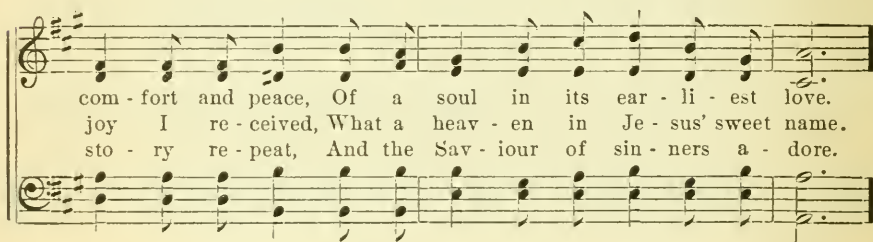
E. D. KECK.



1. Oh how hap - py are they who their Sav - iour o - bey, And have
 2. That sweet com - fort was mine, when the fa - vor di - vine I first
 3. 'Twas a heav - en be - low, my Re - deem - er to know, And the

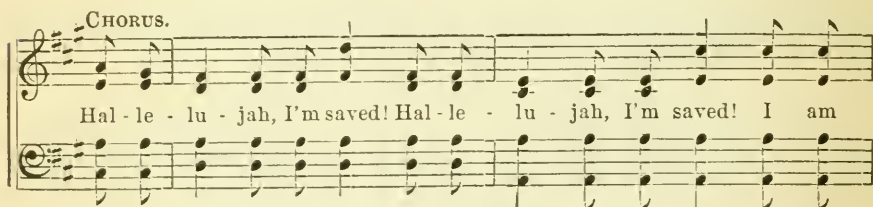


laid up their treas - ure a - bove; Tongue can nev - er ex - press the sweet
 found in the blood of the Lamb; When my heart it be - lieved, what a
 an - gels could do noth - ing more, Than to fall at His feet, and the

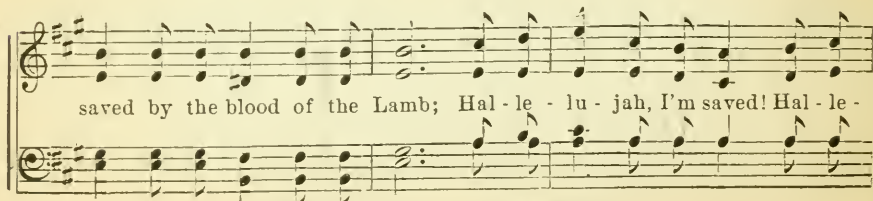


com - fort and peace, Of a soul in its ear - li - est love.
 joy I re - ceived, What a heav - en in Je - sus' sweet name.
 sto - ry re - peat, And the Sav - iour of sin - ners a - dore.

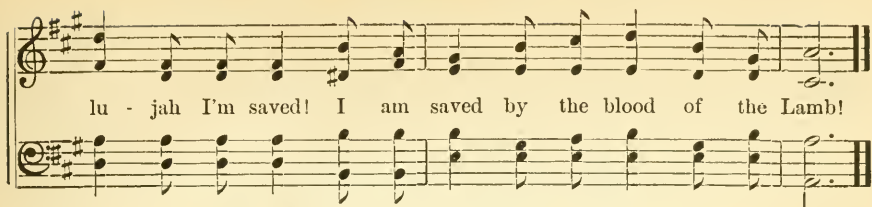
CHORUS.



Hal - le - lu - jah, I'm saved! Hal - le - lu - jah, I'm saved! I am



saved by the blood of the Lamb; Hal - le - lu - jah, I'm saved! Hal - le -



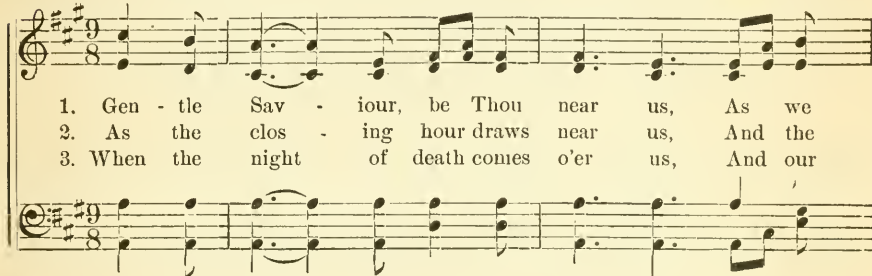
lu - jah I'm saved! I am saved by the blood of the Lamb!

Hour of Parting.

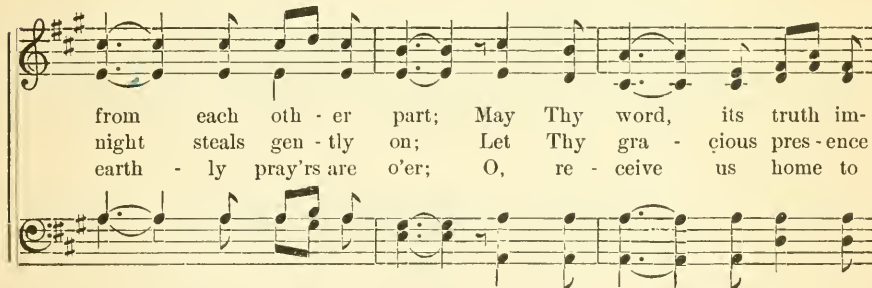
"Thou shalt guide me with Thy counsel and afterward receive me to glory."—Psalm 73: 24.

Dr. T. G. CHATTLE.

W. W. BENTLEY.



1. Gen - tle Sav - iour, be Thou near us, As we
2. As the clos - ing hour draws near us, And the
3. When the night of death comes o'er us, And our



from each oth - er part; May Thy word, its truth im-
night steals gen - tly on; Let Thy gra - cious pres - ence
earth - ly pray'rs are o'er; O, re - ceive us home to



press - ing, Shed its light on ev - 'ry heart.
cheer us, Guard us till the com - ing morn.
glo - ry There to praise Thee ev - er - more.

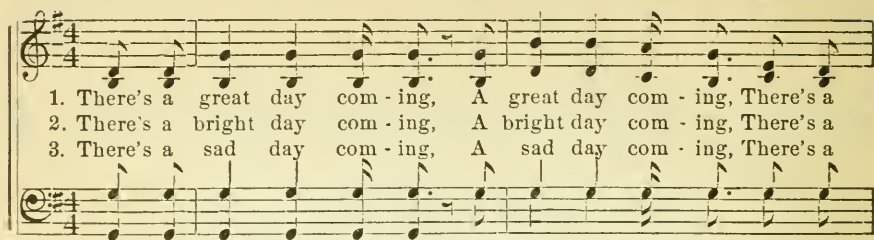
By permission.

There's a Great Day Coming.

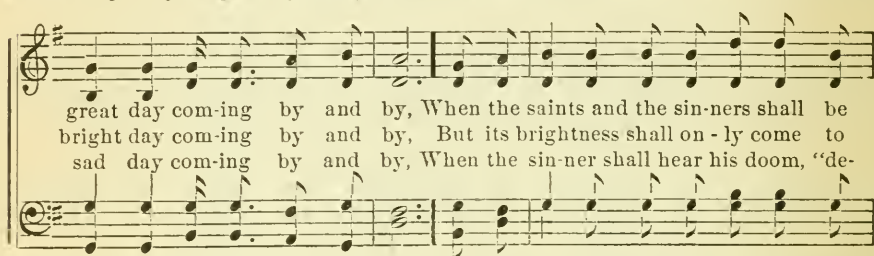
"Therefore, be ye also ready: for in such an hour as ye think not the Son of man cometh."
—Matthew 24: 44.

W. L. T.

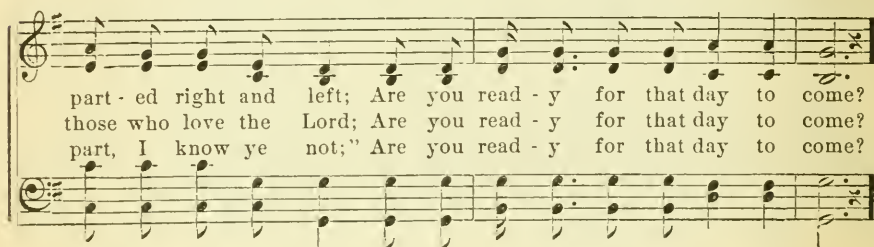
W. L. THOMPSON.



1. There's a great day com-ing, A great day com-ing, There's a
2. There's a bright day com-ing, A bright day com-ing, There's a
3. There's a sad day com-ing, A sad day com-ing, There's a

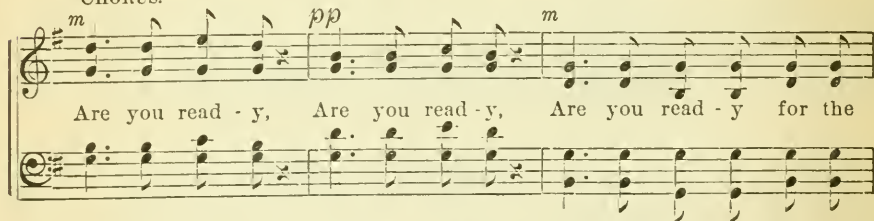


great day com-ing by and by, When the saints and the sin-ners shall be
bright day com-ing by and by, But its brightness shall on-ly come to
sad day com-ing by and by, When the sin-ner shall hear his doom, "de-

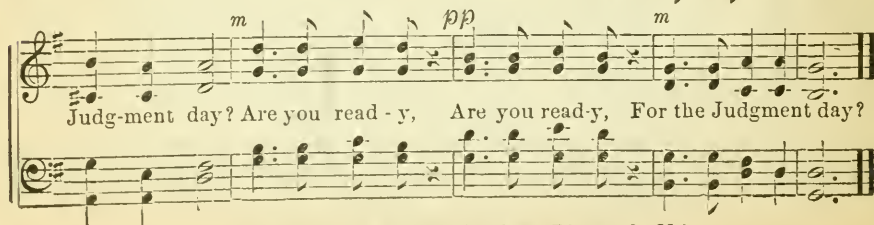


part-ed right and left; Are you read-y for that day to come?
those who love the Lord; Are you read-y for that day to come?
part, I know ye not;" Are you read-y for that day to come?

CHORUS.



m Are you read-y, *pp* Are you read-y, *m* Are you read-y for the



m Judg-ment day? *pp* Are you read-y, *m* Are you read-y, For the Judgment day?

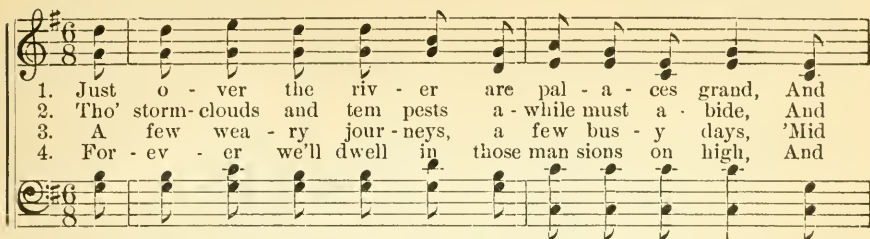
Home of Our Father's Love.

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"In my Father's house are many mansions; I go to prepare a place for you."—John 14.2

Mrs. T. M. GRIFFIN.

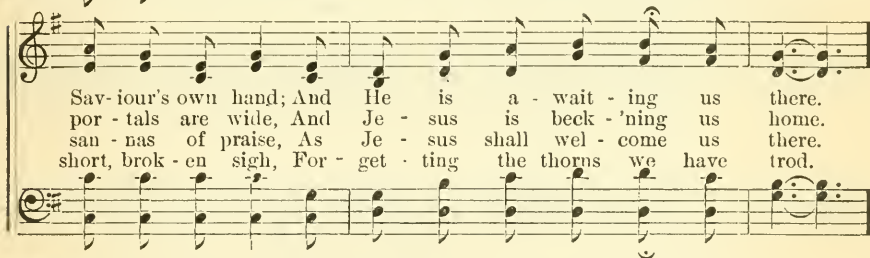
W. E. PENN.



1. Just o - ver the riv - er are pal - a - ces grand, And
 2. Tho' storm-clouds and tempests a - while must a - bide, And
 3. A few wea - ry jour - neys, a few bus - y days, 'Mid
 4. For - ev - er we'll dwell in those man sions on high, And



man - sions so love - ly and fair; They're fashioned and made by our
 tri - als and cross - es must come; The man - sions are read - y, the
 tears and temp - ta - tions and pray'r; Our pray'r's will be turned to ho -
 bask in the glo - ry of God; Re-mem-b'ring this life as a

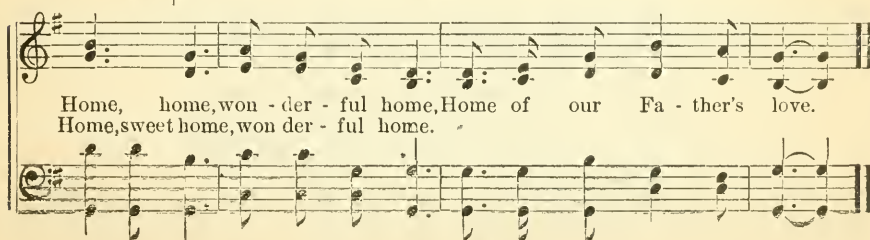


Sav - iour's own hand; And He is a - wait - ing us there.
 por - tals are wide, And Je - sus is beck - 'ning us home.
 san - nas of praise, As Je - sus shall wel - come us there.
 short, brok - en sigh, For - get - ting the thorns we have trod.

CHORUS.



Home, home, beau - ti - ful home, Beau - ti - ful home a - bove;
 Home, sweet home, beau - ti - ful home,



Home, home, won - der - ful home, Home of our Fa - ther's love.
 Home, sweet home, won der - ful home.

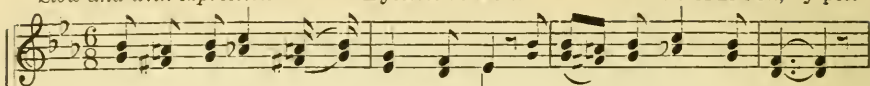
By per. W. E. Penn.

Decide To-Night.

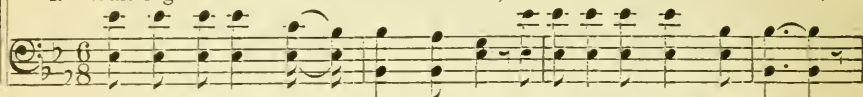
"How long halt ye?"—I Kings, 18: 21.

*Slow and with expression.**Effective as a solo.*

W. A. SPENCER, by per.



1. Some go a-way from the house to-night, Pu - ri - fied from sin;
2. Some will go out from the house of pray'r, Har - den'd by de - lay,
3. Some will go out from the house to-night, Full of trust in God
4. Wait-ing a mo - ment more for thee, Je - sus still en - treats;

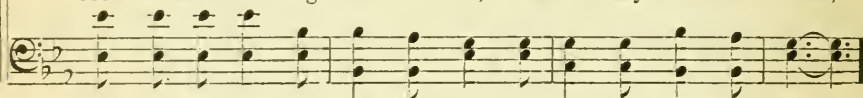


CHORUS. Go - ing a-way from Christ to-night, A-way from His lov - ing care;

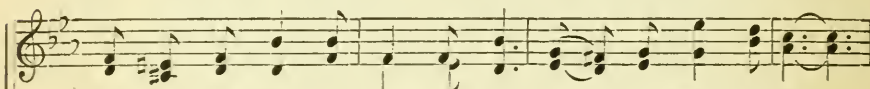


FINE.

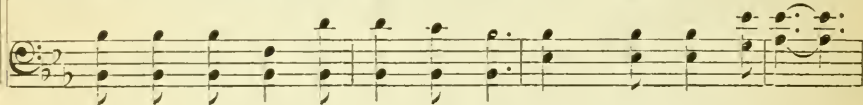
Oth - ers re - ject the pre - cious light, And go a - way un - clean;
 Yield - ing to Sa - tan's lur - ing snare, Will hope - less turn a - way;
 Hap - py in heart, made pure and white, By Je - sus' pre - cious blood;
 Soon will the knock - ing end - ed be, That now thy closed heart beats,



Go - ing a-way from bless - ed light, To dark - ness and de - spair.

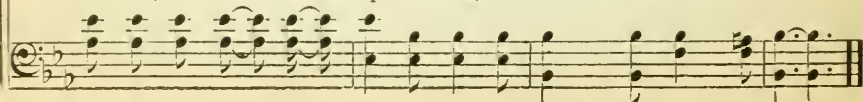


Lov - ing - ly still the Sav - iour stands, Plead - ing with thy heart;
 Nev - er more shall the Spir - it plead At the bolt - ed door;
 Go not a - way, poor wan-d'r'er, stay Till thou too art free!
 Stay, sin - ner, stay at Mer - cy's door, Seek the o - pen gate;



D.C.

Pa - tient - ly knocks with His bleeding hands, Un - will - ing to de - part.
 Now is the hour of thy soul's great need, 'Tis now or nev - er - more.
 Walk - ing with Christ life's hap - py way, Most bless - ed shalt thou be.
 Sin - ner, de - cide lest hope be o'er, And thou shouldst be too late.



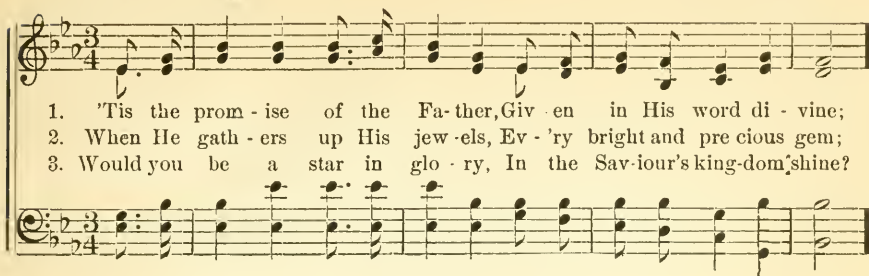
Jewels for Jesus.

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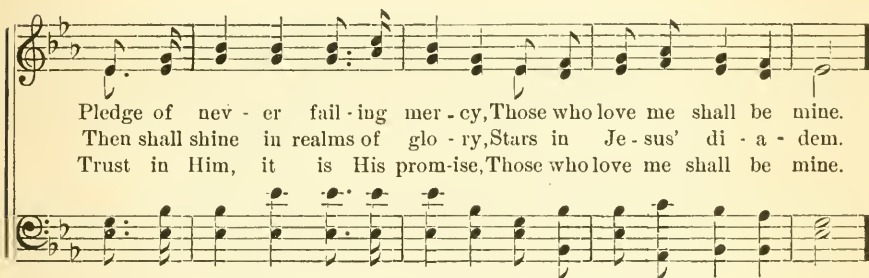
"Thou shalt be a crown of glory, and a royal diadem in the hand of thy God."—Isaiah 62.3.

Rev. W. F. COSMER.

R. A. GLENN.

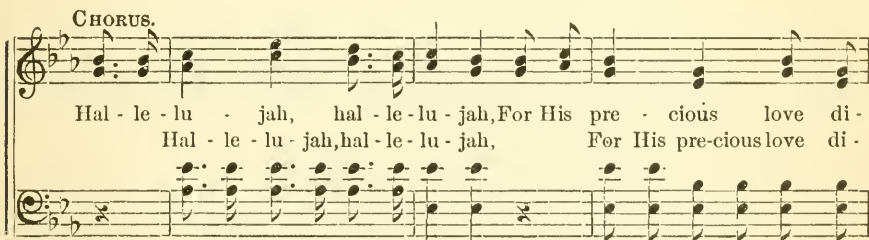


1. 'Tis the prom - ise of the Fa - ther, Giv - en in His word di - vine;
 2. When He gath - ers up His jew - els, Ev - 'ry bright and pre - cious gem;
 3. Would you be a star in glo - ry, In the Sav - iour's king - dom shine?

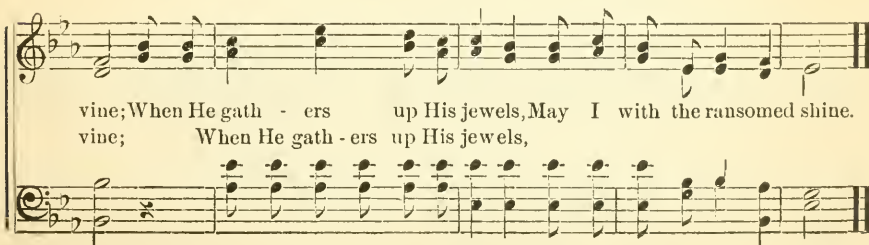


Pledge of nev - er fail - ing mer - cy, Those who love me shall be mine.
 Then shall shine in realms of glo - ry, Stars in Je - sus' di - a - dem.
 Trust in Him, it is His prom - ise, Those who love me shall be mine.

CHORUS.



Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, For His pre - cious love di -
 Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, For His pre - cious love di -



vine; When He gath - ers up His jewels, May I with the ransomed shine.
 vine; When He gath - ers up His jewels,

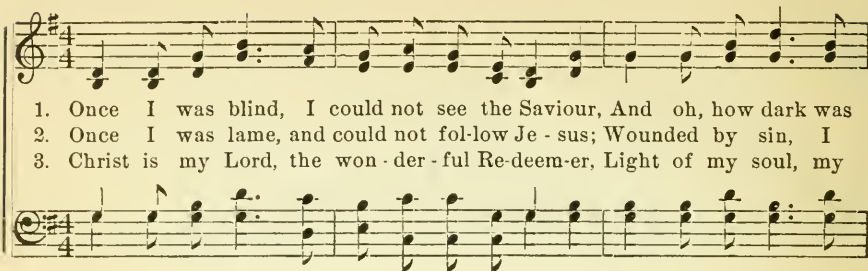
He Is a Friend Indeed.

"Greater love hath no man than this, that a man lay down his life for his friends."—

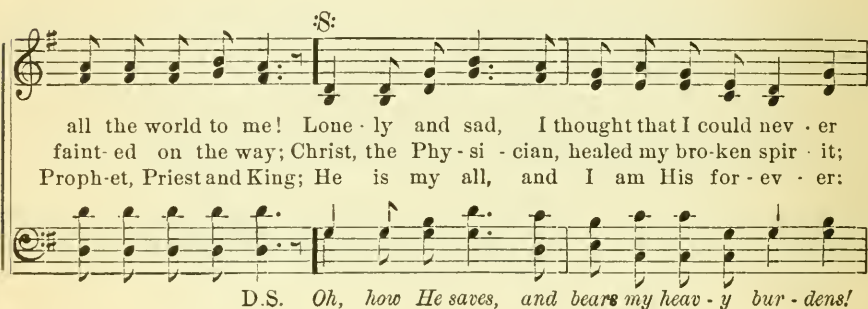
John 15: 13.

Rev. L. W.

Rev. L. W. WHITE.



1. Once I was blind, I could not see the Saviour, And oh, how dark was
 2. Once I was lame, and could not fol-low Je - sus; Wounded by sin, I
 3. Christ is my Lord, the won - der - ful Re-deem-er, Light of my soul, my



all the world to me! Lone - ly and sad, I thought that I could nev - er
 faint-ed on the way; Christ, the Phy - si - cian, healed my bro-ken spir - it;
 Proph-et, Priest and King; He is my all, and I am His for - ev - er:

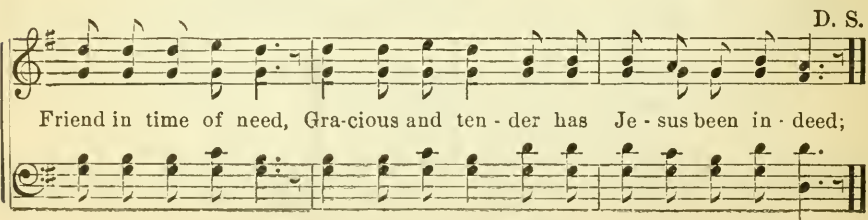
D.S. Oh, how He saves, and bears my heav - y bur - dens!

FINE. CHORUS.



Find Him who died on Cal - va - ry for me.
 Now He sus-tains and leads me all the way. } He's a Friend indeed, a
 Help me His praise for ev - er-more to sing. }

He's the on - ly friend that sin-ners ev - er need.



Friend in time of need, Gra-cious and ten - der has Je - sus been in - deed;

By per. of Rev. L. White.

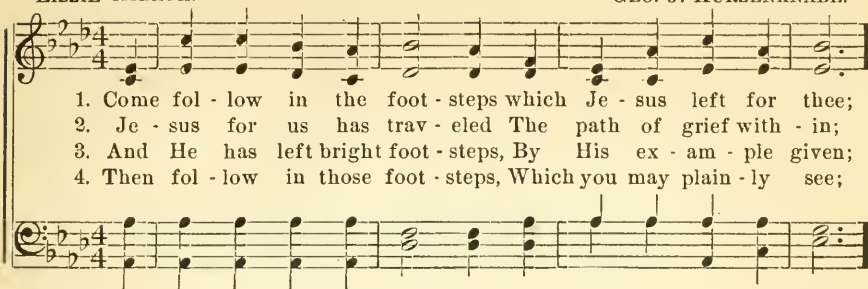
Footsteps of Jesus.

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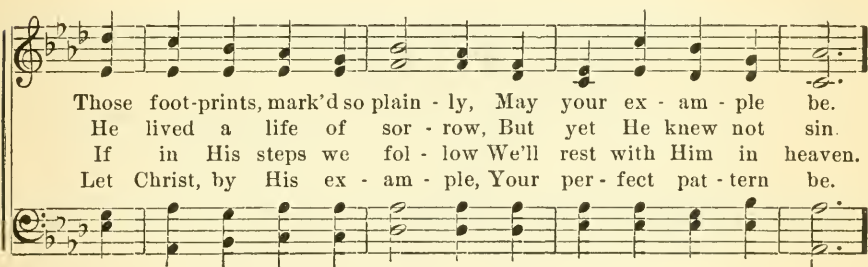
"Hold up my goings in thy paths, that my footsteps slip not."—Ps. 17: 5.

LIZZIE ASBAGH.

GEO. J. KURZENKNABE.

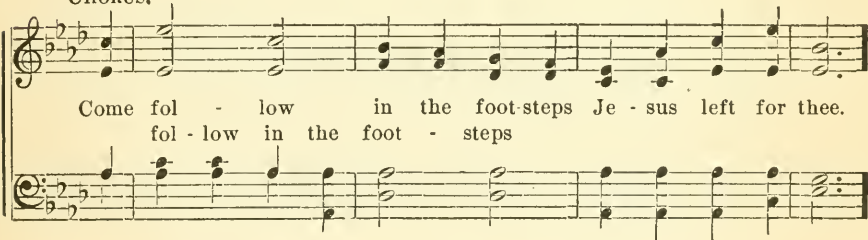


1. Come fol - low in the foot - steps which Je - sus left for thee;
 2. Je - sus for us has trav - eled The path of grief with - in;
 3. And He has left bright foot - steps, By His ex - am - ple given;
 4. Then fol - low in those foot - steps, Which you may plain - ly see;

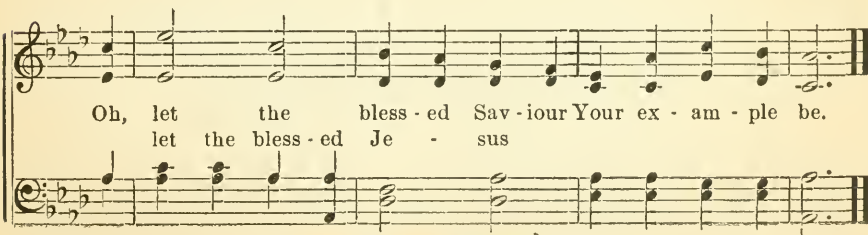


Those foot-prints, mark'd so plain - ly, May your ex - am - ple be.
 He lived a life of sor - row, But yet He knew not sin.
 If in His steps we fol - low We'll rest with Him in heaven.
 Let Christ, by His ex - am - ple, Your per - fect pat - tern be.

CHORUS,



Come fol - low in the foot-steps Je - sus left for thee.
 fol - low in the foot - steps



Oh, let the bless - ed Sav - iour Your ex - am - ple be.
 let the bless - ed Je - sus

The Wonderful Story.

"Christ Jesus came into the world to save sinners."—1 Tim. 1 15.

R. P. ORR.

R. PORTER ORR.

Tenderly.

1. I have heard a most won - der - ful sto - ry; 'Twas
 2. I have heard it was love caused the Fa - ther To
 3. I have heard of the kind in - vi - ta - tion, To
 4. Sin - ner, list to the pre - cious old sto - ry; No

sung in the a - ges gone by; 'Tis the sto - ry of Je - sus, my
 thus give His well-beloved Son, That a door of es - cape might be
 all who are sore - ly oppressed, That the Sav - iour with ten - der com -
 lon - ger sal - va - tion re - fuse; While the day of His mer - cy con -

Sav - iour, Who left His bright home in the sky, And came
 o - pened To sin - ners, poor, help - less, un - done; I have
 pas - sion Says, "come, all ye wea - ry, and rest." Tho' we
 tin - ues, Ac - cept it while now you may choose Tar - ry

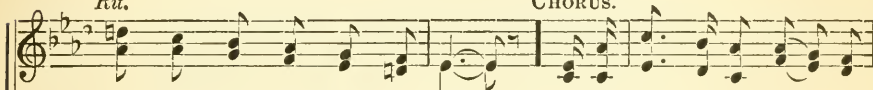
down to these low grounds of sor - row, And suf - fer'd the shame of the
 heard that by faith in this Sav - iour, Sal - va - tion we free - ly ob -
 call it the old, old sto - ry, Be - cause it so oft hath been
 not for a more fa - vored sea - son; This of - fer, it may be your



Cross, So that He by un - self - ish de - vo - tion, Might
tain; Though our sins may be in-grained with crim - son, His
told; Yet, to those who de - light most to hear it, The
last; Oh! be wise while the Sav - iour still lin - gers,— Ere

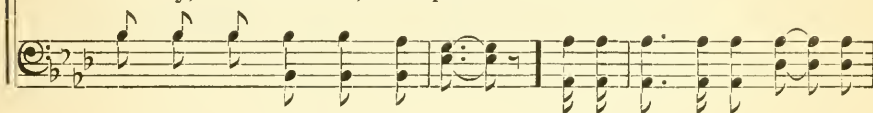
*Rit.*

CHORUS.

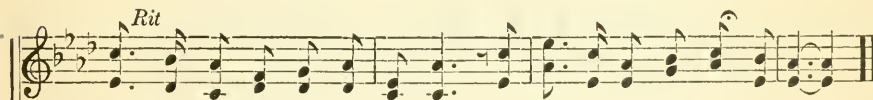


save us from in - fi - nite loss.
blood can re - move ev - 'ry stain.
sto - ry can nev - er grow old.
mer - cy, for - ev - er, has passed.

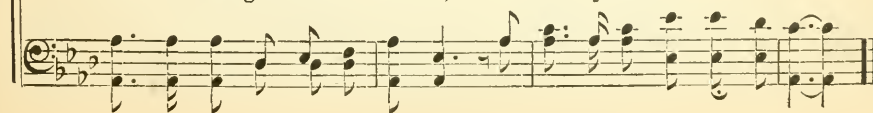
I will sing of the old, old



sto - ry, For I know it is faith - ful and true; And to

*Rit*

those who de-light most to hear it, The sto - ry will ev - er be new.

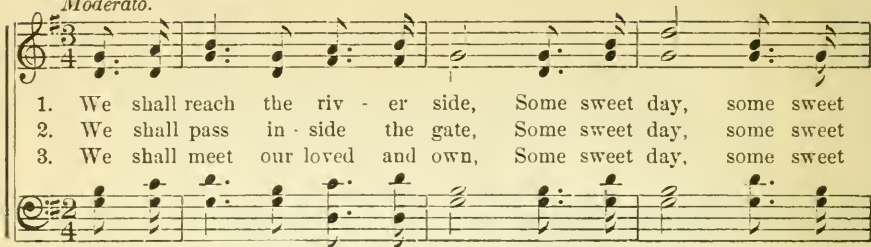


Some Sweet Day.

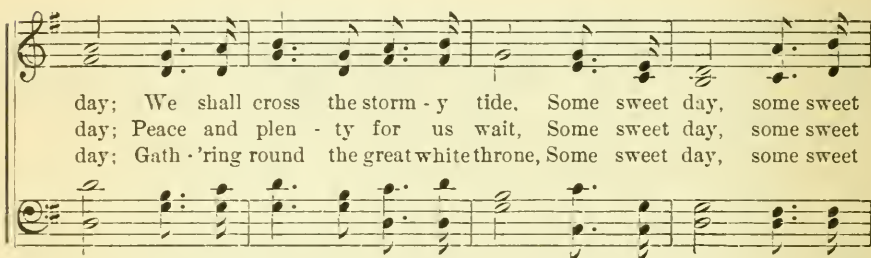
"The hour is coming.—John 5.28.

ARTHUR W. FRENCH.

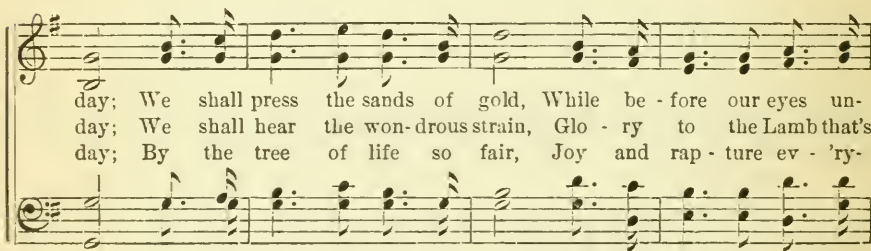
D. B. TOWNER.

Moderato.


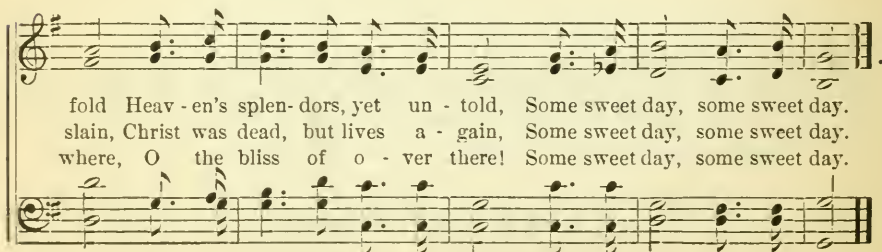
1. We shall reach the riv - er side, Some sweet day, some sweet
 2. We shall pass in - side the gate, Some sweet day, some sweet
 3. We shall meet our loved and own, Some sweet day, some sweet



day; We shall cross the storm - y tide, Some sweet day, some sweet
 day; Peace and plen - ty for us wait, Some sweet day, some sweet
 day; Gath - 'ring round the great white throne, Some sweet day, some sweet



day; We shall press the sands of gold, While be - fore our eyes un-
 day; We shall hear the won-drous strain, Glo - ry to the Lamb that's
 day; By the tree of life so fair, Joy and rap - ture ev - 'ry-



fold Heav - en's splen - dors, yet un - told, Some sweet day, some sweet day.
 slain, Christ was dead, but lives a - gain, Some sweet day, some sweet day.
 where, O the bliss of o - ver there! Some sweet day, some sweet day.

Sweetly Resting.

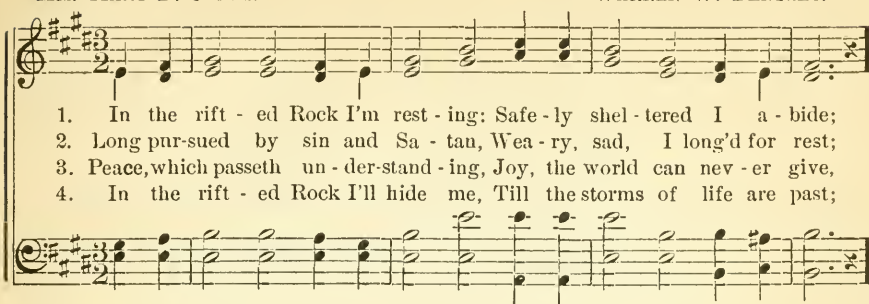
143

"As the shadow of a great rock in a weary land."—Is. 32:2.

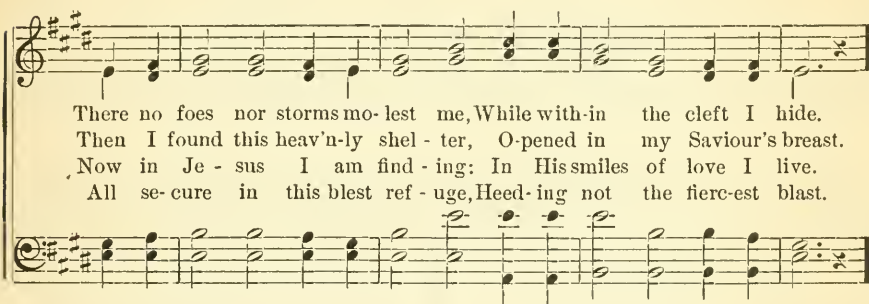
(Dedicated to Chaplain C. C. McCabe.)

Mrs. MARY D. JAMES.

WARREN W. BENTLEY.

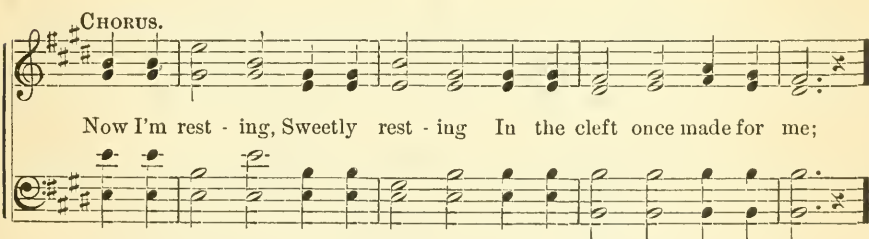


1. In the rift - ed Rock I'm rest - ing; Safe - ly shel - tered I a - bide;
 2. Long pur - sued by sin and Sa - tan, Wea - ry, sad, I long'd for rest;
 3. Peace, which passeth un - der - stand - ing, Joy, the world can nev - er give,
 4. In the rift - ed Rock I'll hide me, Till the storms of life are past;

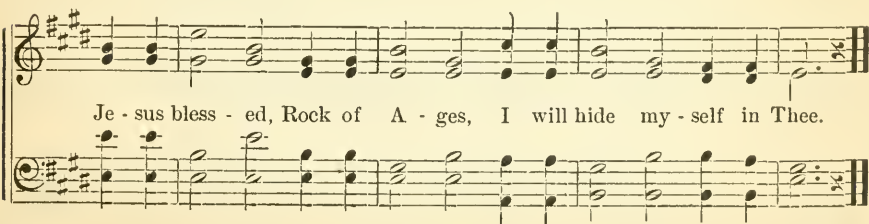


There no foes nor storms mo - lest me, While with - in the cleft I hide.
 Then I found this heav'n - ly shel - ter, O - pened in my Saviour's breast.
 Now in Je - sus I am find - ing: In His smiles of love I live.
 All se - cure in this blest ref - uge, Heed - ing not the fierc - est blast.

CHORUS.



Now I'm rest - ing, Sweetly rest - ing In the cleft once made for me;



Je - sus bless - ed, Rock of A - ges, I will hide my - self in Thee.

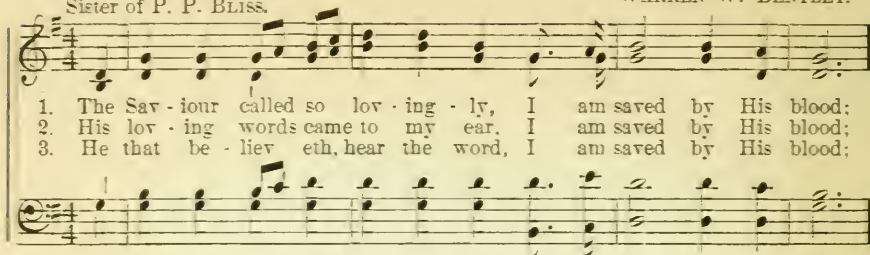
By permission.

Saved by His Blood.

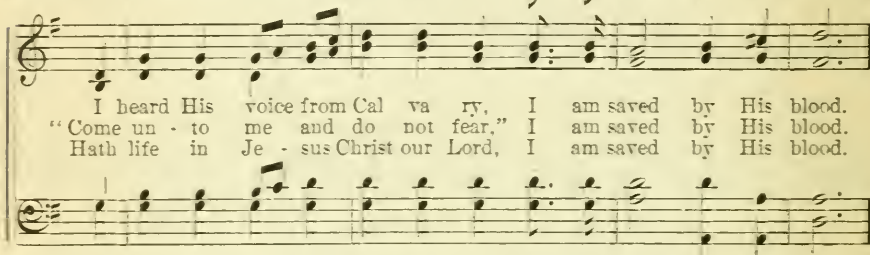
"That He might sanctify the people with His own blood."—Heb. 13: 12.

Mrs. M. Bliss Willson,
Sister of P. P. Bliss.

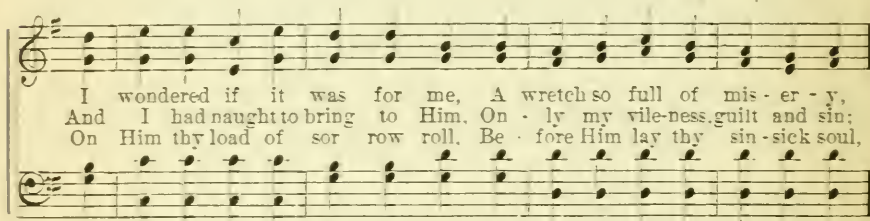
WARREN W. BENTLEY.



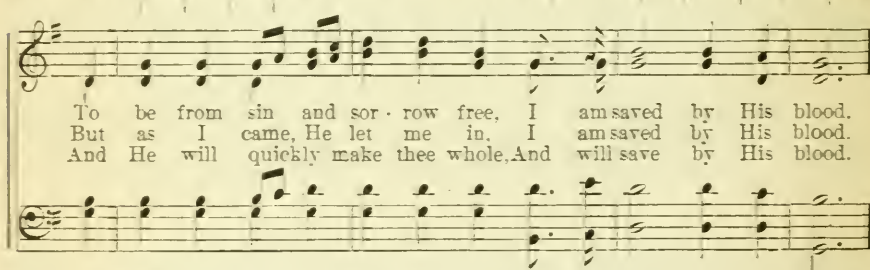
1. The Sav - iour called so lov - ing - ly, I am saved by His blood;
2. His lov - ing words came to my ear. I am saved by His blood;
3. He that be - liev - eth, hear the word, I am saved by His blood;



I heard His voice from Cal va ry, I am saved by His blood.
"Come un - to me and do not fear," I am saved by His blood.
Hath life in Je - sus Christ our Lord, I am saved by His blood.

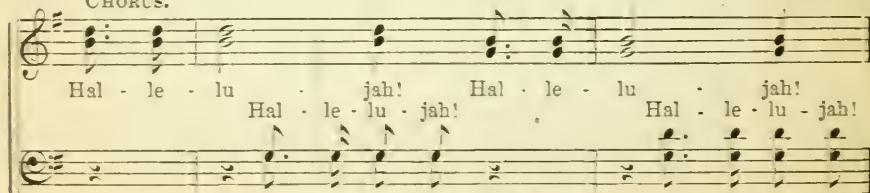


I wondered if it was for me, A wretch so full of mis - er - y,
And I had naught to bring to Him, On - ly my vile-ness, guilt and sin;
On Him thy load of sor row roll, Be - fore Him lay thy sin - sick soul,



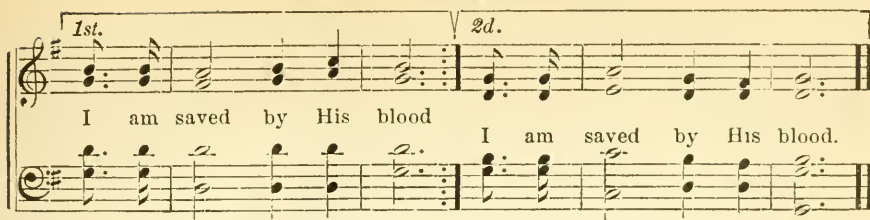
To be from sin and sor - row free, I am saved by His blood.
But as I came, He let me in, I am saved by His blood.
And He will quickly make thee whole, And will save by His blood.

CHORUS.



Hal - le - lu jah! Hal - le - lu jah!
Hal - le - lu jah! Hal - le - lu jah!

1st. *2d.*



I am saved by His blood I am saved by His blood.

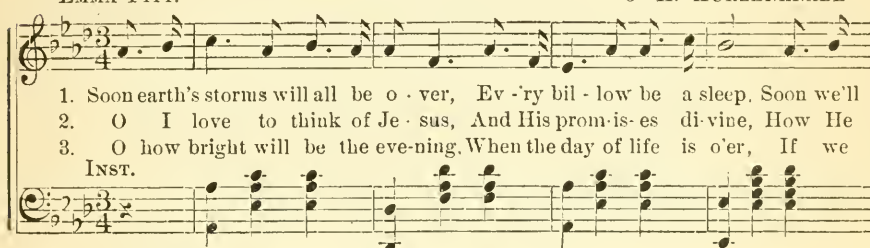
The Sunset will be Glorious.

"The Lord shall be thine everlasting light, and the days of thy mourning shall be ended."

EMMA PITT.

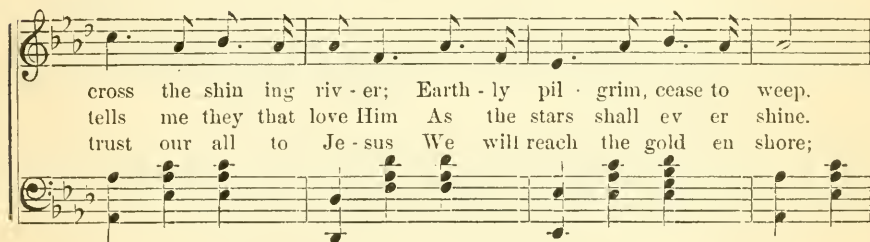
Isaiah 60: 20.

J. H. KURZENKNABE



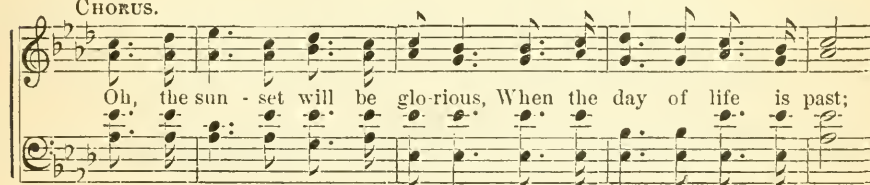
1. Soon earth's storms will all be o-ver, Ev-ry bil-low be a sleep. Soon we'll
2. O I love to think of Je-sus, And His prom-is-es di-vine, How He
3. O how bright will be the eve-ning, When the day of life is o'er, If we

INST.

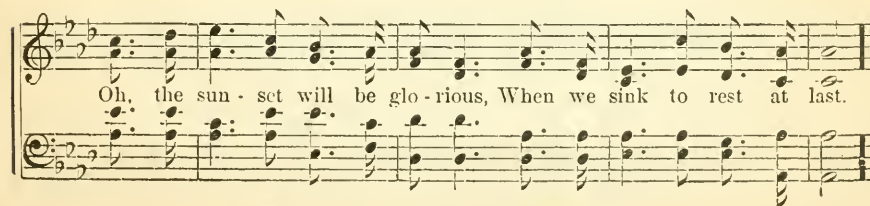


cross the shin-ing riv-er; Earth-ly pil-grim, cease to weep.
tells me they that love Him As the stars shall ev-er shine.
trust our all to Je-sus We will reach the gold-en shore;

CHORUS.



Oh, the sun-set will be glo-rious, When the day of life is past;



Oh, the sun-set will be glo-rious, When we sink to rest at last.

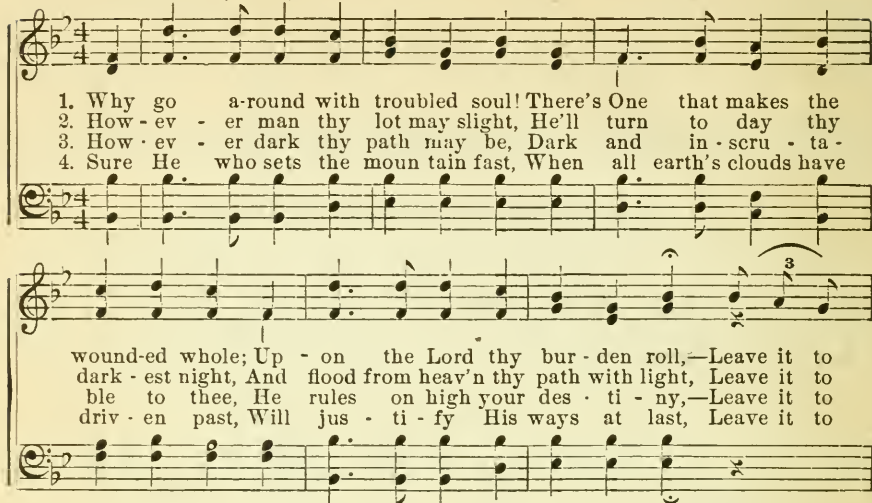
By per. John J. Hood, owner of copyright.

Leave it to Him.

"Let us draw near with a true heart, in full assurance of faith."—Heb. 10: 22.

Rev J. E. RANKIN, D.D., LL.D.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



1. Why go a-round with troubled soul! There's One that makes the
 2. How - ev - er man thy lot may slight, He'll turn to day thy
 3. How - ev - er dark thy path may be, Dark and in - scru - ta -
 4. Sure He who sets the moun tain fast, When all earth's clouds have

wound-ed whole; Up - on the Lord thy bur - den roll, — Leave it to
 dark - est night, And flood from heav'n thy path with light, Leave it to
 ble to thee, He rules on high your des - ti - ny, — Leave it to
 driv - en past, Will jus - ti - fy His ways at last, Leave it to

Him,

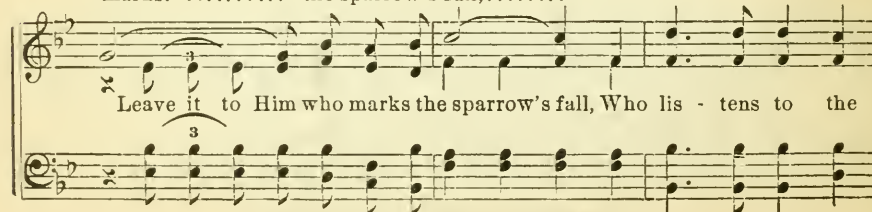
Leave it to Him..... Leave it to



Leave it to Him, Leave it to Him.

Him..... who know-eth all, Him who
 Leave it to Him who know-eth all, Leave it to Him,

marks. the sparrow's fall,.....



Leave it to Him who marks the sparrow's fall, Who lis - tens to the

Leave it to Him, Leave it to Him.....

ra-ven's call, Leave it to Him Leave it to Him.

This musical score is for the song 'Leave it to Him'. It features a treble and bass staff in G major (one sharp) and 3/4 time. The melody is characterized by triplet rhythms. The lyrics are: 'ra-ven's call, Leave it to Him Leave it to Him.' The piece concludes with a final chord.

I'll Go and Accept Him.

"Incline your ear and come unto me; hear, and your soul shall live."—Isaiah 55; 3.

ALEXCENAH THOMAS.

W. A. OGDEN.

1. The Sav-iour is wait-ing, No harm can be - tide, If we will
2. The bless-ed Re - deem-er, Who died on the tree, Is lov-ing
3. Oh hast-en to meet Him, And glad-ly o - bey, His lov-ing

This musical score is for the song 'I'll Go and Accept Him'. It features a treble and bass staff in G major (one sharp) and 3/4 time. The melody is simple and hymn-like. The lyrics are: '1. The Sav-iour is wait-ing, No harm can be - tide, If we will 2. The bless-ed Re - deem-er, Who died on the tree, Is lov-ing 3. Oh hast-en to meet Him, And glad-ly o - bey, His lov-ing'.

CHORUS.

ac - cept Him, Our Guar-dian and Guide.
ly wait - ing, For you and for me. } The Mas-ter is call-ing,
commandments, From day un - to day. }

This musical score is for the chorus of 'I'll Go and Accept Him'. It features a treble and bass staff in G major (one sharp) and 3/4 time. The melody is simple and hymn-like. The lyrics are: 'ac - cept Him, Our Guar-dian and Guide. ly wait - ing, For you and for me. } The Mas-ter is call-ing, commandments, From day un - to day. }'.

Oh come un - to me, I'll go and ac - cept of His par-don so free.

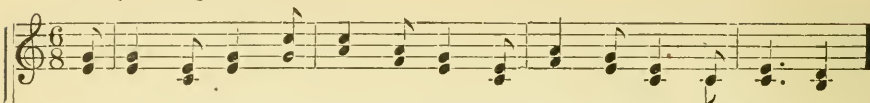
This musical score is for the final line of 'I'll Go and Accept Him'. It features a treble and bass staff in G major (one sharp) and 3/4 time. The melody is simple and hymn-like. The lyrics are: 'Oh come un - to me, I'll go and ac - cept of His par-don so free.'

The Open Gate.

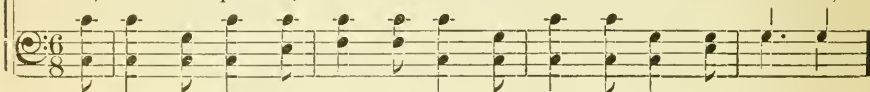
"And the gates of it shall not be shut at all by day."—Rev. 21.25.

Words by an English Sailor.

S. J. VAIL.



1. There is a gate stands o - pen wide, And thro' its por - tals gleam - ing,
2. It o - pen stands for old and young, Tho' filled with joy or sor - row:
3. O, sin - ner, wak - en from your guilt, Nor let your heart de - ceive you;
4. O, bless - ed Spir - it, lead me in, And let me fal - ter nev - er;



A ra - diance from the Cross a - far The Sav - iour's love re - veal - ing.
 The Spir - it woos your soul a - long, The gate may close to - mor - row.
 For you the blood of Christ was spilt, He's wait - ing to re - ceive you.
 Make me a vic - tor o - ver sin, I'll praise Thee then for - ev - er.



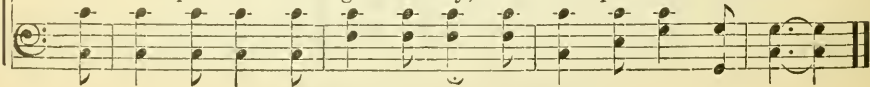
CHORUS



Oh! depths of mer - cy! can it be That gate stands o - pen wide for me?



Stands o - pen wide both night and day, Stands o - pen wide for me?



By permission Philip Phillips.

Waiting and Watching.

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"And what I say unto you, I say unto all, watch."—Mark 13.37.

W. E. P.

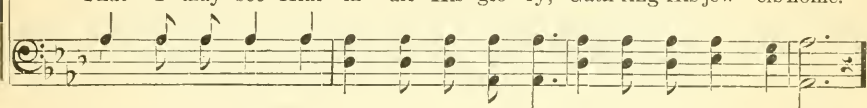
W. E. PENN.



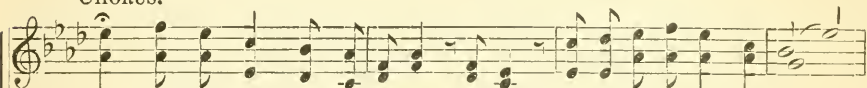
1. Should Je - sus come in the ear ly morning, Or should He come at night,—
2. Should Je - sus come with His ho - ly an - gels, Shall we not greet Him there?
3. When Je - sus comes, will He find us faith - ful, With gar - ments pure and white,
4. Yes, I am wait - ing and ev - er watch - ing, Hop - ing to see Him come,



Say will He find us wait - ing and watch - ing, With lamps all burn - ing bright?
 Shall we be read - y, wait - ing and watch - ing, Read y with song and prayer?
 With pre - cious sheaves all gar - ner'd and read y, Hail Him with sweet delight?
 That I may see Him in all His glo - ry, Gath'ring His jew - els home.



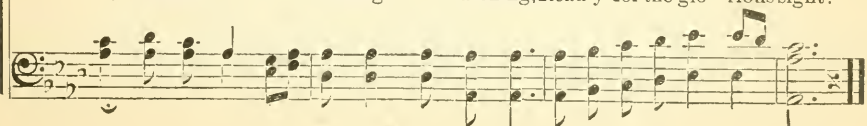
CHORUS.



O. can you say you are ready, brother, Read - y, ei - ther day or night?



O, will He find us wait - ing and watch - ing, Read - y for the glo - rious sight?



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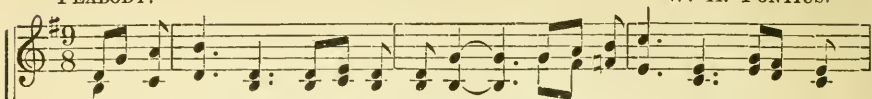
Christ Pleased Not Himself.

"For even Christ pleased not Himself."—Rom. 15: 3.

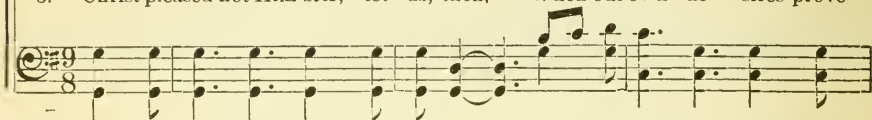
Written for the Young People's Society of Christian Endeavor of the
First Congregational Church, Mansfield, O.

PEABODY.

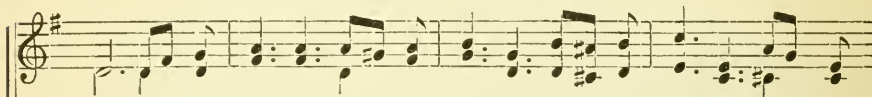
W. H. PONTIUS.



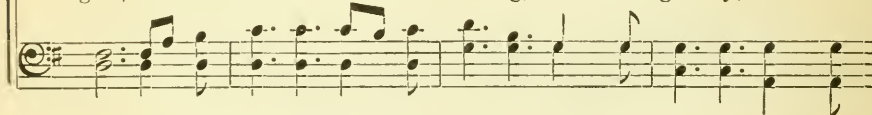
1. Have we cho - sen Him to fol - low, Who once for our sins was
2. Did Hedwell in sto - ried pal - ace? Did He rest on couch of
3. "Christ pleased not Him - self," let us, then, When our own de - sires prove



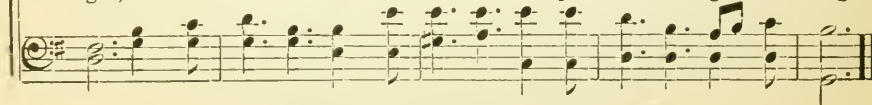
slain? Shall we, then, seek our own pleas - ure? Shall we strive this world to
down? Did He ride in state - ly char - iot? Did He wear a monarch's
vain, And our hu - man pas - sions struggling Would o'er us the vic - t'ry



gain? Let us look at His blest foot - prints, Tread the low - ly path He
crown? Did He seek for pub - lic fa - vor That He earth - ly pow'r might
gain, Yield our wills to Christ's blest call - ing, Serve Him glad - ly; He at



trod, Self - de - ny - ing, self - for - get - ting, Yielding e'er His will to God.
win? No: His ver - y life He of - fered So to save a world from sin.
length, Ev - en in our hu - man weakness Will pre - fer His glorious strength.



Trim Your Lamps and Be Ready.

151

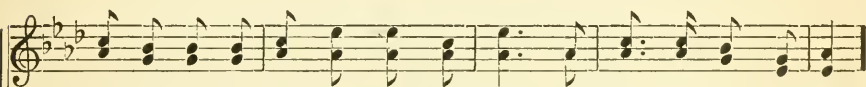
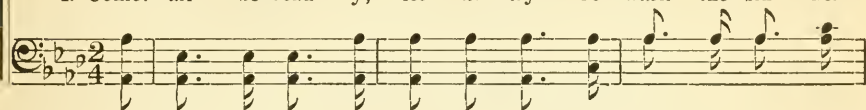
"And at midnight there was a cry made, Behold, the bridegroom cometh,"—Matt. 25.6.

Arranged.

E. F. MILLER.



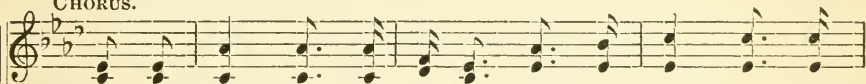
1. Re - joice, ye saints, the time draws near When Christ will in the
2. The trum - pet sounds, the thun - ders roll, The heav - ens pass - ing
3. Poor sin - ners then on earth will cry, While light - 'ning flash - es
4. Come! all be read - y; let us try To warn the sin - ner



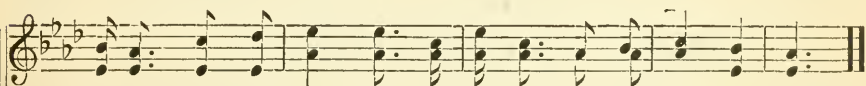
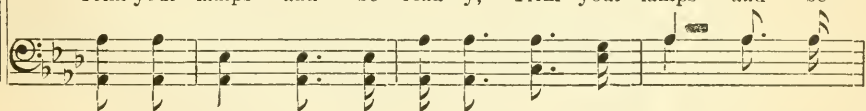
clouds ap-pear, And for His chil - dren call, And for His chil - dren call.
as a scroll; The earth will burn with fire, The earth will burn with fire,
from the sky, "O moun-tains on us fall! O moun-tains, on us fall!"
and to cry, "Be-hold, the Bridegroom comes, Be - hold, the Bridegroom comes."



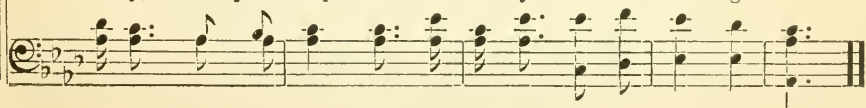
CHORUS.



Trim your lamps and be read - y, Trim your lamps and be



read-y, Trim your lamps and be read - y For the mid - night call.



From "Shout of Victory,"

No Room for Thee in the Inn.

"There was no room for them in the inn."—Luke 2: 7.

F. G. R.

J. H. K.

1. 'Tis e - ven so this day! Thou precious Lord, No room for Thee;
 2. No room for Thee, O Je - sus, in the inn! Of this world's mirth,
 3. Come in, Thou Ho - ly One, and rest Thy head In man - ger low;

No room by blaz - ing hearth and la - den board, No place for Thee;
 E'en as of yore, Thy bless - ed hand could win No home on earth.
 There shines a light a - round that hum - ble bed Earth can - not show,

No room where cost - ly gifts of love are stored, No gift for Thee;
 Ah, yes, a low - ly sta - ble took Thee in, Lord, at Thy birth;
 Nor wealth can buy the peace a - round it shed, Nor love be - stow.

No room where fond hearts' treasures are outpoured, No love for Thee.
 And in the bro - ken heart, the cheerless home, For Thee there's room.
 Though poor and des - o - late, if Thou wilt come, Lord, here is room.

CHORUS.

For - got - - - ten when Thou..... shouldst be
 For - got - ten, for - got - ten, Thou dear, lov - ing Lord; For

most... .. a - dored, Long suf - - - fer - ing

gotten when Thou shouldst be most adored; Long-suf - fer - ing Sav - iour, long-

Sav - - - iour and slight - - - ed Lord.

suf - fer - ing Sav - iour, Long-suf - fer - ing, slight - ed Lord.

Only a Word for the Master.

"A word spoken in due season, how good is it!"—Prov. 15: 23.

C. E. P.

CHAS. EDW. POLLOCK.

Slow, with pathos.

1. On - ly a word for the Mas - ter, Lov - ing - ly, qui - et - ly said;
 2. On - ly a look of remonstrance, Sor - row - ful, gen - tle and deep;
 3. On - ly some act of de - vo - tion, Will - ing - ly, joy - ful - ly done;
 4. On - ly an hour with the chil - dren, Pleas - ant - ly, cheer - ful - ly giv'n;

On - ly a word! yet the Master heard, And some fainting hearts were fed.
 On - ly a look! yet the proud man shook, And he went a - lone to weep.
 Surely 'twas naught "so the proud world tho't," Yet souls for Christ were won.
 On - ly an hour yet the seed was sown, Which will bring forth fruit for heav'n.

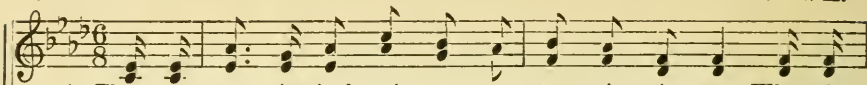
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The Music of Heaven.

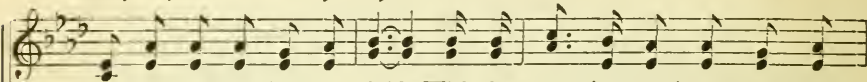
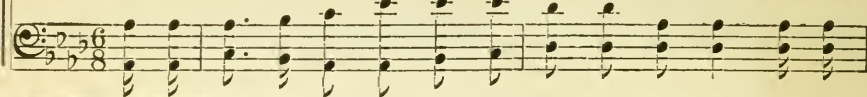
"The morning stars sang together, and all the sons of God shouted for joy."—Job 38. 7.

J. H. K.

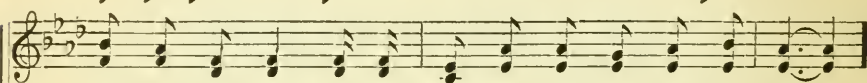
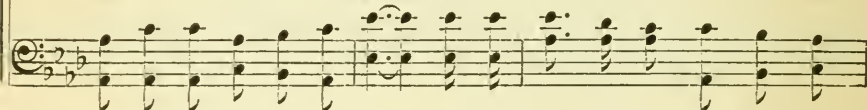
J. H. K.



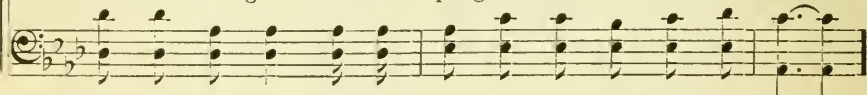
1. There was mu - sic in heav'n on e - ter - ni - ty's morn, When the
2. There is mu - sic in heav'n when, to harps of pure gold, Sweet-est
3. And the mu - sic of heav'n to us mor - tals is giv'n, That in
4. Like the mu - sic of heav'n flow the strains low and sweet, When this



earth's firm foun-da-tions were laid; With the morn-ing stars' song sweet-est
 prais-es of an-gels re-sound, For a wan-der-ing child has re-
 ho-ly and loft-i-est strain, We might hon-or Him here, and with
 mor-tal is borne to the tomb, But the sweet-est re-frain is the



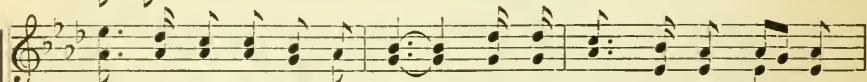
prais-es were born, When the sons of God glad hom-age paid.
 turned to the fold, And the one that was lost has been found.
 an-gels in heav'n, Sing His prais-es a-gain and a-gain.
 one that shall greet The lone pil-grim's ar-ri-val at home.



CHORUS.



And the mu - sic of heav'n is for me,..... While the
 the mu - sic of heav'n is for me,



years of e - ter - ni - ty roll; Then my heart I will raise to



J. H. Kurzenknabe, owner of copyright.



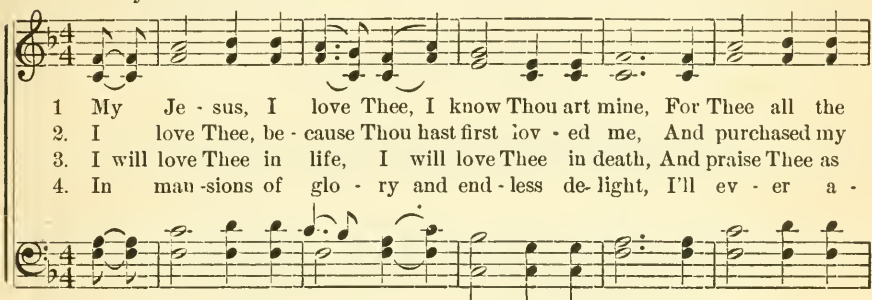
sing to His praise; 'Tis the sweet-est em-ploy of my soul.

My Jesus, I Love Thee.

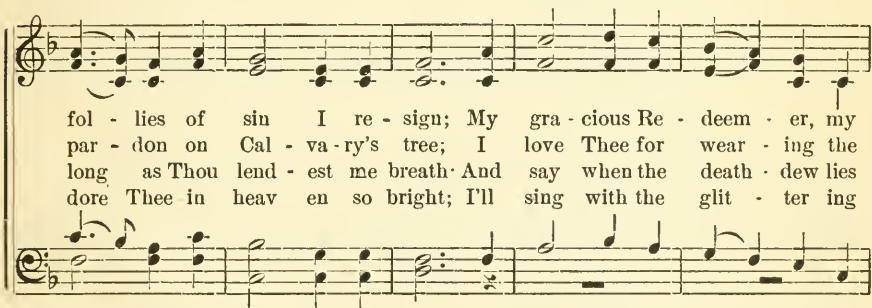
"Mine are thine, and thine are mine."—John 17.10.

London Hymn Book 1864.

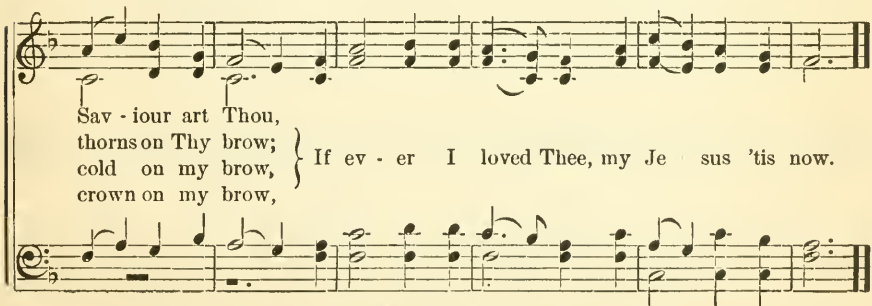
A. J. GORDON.



1 My Je-sus, I love Thee, I know Thou art mine, For Thee all the
 2. I love Thee, be-cause Thou hast first lov-ed me, And purchased my
 3. I will love Thee in life, I will love Thee in death, And praise Thee as
 4. In man-sions of glo-ry and end-less de-light, I'll ev-er a-



fol-lies of sin I re-sign; My gra-cious Re-deem-er, my
 par-don on Cal-va-ry's tree; I love Thee for wear-ing the
 long as Thou lend-est me breath And say when the death-dew lies
 dore Thee in heav-en so bright; I'll sing with the glit-ter-ing



Sav-iour art Thou,
 thornson Thy brow;
 cold on my brow,
 crown on my brow, } If ev-er I loved Thee, my Je-sus 'tis now.

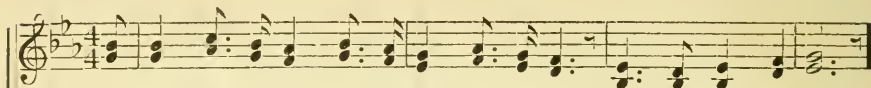
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Sweet Rest There.

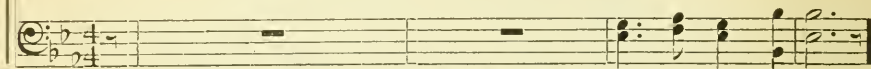
"There remaineth therefore a rest to the people of God."—Heb. 4.9.

A. FRANCIS.

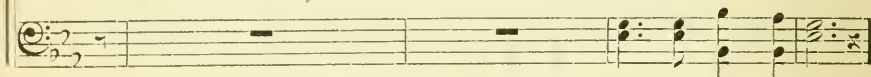
F. A. BLACKMER.



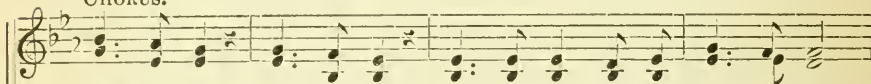
1. How pre-cious the tho't when with sorrows we meet, There'll be sweet rest there;
2. Tho' bowed 'neath the burdens that here so oppress, There'll be sweet rest there;
3. Look up, soul be-reft, and re-mem-ber ere long, There'll be sweet rest there;
4. On that qui-et shore, past the mad breakers' foam, There'll be sweet rest there;
5. Earth's wea-ri-ness soon shall for-ev-er be past, There'll be sweet rest there;



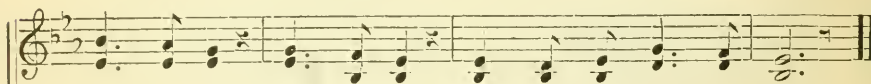
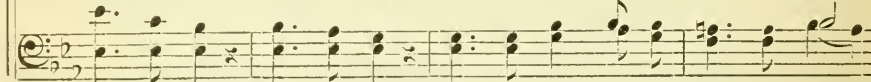
Tho' oft faints the spir-it and fal-ter the feet, There'll be sweet rest there.
 Our Sav-iour on earth felt the same wea-ri-ness, There'll be sweet rest there.
 The sigh of the mourner shall merge in-to song, There'll be sweet rest there.
 No sor-row of earth shall be felt in that home, There'll be sweet rest there.
 The rest that "re-main-eth" we'll en-ter at last, There'll be sweet rest there.



CHORUS.



There'll be rest, there'll be rest, Rest for all who a-wea-ry roam;



There'll be rest, there'll be rest, In that e-ter-nal home.



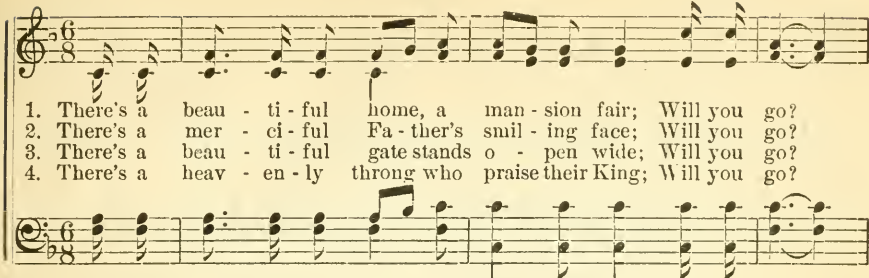
Will You Go?

157

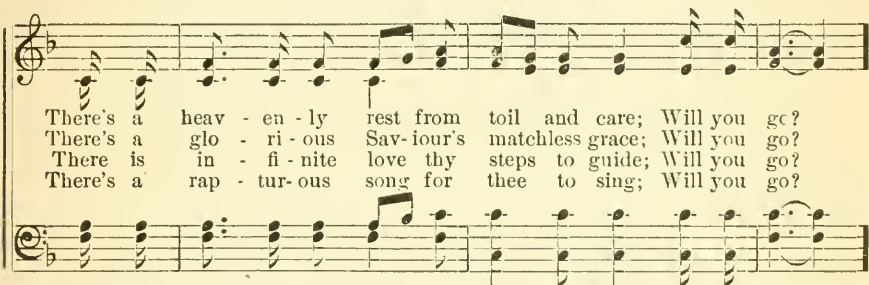
J. H. K.

"In my Father's house are many mansions."—John 14.2.

Arr. by J. J. H.



1. There's a beau - ti - ful home, a man - sion fair; Will you go?
 2. There's a mer - ci - ful Fa - ther's smil - ing face; Will you go?
 3. There's a beau - ti - ful gate stands o - pen wide; Will you go?
 4. There's a heav - en - ly throng who praise their King; Will you go?



There's a heav - en - ly rest from toil and care; Will you go?
 There's a glo - ri - ous Sav - iour's matchless grace; Will you go?
 There is in - fi - nite love thy steps to guide; Will you go?
 There's a rap - tur - ous song for thee to sing; Will you go?

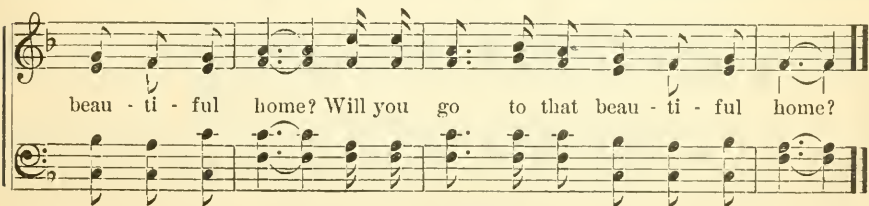
CHORUS.



There's a beau - ti - ful robe and a crown for thee, And a



man - sion close by the crys - tal sea; Will you go to that



beau - ti - ful home? Will you go to that beau - ti - ful home?

"Silvery Echoes."

The Crowning Day.

"And they shall see His face: and His name shall be in their foreheads."—Rev. 22:4.

THOS. O. BLAIR.

LEVI WHITE.

1. Are you march - ing in the ar - my of our King, To that
 2. Are you fight - ing 'neath the ban - ner of the cross, True and
 3. Hear the Sav - iour's voice a - bove the strife and din, While the
 4. We'll press on - ward to that coun - try won-drous fair, To that

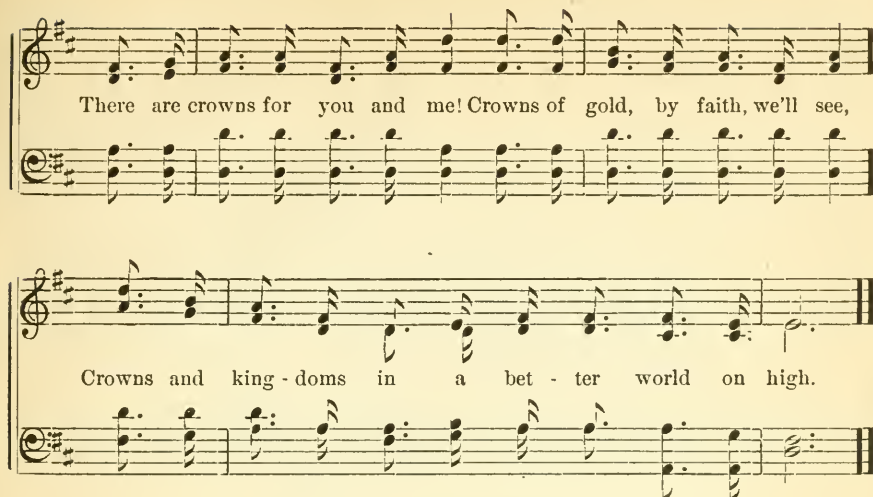
gold - en land of bliss be-yond thesky? Ev - en now His prais-es bring. Let the
 faith-ful to your Sav-iour till you die? If sus-tain-ing earth-ly loss, Know these
 fier - y darts of Sa - tan 'round you fly! You the vic - to - ry shall win, O - ver
 fair - y land of peace be-yond thesky; Earthly crowns cannot com-pare With the

cho - rus loud - ly ring, For the crown - ing day is com - ing by and by.
 treas - ures are but dross, And the crown - ing day is com - ing by and by.
 death and hell, and sin, For the crown - ing day is com - ing by and by.
 crowns the saints shall wear, In the crown - ing day that's com - ing by and by

CHORUS.

Oh, the crown - ing day is com - ing, is com - ing by and by,

Yes, the crown - ing day is com - ing, is com - ing by and by,



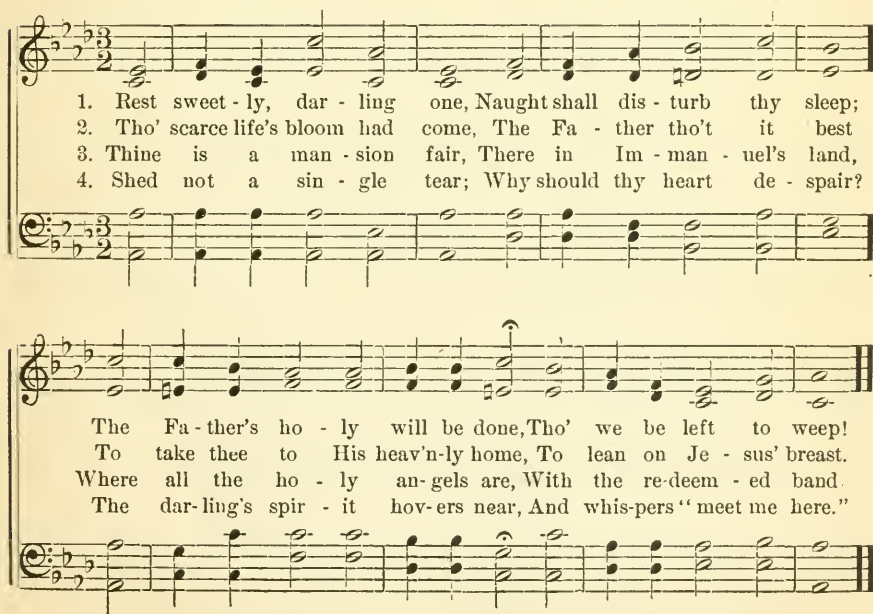
There are crowns for you and me! Crowns of gold, by faith, we'll see,
Crowns and king-doms in a bet-ter world on high.

Rest Sweetly, Darling One.

"This is my rest forever; here will I dwell."—Ps. 132: 14.

J. H. K.

J. H. KURZENKNABE.



1. Rest sweet-ly, dar-ling one, Naught shall dis-turb thy sleep;
2. Tho' scarce life's bloom had come, The Fa-ther tho't it best
3. Thine is a man-sion fair, There in Im-man-uel's land,
4. Shed not a sin-gle tear; Why should thy heart de-spair?

The Fa-ther's ho-ly will be done, Tho' we be left to weep!
To take thee to His heav'n-ly home, To lean on Je-sus' breast.
Where all the ho-ly an-gels are, With the re-deem-ed band.
The dar-ling's spir-it hov-ers near, And whis-pers "meet me here."

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The Lily of the Valley.

As sung by EDW. E. NICKERSON.

"Yea, He is altogether lovely."—Cant. 5:16.

Arr. by JOSHUA GILL.

1. I've found a friend in Je - sus; He's ev - 'ry-thing to me, He's the
 2. He all my grief has tak - en, and all my sor - rows borne; In temp -
 3. He'll nev - er, nev - er leave me, nor yet for - sake me here, While I

fair - est of ten-thou-sand to my soul: The Lil - y of the
 ta - tion He's my strong and might - y tow'r; I've all for Him for -
 live by faith and do His ho - ly will; A wall of fire a -

Val - ley in Him a - lone I see— All I need to cleanse and
 sak - en, I've all my i - dols torn From my heart, And now He
 bout me, I've noth - ing now to fear; With His man - na He my

make me ful - ly whole. In sor - row He's my com - fort, in
 keeps me by His pow'r. Tho' all the world for - sake me, and
 hun - gry soul shall fill, Then sweep - ing up to glo - ry, we

CHO.—In sor - row He's my com - fort, in

trou - ble, He's my stay, He tells me ev - 'ry care on Him to roll;
 Sa - tan tempts me sore, Thro' Je - sus I shall safe - ly reach the goal;
 see His bless - ed face, Where riv - ers of de - light shall ev - er roll;

trou - ble He's my stay, He tells me ev - 'ry care on Him to roll;
 From "Songs of Joy and Gladness," by per.

The Lily of the Valley, Concluded.

161

He's the Lil - y of the Val - ley, the bright and morn - ing

He's the Lil - y of the Val - ley, the bright and morn - ing

D. S. CHORUS.

Star; He's the fair - est of ten thou - sand to my soul.

Star: He's the fair - est of ten thou - sand to my soul.

Jesus will Let You In.

"Seek ye me and ye shall live."—Amos. 5; 4.

A. S. K.

A. S. KIEFFER.

1 { Come to the Fa - ther's house, Come ere the day be gone; }
 { Tem - pests are gath - ring fast, Dark - ness is com - ing on. }
 2 { Look at the wea - ry way, Look where thy feet have trod, }
 { Find - ing no rest nor peace, Wan - d'ring a - way from God. }
 3. { Haste from the fields of sin, Fly for thy life to - day; }
 { Come to our Fa - ther's house; En - ter the nar - row way: }

CHORUS.

Fly, for the tem - pest is com - ing, Sweep - ing the fields of sin;
 Knock at the por - tals of mer - cy, Je - sus will let you in.

By permission.

God Be With You.*

"The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ be with you."—Rom. 16: 20.

J. E. RANKIN, D. D.

W. G. TOMER.

1. God be with you till we meet again, By His counsels guide, uphold you,
 2. God be with you till we meet again, 'Neath His wings protecting hide you,
 3. God be with you till we meet again, When life's perils thick confound you,
 4. God be with you till we meet again, Keep love's banner float-ing o'er you,

With His sheep se-cure-ly fold you, God be with you till we meet a - gain.
 Dai-ly man-na still pro-vide you, God be with you till we meet a - gain.
 Put His arms un-fail-ing round you, God be with you till we meet a - gain.
 Smite death's threat'ning wave before you, God be with you till we meet a - gain.

CHORUS.

Till we meet, till we meet,
 Till we meet, till we meet, till we meet, Till we

meet at Je-sus' feet; Till we meet, Till we meet,
 till we meet, Till we meet, till we

meet, till we meet, God be with you till we meet a - gain.


Help Them on to God.

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"They helped every one his neighbor, and every one said to his brother,
Be of good courage"—Isa. 41 6.

GEO. R. CLARKE.

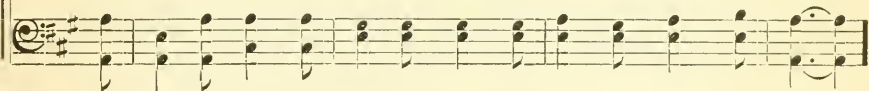
E. F. MILLER.




1. This world is full of sin, broth-er, And full of anx-ious care;
2. A - long life's drea-ry way, broth-er, Sit ma - ny trav - lers worn,
3. Wher - e'er you see the fall - en ones, The blind, the sick and lame,
4. Our ab - sent Lord will come a - gain, And on the earth will stand;

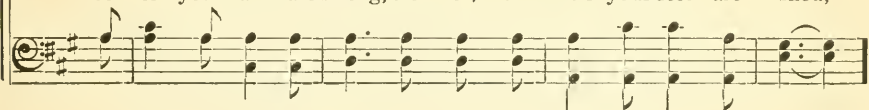
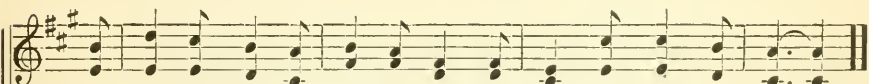
This world is full of blight-ed hopes, Which ma - ny sad - ly share.
Whose wea - ry feet are bleed-ing sore, By flint and bri ar torn.
There kind - ly bid them rise a - gain, In Je - sus' bless - ed name.
Then He will wel - come all to Him, Who gave a help - ing hand.



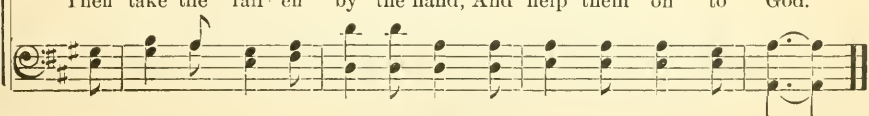
CHORUS.



So if your hands are strong, broth er, If well your feet are shod,

Then take the fall - en by the hand, And help them on to God.

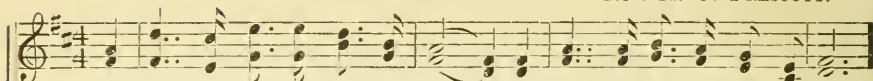


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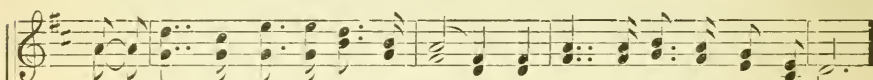
I Trust in Jesus Christ for All.

"My soul trusteth in thee."—Ps. 57.1.

Rev. M. G. PRESCOTT.

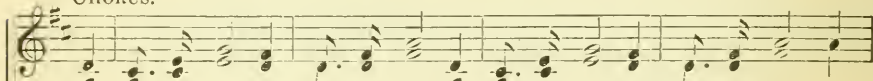


1. I know that my Re-deem-er lives, That He's prepared a home for me;
 2. I'm trust-ing Je-sus Christ for all, I know His blood now speaks for me;
 3. And now be-wil-dered at the tho't, I stand and won-der at His love,

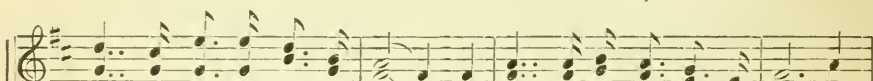


And a crown of vic-tory He gives, To those who would His children be.
 I'm list-'ning for the gen-tle call, Which says, "the Master wait-eth thee."
 How He from heav'n to earth was brought, To die, that I might live a-bove.

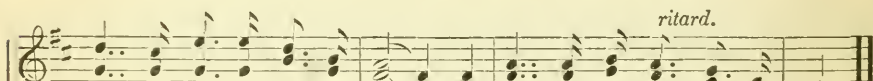
CHORUS.



Then ask me not to min-gle on A-mid the gay and thoughtless throng, For



I am on-ly wait-ing here, To hear the summons "Child, come home!" For



ritard.
 I am on-ly wait-ing here, To hear the summons "Child, come home!"

By permission.

Nothing but the Blood of Jesus.

165

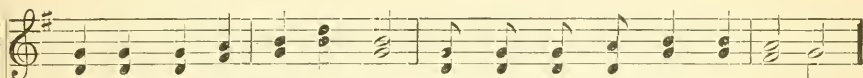
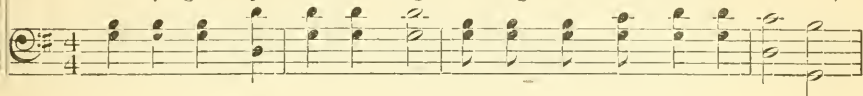
R. L.

"Him that loved us and washed us from our sins."—Rev. 1. 5.

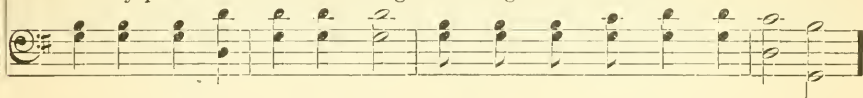
Rev. R. LOWRY.



1. What can wash a - way my sin? Nothing but the blood of Je - sus;
2. For my cleansing this I see—Nothing but the blood of Je - sus;
3. Noth - ing can for sin a - tone—Nothing but the blood of Je - sus;
4. This is all my hope and peace—Nothing but the blood of Je - sus;
5. Now by this I'll o - ver - come—Nothing but the blood of Je - sus;
6. Glo - ry! glo - ry! thus I sing—Nothing but the blood of Je - sus;



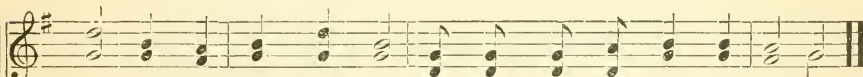
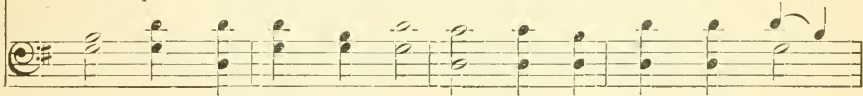
What can make me whole a - gain? Nothing but the blood of Je - sus.
 For my pardon this my plea—Nothing but the blood of Je - sus.
 Naught of good that I have done—Nothing but the blood of Je - sus.
 This is all my right eous - ness—Nothing but the blood of Je - sus.
 Now by this I'll reach my home—Nothing but the blood of Je - sus.
 All my praise for this I bring—Nothing but the blood of Je - sus.



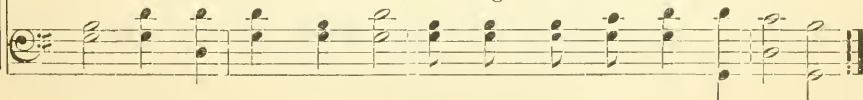
CHORUS.



Oh, pre - cious is the flow That makes me white as snow;



No oth - er fount I know, Noth - ing but the blood of Je - sus.



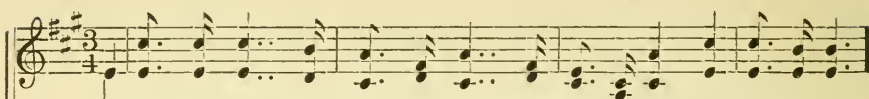
By permission.

In Bethany.

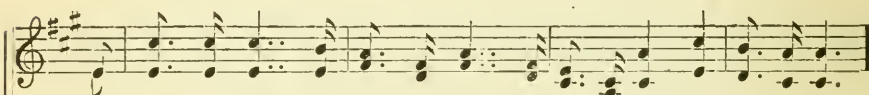
"He hath filled Zion with judgment and righteousness"—Is. 33.5.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

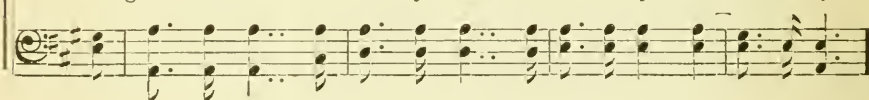
WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.



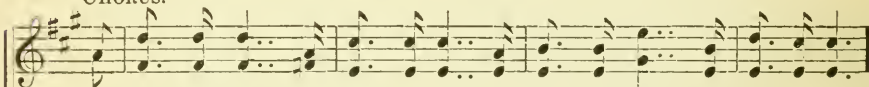
1. 'Twas good to sit at Je - sus' feet In Beth - a - ny, dear Beth - a - ny;
2. His wel - come voice with joy they heard In Beth - a - ny, dear Beth - a - ny;
3. When-e'er He came their souls were blest In Beth - a - ny, dear Beth - a - ny;
4. O Sav - iour, make these hearts of ours Thy Beth - a - ny, dear Beth - a - ny;



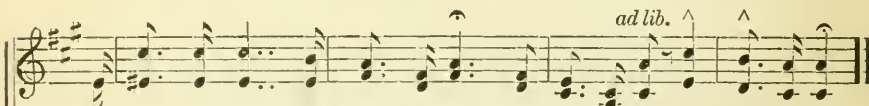
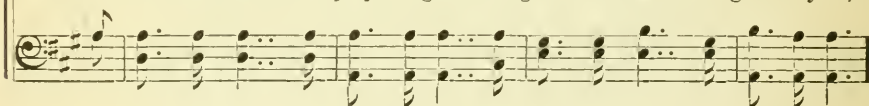
And feel His ten - der love so sweet In Beth - a - ny, dear Beth - a - ny.
 They treas - ured up each pre - cious word In Beth - a - ny, dear Beth - a - ny.
 His pres - ence left a hal - lowed rest In Beth - a - ny, dear Beth - a - ny.
 And grant to us the bal - y show'rs Of Beth - a - ny, dear Beth - a - ny.



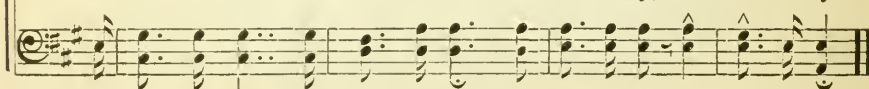
CHORUS.



If now our faith and pray'rs a-gree, Our grate - ful hearts as glad may be,



As those that Je - sus came to see In Beth - a - ny, dear Beth - a - ny.



Coming to the Saviour's Cross.

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"No man can come to me, except the Father which hath sent me draw him."—John 6: 44.

J. H. KURZENKNABE.

JOHN E. KURZENKNABE.



1. Com-ing to the Sav - iour's cross, Hal-low'd cross, sav - ing cross;
2. Com-ing to the Sav - iour's blood, Crim-son blood, sav - ing blood;
3. Com-ing to the Sav - iour's love, Won-drous love, sav - ing love;
4. Com-ing to the Sav - iour's home, Bless - ed home, c - ter - nal home;



Poor and need - y, sin - sick, blind, Bring thy bur - dens; thou shalt find
Pre - cious fount that flows for thee From the cross of Cal - va - ry;
Arms are o - pen to re - ceive: All thy sins He will for - give,
Friends and loved ones there we'll see, Crowns and Palms of Vic - to - ry;



Here a true and ten - der Friend, At the sav - ing cross.
Have a cleans-ing full and free, In the sav - ing blood.
If thou on - ly caust be - lieve In the sav - ing love.
Safe thro' all e - ter - ni - ty, In that bless - ed home.



CHORUS.



Hear the in - vi - ta - tion, Come! Why in sin yet lon - ger roam?



Has - ten, sin - ner, hith - er come, While yet there's room.

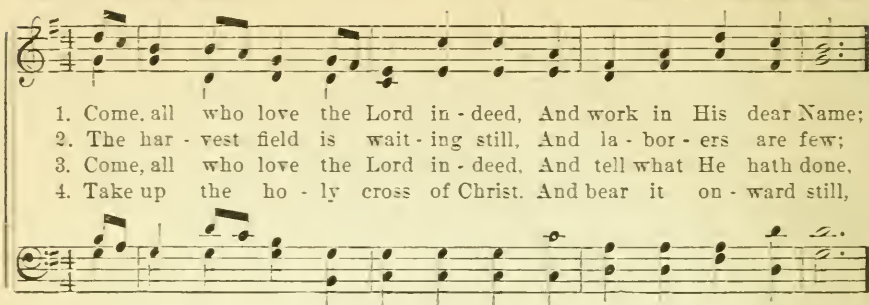


Come, All Who Love the Lord.

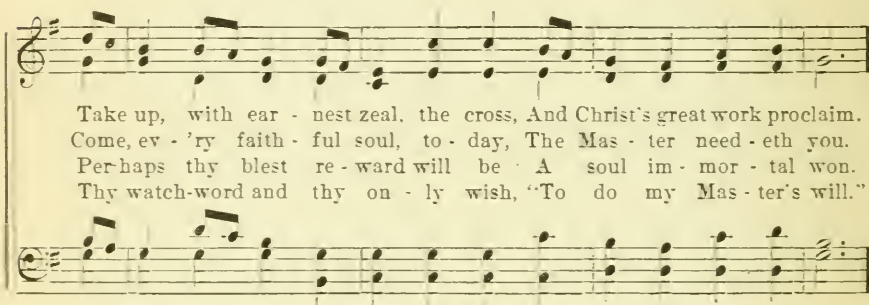
"He sent them into His vineyard."—Matt. 20: 2.

Mrs. R. N. TURNER.

GEO. J. KURZENKNABE.

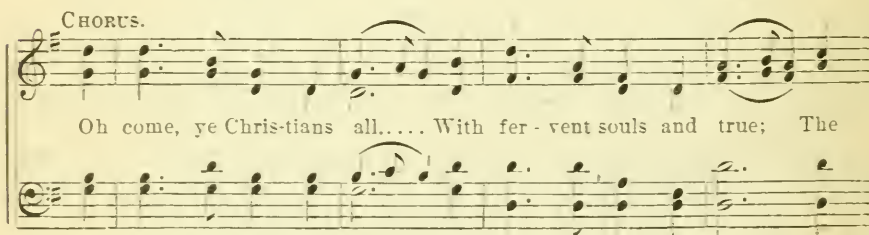


1. Come, all who love the Lord in - deed, And work in His dear Name;
 2. The har - vest field is wait - ing still, And la - bor - ers are few;
 3. Come, all who love the Lord in - deed, And tell what He hath done,
 4. Take up the ho - ly cross of Christ. And bear it on - ward still,



Take up, with ear - nest zeal, the cross, And Christ's great work proclaim.
 Come, ev - 'ry faith - ful soul, to - day, The Mas - ter need - eth you.
 Per - haps thy blest re - ward will be - A soul im - mor - tal won.
 Thy watch - word and thy on - ly wish, "To do my Mas - ter's will."

CHORUS.



Oh come, ye Chris - tians all.... With fer - vent souls and true; The



king - dom of the Lord Is look - ing now to you.

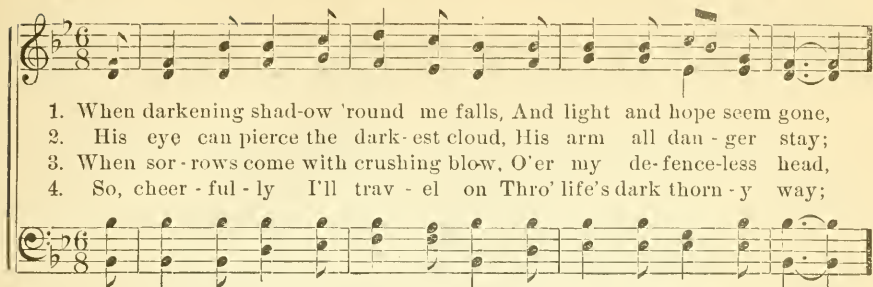
I'm Not Alone.

169

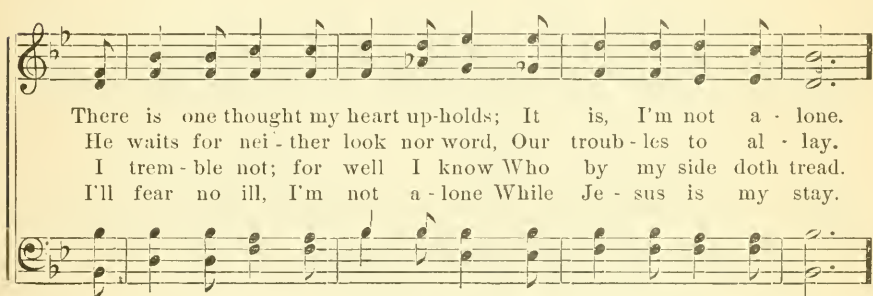
"I will fear no evil; for thou art with me."—Ps 23: 4.

MARY B. PECK.

JOHN E. KURZENKNABE.

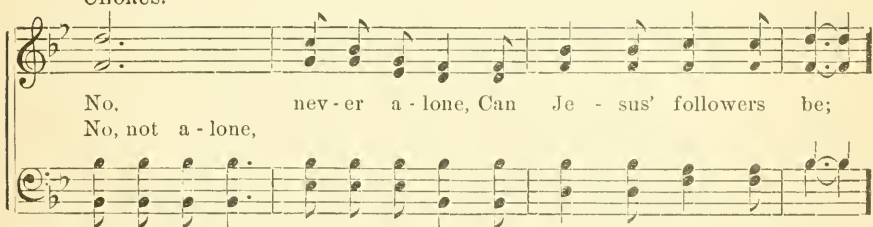


1. When darkening shad-ow 'round me falls, And light and hope seem gone,
 2. His eye can pierce the dark-est cloud, His arm all dan-ger stay;
 3. When sor-rows come with crushing blow, O'er my de-fence-less head,
 4. So, cheer-ful-ly I'll trav-el on Thro' life's dark thorn-y way;

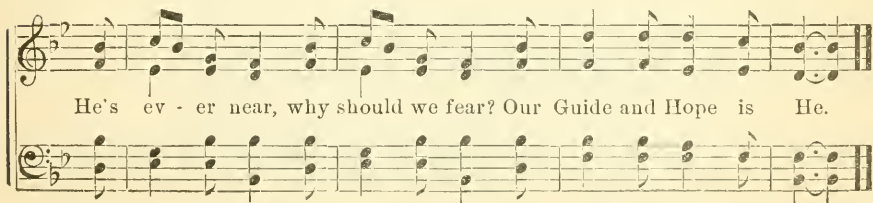


There is one thought my heart up-holds; It is, I'm not a-lone.
 He waits for nei-ther look nor word, Our troub-les to al-lay.
 I trem-ble not; for well I know Who by my side doth tread.
 I'll fear no ill, I'm not a-lone While Je-sus is my stay.

CHORUS.



No, nev-er a-lone, Can Je-sus' followers be;
 No, not a-lone,



He's ev-er near, why should we fear? Our Guide and Hope is He.

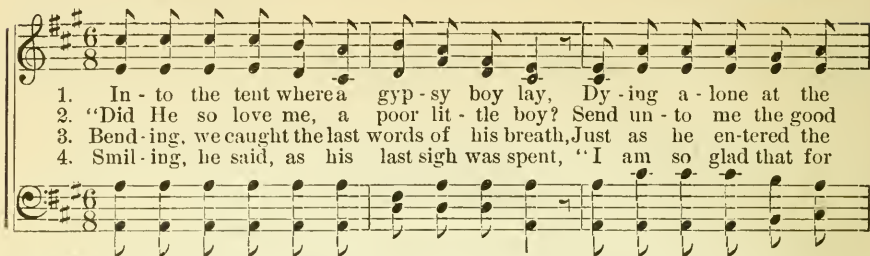
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Tell It Again.

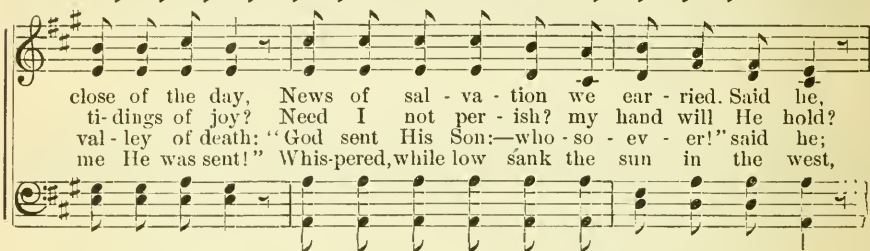
"Unto you therefore which believe, He is precious."—1 Peter 2: 7.

Mrs. MARY B. C. SLADE.

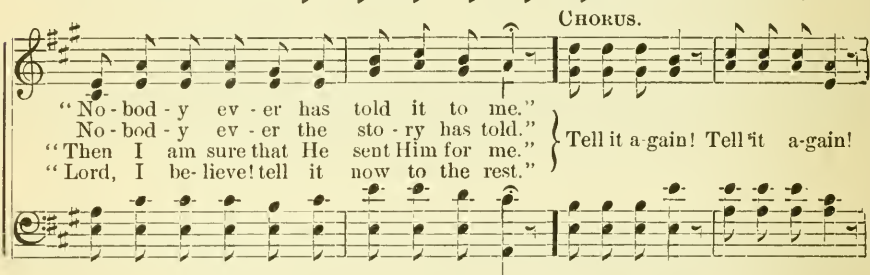
R. M. McINTOSH.



1. In - to the tent where a gyp - sy boy lay, Dy - ing a - lone at the
 2. "Did He so love me, a poor lit - tle boy? Send un - to me the good
 3. Bend - ing, we caught the last words of his breath, Just as he en - tered the
 4. Smil - ing, he said, as his last sigh was spent, "I am so glad that for



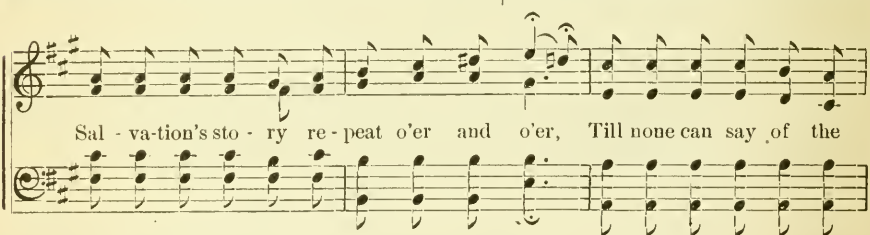
close of the day, News of sal - va - tion we ear - ried. Said he,
 ti - dings of joy? Need I not per - ish? my hand will He hold?
 val - ley of death: "God sent His Son:—who - so - ev - er!" said he;
 me He was sent!" Whis - pered, while low sank the sun in the west,



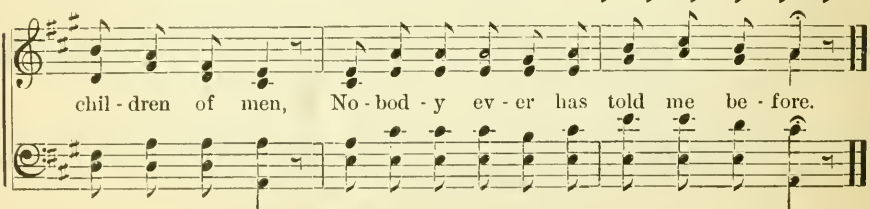
CHORUS.

"No - bod - y ev - er has told it to me."
 "No - bod - y ev - er the sto - ry has told."
 "Then I am sure that He sent Him for me."
 "Lord, I be - lieve! tell it now to the rest."

} Tell it a - gain! Tell it a - gain!



Sal - va - tion's sto - ry re - peat o'er and o'er, Till none can say of the



chil - dren of men, No - bod - y ev - er has told me be - fore.

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Jesus, Save Me Now.

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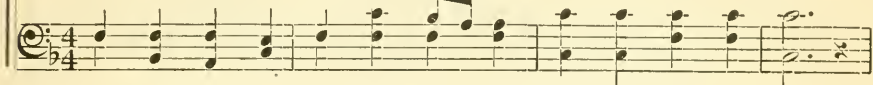
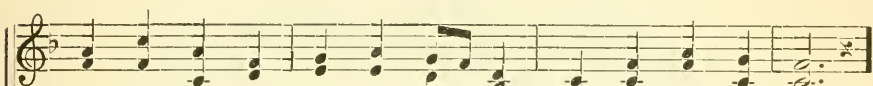
—“Bow down Thine ear, O Lord, hear me, for I am poor and needy.—Ps. 86; 1.

E. A. H.


E. A. HOFFMAN.



1. Lord, my heart is bruised and bleed - ing With the wounds of sin;
 2. I am bowed in grief and sor - row, Bur - dened and op - prest!
 3. Let the bonds of sin be brok - en, Free - ly all for - give!
 4. Come, dear Sav - iour, come and bless me With Thy match - less grace;
 5. Why not now, dear Lord, for give me Thro' Thy grace di - vine?

For Thy mer - cy I am plead - ing, Come and make me clean.
 Come ere dawns an - oth - er mor - row, Bring me peace and rest.
 Let the word of pow'r be spok - en, That shall bid me live.
 Turn to me Thy heart of mer - cy, And Thy smil - ing face.
 Why not now, dear Lord, re - ceive me As a child of Thine?



CHORUS.



All my guilt and sin con - fess - ing, At Thy feet I bow;




I am wait - ing for Thy bless - ing, Je - sus, save me now!



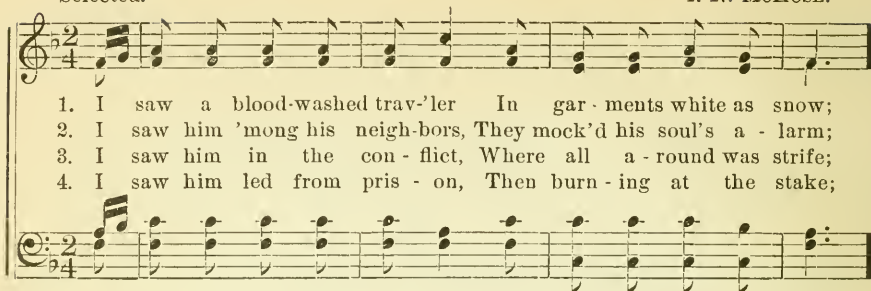
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I'm Glad the Burden's Light.

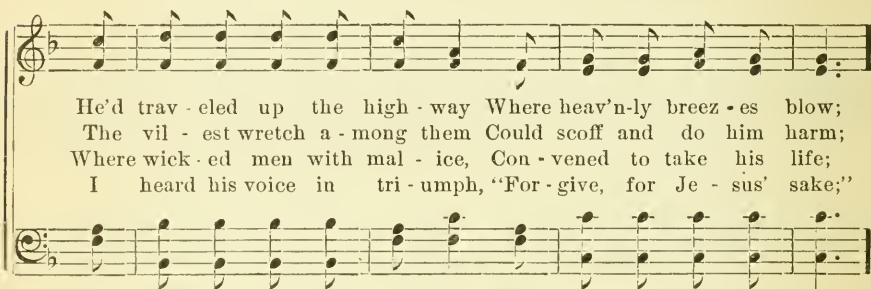
"For my yoke is easy and my burden is light."--Matt. 11: 30.

Selected.

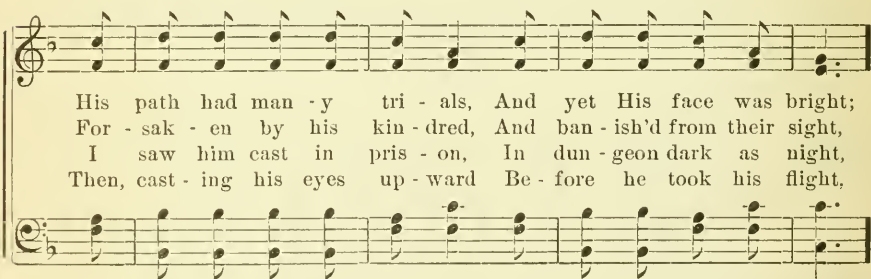
I. N. McHose.



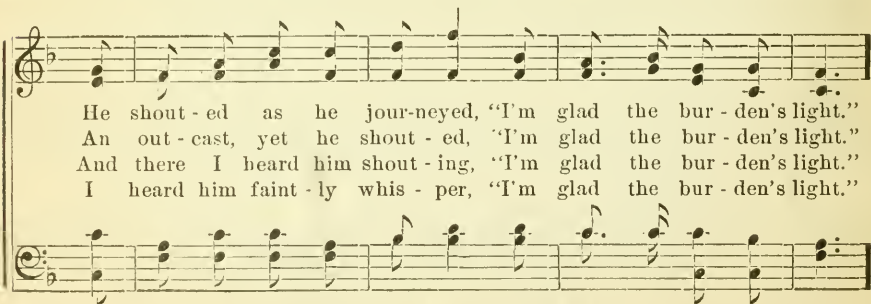
1. I saw a blood-washed trav-ler In gar-ments white as snow;
 2. I saw him 'mong his neigh-bors, They mock'd his soul's a-larm;
 3. I saw him in the con-flict, Where all a-round was strife;
 4. I saw him led from pris-on, Then burn-ing at the stake;



He'd trav-elled up the high-way Where heav'n-ly breez-es blow;
 The vil-est wretch a-mong them Could scoff and do him harm;
 Where wick-ed men with mal-ice, Con-vened to take his life;
 I heard his voice in tri-umph, "For-give, for Je-sus' sake;"



His path had man-y tri-als, And yet His face was bright;
 For-sak-en by his kin-dred, And ban-ish'd from their sight,
 I saw him cast in pris-on, In dun-geon dark as night,
 Then, cast-ing his eyes up-ward Be-fore he took his flight,



He shout-ed as he jour-nayed, "I'm glad the bur-den's light."
 An out-cast, yet he shout-ed, "I'm glad the bur-den's light."
 And there I heard him shout-ing, "I'm glad the bur-den's light."
 I heard him faint-ly whis-per, "I'm glad the bur-den's light."

CHORUS.

I'm glad the bur-den's light, I'm glad the bur-den's light;

The yoke is ver - y eas - y, I'm glad the bur - den's light,

Saviour to Thee I Pray.

"Hear my prayer, O Lord, and let my cry come unto Thee."—Ps. 103: 1.

Rev. J. S. BITLER.

I. N. McHOSE.

1. Sav - iour, to Thee I pray, Cause Thou my tears to stay; Turn darkness
 2. Hear Thou my earn - est plea, There is no help but Thee; Speak, Lord, and
 3. What if my sins are great, I must not hes - i - tate, Now to make
 4. Here while Thy cross ap - pears, I ban - ish all my fears, For 'neath these

in - to day, To Thee I cry; My heart's great grief I pour
 lift Thou me Out of de - spair; Thou bless - ed Son of God
 known my state, Sav - iour to Thee; Tru - ly the Lord hath said,
 burn - ing tears, Peace comes to me; Now joy - ful songs I'll raise

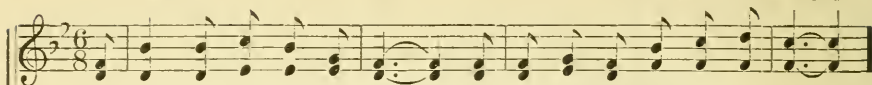
At Thy feet, o'er and o'er, Hear me my sin deplore, Save, or I die.
 With Thy most precious blood Thou hast a ran - som bought For me to share.
 Sins, tho' like scar let red, Whit - er than wool are made, On Cal - va - ry.
 In grateful notes of praise; Saved by Thy pard'ning grace, I live to Thee.

It Must Be Settled To-night.

"Behold now is the accepted time."—II Cor. 6 2

REV. L. WHITE.

EVANGELIST WYKOFF.



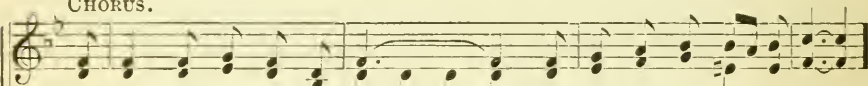
1. It must be set-tled to - night! The voice of the Sav-iour I hear,
2. It must be set-tled to - night! Too long I've been burdened with fears,
3. It must be set tled to - night! The an-gels are hov'-ring a - round,
4. It must be set-tled to - night! With sin and the world I must part;
5. It must be set-tled to - night! My Sav-iour has lift-ed the load;



And friends en-treat me to come, While mer-cy and par-don are near.
 And doubts have blinded my sight. Oh! Je - sus, I'm com-ing with tears.
 To sing with joy in their flight; The one that had wandered is found
 I yield my all to Him now, I must have peace in my heart.
 His light has dawned on my sight; I'm walk-ing the heav-en - ly road.



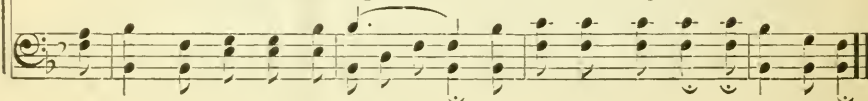
CHORUS.



It must be set-tled to - night,..... For why should I lon - ger wait;
 be set - tled to-night,



It must be set - tled to - night, To mor-row may be too late, too late.



be settled to-night,

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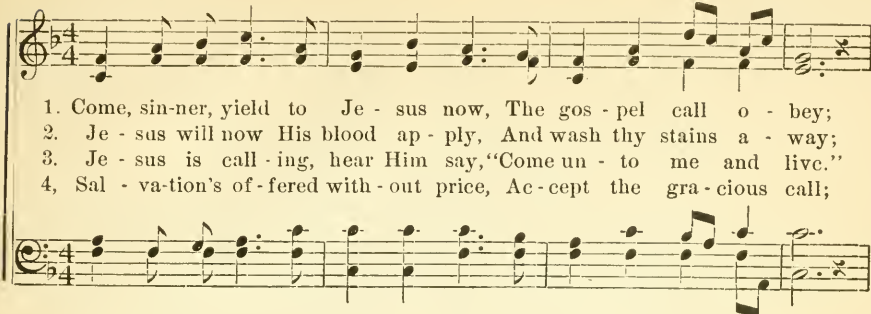
Come to Jesus.

175

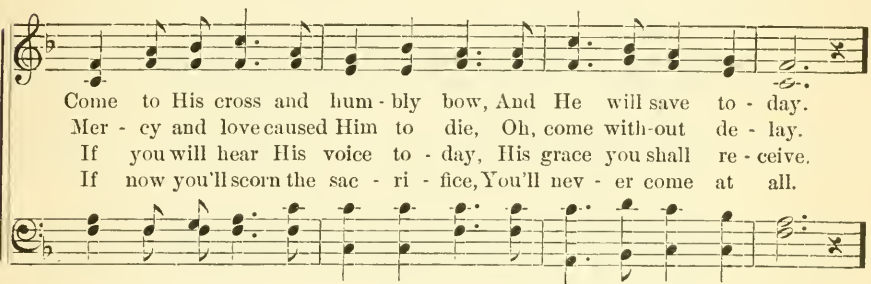
"Come unto me, all ye that labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest."—Matt. 11:28.

Rev. L. WHITE.

I. M. GRAHAM.

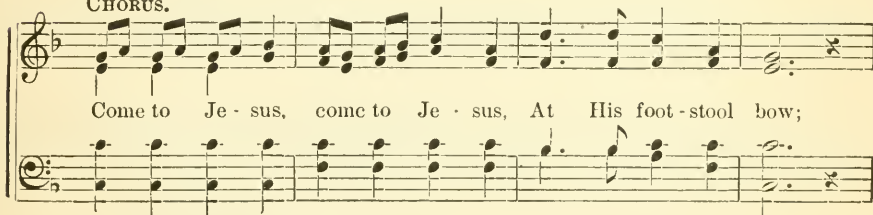


1. Come, sin-ner, yield to Je - sus now, The gos - pel call o - bey;
 2. Je - sus will now His blood ap - ply, And wash thy stains a - way;
 3. Je - sus is call - ing, hear Him say, "Come un - to me and live."
 4. Sal - va-tion's of - fer-ed with - out price, Ac - cept the gra - cious call;

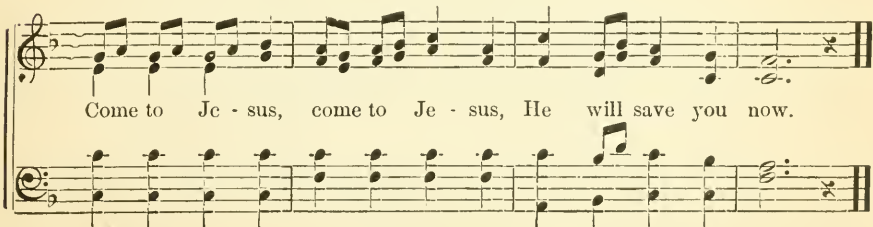


Come to His cross and hum - bly bow, And He will save to - day.
 Mer - cy and love caused Him to die, Oh, come with-out de - lay.
 If you will hear His voice to - day, His grace you shall re - ceive.
 If now you'll scorn the sac - ri - fice, You'll nev - er come at all.

CHORUS.



Come to Je - sus, come to Je - sus, At His foot - stool bow;



Come to Je - sus, come to Je - sus, He will save you now.

By permission.

In the Shadow of Thy Wings.

"Hide me under the shadow of thy wings."—Ps. 17: 8.

IDA L. REED

FRED. A. FILLMORE.

1. In the shad ow of Thy wings, I my ref - uge e'er will make,
 2. In the shad-ow of Thy wings, Guard-ed by Thy love so pure,
 3. 'Neath the shad-ow of Thy wings, In their cov - ert I will hide,

When each year us sor - row brings, And life's tem - pests o'er me break.
 Where the tempter's wiles are vain, (Is there shel - ter more se - cure?)
 When life's sor - rows round me spring, Till Thy hands my tears have dried.

In the shad - ow of Thy - wings I will rest me calm and still,

While the storm-winds o'er me sweep, Bending to Thy ho - ly will.

CHORUS.

Let me hide be - neath the shad-ow, Let my heart to Thee but cling;

There is safe - ty from all dan - ger In the shad-ow of Thy wing.

Turn to the Lord.

JOSEPH HART

"Repent and turn to God."—Acts 26: 20.

1. Come, ye sin - ners, poor and need-y, Weak and wounded, sick and sore;
 2. Now, ye need - y, come and welcome, God's free bounty glo - ri - fy;
 3. Let not conscience make you lin - ger, Nor of fit - ness fond-ly dream;
 4. Come, ye wea - ry, heav-y la - den, Bruised and mangled by the fall:

Je - sus read - y stands to save you, Full of pit - y, love and power.
 True be - lief and true re - pent-ance, Ev - 'ry grace that brings you nigh.
 All the fit - ness He re - quir-eth Is to feel your need of Him.
 If you tar - ry till you're bet - ter, You will nev - er come at all.

CHORUS.

Turn to the Lord and seek sal - va-tion, Sound the praise of His dear name;

Glo - ry, hon - or and sal - va-tion! Christ, the Lord, Has come to reign.

Christ, the Ark.

"There was seen in His temple the ark of His testament."—Rev. 11. 19.

W. E. P.

W. E. PENN.

1. O, sin - ner, cast all doubts a - way, The gos - pel truth re - ceive,
 2. This Covenant Ark do not for - get, You're sure of safe - ty there;
 3. For when the gos - pel door is shut, On God you can - not call;
 4. There'll be no Sav - iour's pre - cious blood To turn a - way God's ire;

That Je - sus is the sin - ner's ark For all who will be - lieve.
 Make haste be - fore the door is shut, And all is deep de - spair.
 But in your mad - ness you will cry "O moun - tains, on us fall!"
 For we are told "God, out of Christ, Is a con - sum - ing fire."

CHORUS.

Then haste thee, haste to Christ, the Ark, Ere God shall close the door,

And thou shalt have no part with Him, Con - demned for ev - er - more.

ADDENDA.

Standard Hymns.

Tune, "Azmon." C. M.

Key A.

- 1 Salvation! O the joyful sound!
What pleasure to our ears;
A sovereign balm for every wound,
A cordial for our fears.
- 2 Salvation! let the echo fly
Thy spacious earth around,
While all the armies of the sky
Conspire to raise the sound.
- 3 Salvation! O Thou bleeding Lamb!
To Thee the praise belongs;
Salvation shall inspire our hearts,
And dwell upon our tongues.

Tune, "Hendon." 7s.

Key G.

- 1 Gracious Spirit—love divine!
Let thy light within me shine;
All my guilty fears remove,
Fill me with Thy heavenly love.
- 2 Speak Thy pard'ning grace to me;
Set the burden'd sinner free,
Lead me to the Lamb of God,
Wash me in His precious blood.
- 3 Life and peace to me impart,
Seal salvation on my heart;
Breathe Thyself into my breast,—
Earnest of immortal rest.
- 4 Let me never from Thee stray;
Keep me in the narrow way;
Fill my soul with joy divine;
Keep me, Lord, forever Thine.

Tune, "Happy Day."

Key G.

- 1 O happy day, that fixed my choice
On Thee, my Saviour and my God!
Well may this glowing heart rejoice,
And tell its raptures all abroad.
- Cho.—Happy day, happy day,
When Jesus washed my sins away.
He taught me how to watch and
pray,
And live rejoicing every day,
Happy day, happy day,
When Jesus washed my sins away.

Tune, "Revive us Again."

Key G.

- 1 We praise Thee, O God! for the Son of
Thy love,
For Jesus who died and is now gone
above!
- Cho.—Hallelujah! Thine the glory, Hal-
lelujah! Amen.
Hallelujah! Thine the glory, re-
vive us again.
- 2 We praise Thee, O God! for Thy Spirit
of light,
Who has shown us our Saviour, and
scattered our night.
- 3 All glory and love to the Lamb that was
slain,
Who has borne all our sins, and cleansed
every stain.
- 4 All glory and praise to the God of all
grace,
Who has bought us, and sought us, and
guided our ways.
- 5 Revive us again, fill each heart with
Thy love;
May each soul be rekindled with fire
from above.

Tune, "Arlington." C. M.

Key G.

- 1 How sweet, how heavenly is the sight,
When those who love the Lord
In one another's peace delight,
And thus fulfil His word.
- 2 When each can feel his brother's sigh,
And with him bear a part;
When sorrow flows from eye to eye,
And joy from heart to heart.
- 3 When, free from envy, scorn and pride,
Our wishes all above,
Each can his brother's failings hide,
And show a brother's love.

Tune, "Cross and crown." C. M.

Key D.

- 1 Must Jesus bear the cross alone.
And all the world go free?
No. there's a cross for every one,
And there's a cross for me.
- 2 How happy are the saints above,
Who once went sorrowing here;
But now they taste unmingled love,
And joy without a tear.
- 3 The consecrated cross I'll bear,
Till death shall set me free,
And then go home my crown to wear,
For there's a crown for me.

Tune, "Stockwell." 8s & 7s.

Key B♭.

- 1 Now the Saviour standeth pleading
At the sinner's bolted heart,
Now in heaven He's interceding,
Taking there the sinner's part.
- 2 Sinner, can you hate the Saviour?
Can you trust Him from your arms?
Once He died for your behavior,
Now He calls you by His charms.
- 3 Now He's waiting to be gracious,
Now He stands and looks on thee;
See what kindness, love, and pity,
Shine around on you and me.
- 4 Come, for all things now are ready,
Yet there's room for many more;
O ye blind, ye lame and needy,
Come to wisdom's boundless store!

Tune, "Naomi." C. M.

Key D.

- 1 Father, whate'er of earthly bliss
Thy sovereign will denies,
Accepted at Thy throne of grace
Let this petition rise:
- 2 "Give me a calm, a thankful heart,
From every murmur free;
The blessings of Thy grace impart,
And let me live for Thee.
- 3 "Let the sweet hope that I am Thine
My life and death attend;
Thy presence through my journey shine,
And crown my journey's end."

Tune, "Hebron." L. M.

Key B♭.

- 1 Thus far the Lord hath led me on—
Thus far His power prolonged my
days,
And every evening shall make known
Some fresh memorial of His grace.
- 2 Much of my time has run to waste,
And I, perhaps, am near my home.
But He forgives my follies past,
And gives me strength for days to
come.
- 3 I lay my body down to sleep:
Peace is the pillow for my head;
While well-appointed angels keep
Their watchful stations round my bed.

Tune, "Boylston." S. M.

Key C.

- 1 A charge to keep I have,
A God to glorify,
A never-dying soul to save,
And fit it for the sky
- 2 To serve the present age,
My calling to fulfil—
Oh, may it all my powers engage
To do my Master's will.
- 3 Arm me with jealous care,
As in Thy sight to live,
And oh, Thy servant, Lord prepare
A strict account to give.
- 4 Help me to watch and pray,
And on Thyself rely
Assured, if I my trust betray
I shall forever die.

Tune, "Sweet Hour of Prayer."

Key D. L. M. D.

1 Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer!

That calls me from a world of care,
And bids me at my Father's throne,
Make all my wants and wishes known;
In seasons of distress and grief,
My soul has often found relief,
||:And oft escaped the tempter's snare
By thy return, sweet hour of prayer :||

2 Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer!

Thy wings shall my petition bear
To Him whose truth and faithfulness
Engage the waiting soul to bless.
And since He bids me seek His face,
Believe His word, and trust His grace,
||:I'll cast on Him my every care,
And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer :||

3 Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer!

May I thy consolation share;
Till, from Mount Pisgah's lofty height,
I view my home and take my flight;
This robe of flesh I'll drop, and rise
To seize the everlasting prize;
||:And shout while passing through the air,
Farewell, farewell, sweet hour of prayer :||

Tune, "Bethany."

Key G.

1 Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

E'en though it be a cross
That raiseth me;
Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

2 Though like the wanderer,
Daylight all gone,
Darkness be over me,
My rest a stone;
Yet in my dreams I'd be
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

3 There let my way appear
Steps unto heaven;
All that Thou sendest me
In mercy given;
Angels to beckon me
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

Tune, "Christmas." C. M.

Key D.

1 Come, let us join our cheerful songs
With angels round the throne:
Ten thousand thousand are their tongues,
But all their joys are one.

2 Worthy the Lamb that died, they cry,
To be exalted thus:
Worthy the Lamb, our hearts reply,
For He was slain for us.

3 Jesus is worthy to receive
Honor and power divine;
And blessings more than we can give,
Be, Lord, forever Thine.

Tune, "Eucharist." L. M.

Key D.

1 My hope, my all, my Saviour Thou;
To Thee, lo, now my soul I bow;
I feel the bliss Thy wounds impart,—
I find Thee, Saviour, in my heart.

2 Be Thou my strength, be Thou my way;
Protect me through my life's short day:
In all my acts may wisdom guide,
And keep me, Saviour, near Thy side.

3 In fierce temptation's darkest hour,
Save me from sin and Satan's power;
Tear every idol from Thy throne,
And reign, my Saviour, reign alone.

4 My suff'ring time shall soon be o'er;
Then shall I sigh and weep no more:
My ransom'd soul shall soar away,
To sing Thy praise in endless day.

Tune, "Varina." C. M. D.

Key E♭.

1 There is a land of pure delight,
Where saints immortal reign;
Infinite day excludes the night,
And pleasures banish pain:
There everlasting spring abides,
And never-with'ring flowers;
Death, like a narrow sea, divides
This heavenly land from ours.

2 Sweet fields beyond the swelling flood
Stand dress'd in living green;
So to the Jews all Canaan stood
While Jordan roll'd between.
Could we but climb where Moses stood,
And view the landscape o'er,
Not Jordan's stream, nor death's cold flood
Should fright us from the shore.

Tune, "Rockingham." L. M.

Key G.

- 1 So let our lips and lives express
The holy Gospel we profess;
So let our works and virtues shine,
To prove the doctrine all divine.
- 2 Thus shall we best proclaim abroad
The honors of our Saviour God;
When His salvation reigns within,
And grace subdues the power of sin.
- 3 Religion bears our spirits up
While we expect that blessed hope.
The bright appearance of the Lord;
And faith stands leaning on His word.

Tune, "Pleyel's Hymn." 7s.

Key G.

- 1 One with Christ! O blessed thought,
We are by His Spirit taught;
On His fulness we now live,
Grace for grace we thence receive.
- 2 One with Christ! ye saints, rejoice,
As the objects of His choice;
He will every want supply.
While He lives we cannot die.
- 3 One with Christ! forever one,
Debts are paid and work is done;
Grace and glory both are given,
We are on our way to heaven.

Tune, "Greenville." 8s, 7s, 4s.

Key F.

- 1 Guide me, O Thou great Jehovah,
Pilgrim through this barren land;
I am weak, but Thou art mighty,
Hold me with Thy powerful hand:
Bread of Heaven,
Feed me till I want no more.
- 2 Open now the crystal fountain,
Whence the healing waters flow;
Let the fiery, cloudy pillar
Lead me all my journey through;
Strong Deliverer,
Be Thou still my strength and shield.
- 3 When I tread the verge of Jordan,
Bid my anxious fears subside;
Bear me through the swelling current,
Land me safe on Canaan's side:
Songs of praises
I will ever give to Thee.

Tune, "Cowper." C. M.

Key E♭.

- 1 Oh, for a heart to praise my God,
A heart from sin set free;
A heart that always feels Thy blood,
So freely shed for me.
- 2 A heart resigned, submissive, meek,
My great Redeemer's throne;
Where only Christ is heard to speak,
Where Jesus reigns alone.
- 3 A heart in every thought renewed,
And full of love divine,
Holy and right, and pure and good,
A copy, Lord, of Thine.

Tune, "Sessions." L. M.

Key B♭.

- 1 Jesus! Thy church, with longing eyes,
For Thine expected coming waits;
When will the promised light arise,
And glory beam on Zion's gates?
- 2 O come and reign o'er every land,
Let Satan from his throne be hurled,
And nations bow to Thy command,
And grace revive a dying world.
- 3 Teach us in watchfulness and prayer,
To wait for Thine appointed hour;
And fit us, by Thy grace, to share
The triumphs of Thy conqu'ring power.

Tune, "St. Thomas." S. M.

Key G.

- 1 Behold the throne of grace;
The promise calls us near;
There Jesus shows a smiling face,
And waits to answer prayer
- 2 Thine image, Lord, bestow,
Thy presence and Thy love—
That we may serve Thee here below,
And reign with Thee above.
- 3 Teach us to live by faith;
Conform our wills to Thine;
Let us victorious be in death,
And then in glory shine.

Tune, "Solid Rock." L.M.

Key G.

- 1 My hope is built on nothing less
Than Jesus' blood and righteousness,
I dare not trust the sweetest frame;
But wholly lean on Jesus' name.
On Christ, the solid Rock, I stand;
|| All other ground is sinking sand :||
- 2 When darkness seems to veil His face,
I rest on His unchanging grace;
In every high and stormy gale
My anchor holds within the veil.
- 3 His oath, His covenant, His blood
Support me in the whelming flood:
When all around my soul gives way,
He then is all my hope and stay.

Tune, "Missionary Hymn." 7s,6s,D.

Key F.

- 1 From Greenland's icy mountains,
From India's coral strand,
Where Afric's sunny fountains
Roll down their golden sand;
From many an ancient river,
From many a palmy plain,
They call us to deliver
Their land from error's chain.
- 2 Shall we, whose souls are lighted
With wisdom from on high—
Shall we, to men benighted,
The lamp of life deny?
Salvation, O salvation!
The joyful sound proclaim,
Till earth's remotest nation
Has learned Messiah's name.
- 3 Waft, waft, ye winds, His story,
And you, ye waters, roll;
Till, like a sea of glory,
It spreads from pole to pole;
Till o'er our ransomed nature
The Lamb for sinners slain,
Redeemer, King, Creator,
In bliss returns to reign.

Tune, "Shirland." S. M.

Key G.

- 1 Grace! 'tis a charming sound,
Harmonious to the ear;
Heaven with the echo shall resound,
And all the earth shall hear.
- 2 Grace taught my roving feet
To tread the heavenly road;
And new supplies each hour I meet,
While pressing on to God.
- 3 Grace all the work shall crown,
Through everlasting days;
It lays in heaven the topmost stone
And well deserves our praise.

Tune, "Shepherd." 8s,7s,4s.

Key E♭.

- 1 Saviour, like a shepherd lead us;
Much we need Thy tend' rest care;
In Thy pleasant pastures feed us,
For our use Thy folds prepare.
Blessed Jesus,
Thou hast bought us, Thine we are.
- 2 We are Thine, do Thou befriend us,
Be the Guardian of our way;
Keep Thy flock, from sin defend us,
Seek us when we go astray.
Blessed Jesus,
Hear, O hear us when we pray.
- 3 Thou hast promised to receive us,
Poor and sinful though we be;
Thou hast mercy to relieve us,
Grace to cleanse, and power to free.
Blessed Jesus,
We will early turn to Thee.
- 4 Early let us seek Thy favor,
Early let us do Thy will;
Blessed Lord and only Saviour,
With Thy love our bosoms fill.
Blessed Jesus,
Thou hast loved us, love us still.

Tune, "Balerma." C. M.

Key B♭.

- 1 Forever here my rest shall be;
Close to Thy bleeding side;
This all my hope, and all my plea,
For me the Saviour died!
- 2 My dying Saviour, and my God,
Fountain for guilt and sin,
Sprinkle me ever with Thy blood,
And cleanse, and keep me clean.
- 3 Wash me, and make me thus Thine own;
Wash me, and mine Thou art;
Wash me, but not my feet alone,
My hands, my head, my heart.
- 4 The atonement of Thy blood apply,
Till faith to sight improve;
Till hope in full fruition die,
And all my soul be love.

Tune, "Laban." S. M.

Key C.

- 1 Thy word, almighty Lord,
Where'er it enters in,
Is sharper than a two-edged sword,
To slay the man of sin.
- 2 Thy word is power and life;
It bids confusion cease,
And changes envy, hatred, strife,
To love, and joy, and peace.
- 3 Then let our hearts obey
The gospel's glorious sound,
And all its fruits from day to day,
Be in us and abound.

Tune, "Heber." C. M.

Key C.

- 1 How sweet the name of Jesus sounds,
In a believer's ear!
It soothes his sorrows, heals his wounds,
And drives away his fear.
- 2 It makes the wounded spirit whole,
It calms the troubled breast;
'Tis manna to the hungry soul,
And to the weary, rest.
- 3 Jesus! my Shepherd, Guardian, Friend,
My Prophet, Priest, and King;
My Lord, my Life, my Way, my End,
Accept the praise I bring.

Tune, "Olmutz." S. M.

Key B♭.

- 1 Not all the blood of beasts,
On Jewish altars slain,
Could give the guilty conscience peace,
Or wash away the stain.
- 2 But Christ, the heavenly Lamb,
Takes all our sins away;
A sacrifice of nobler name,
And richer blood than they.
- 3 My faith would lay her hand
On that dear head of Thine,
While like a penitent I stand,
And there confess my sin.

Tune, "Olivet." 6s, 4s.

Key G.

- 1 My faith looks up to Thee,
Thou Lamb of Calvary,
Saviour divine,
Now hear me while I pray;
Take all my guilt away;
O let me, from this day,
Be wholly Thine.
- 2 May Thy rich grace impart
Strength to my fainting heart;
My zeal inspire;
As Thou hast died for me,
O may my love to Thee
Pure, warm, and changeless be—
A living fire.
- 3 While life's dark maze I tread,
And griefs around me spread,
Be Thou my guide;
Bid darkness turn to day;
Wipe sorrow's tears away,
Nor let me ever stray
From Thee aside.

Tune, "St. Martin." C. M.

Key G.

- 1 Come, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove,
With all Thy quick'ning powers;
Kindle a flame of sacred love
In these cold hearts of ours.
- 2 Look how we grovel here below,
Fond of these earthly toys;
Our souls, how heavily they go,
To reach eternal joys.
- 3 In vain we tune our formal songs,—
In vain we strive to rise;
Hosannas languish on our tongues,
And our devotion dies.
- 4 Come, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove,
With all Thy quick'ning powers;
Come, shed abroad a Saviour's love
And that shall kindle ours.

Tune, "Sweet Hour." L.M.D.

Key D.

- 1 Obeying Thy divine behest,
We meet, O Christ, to speak of Thee;
Thou art amongst us as a guest,
We feel it, though we cannot see;
We seem to breathe in glad surprise,
An atmosphere of love and bliss,
And read within each other's eyes,
To whom it is we owe all this.
- 2 Oh, let us then, dear Lord, be blest
With Thy sweet presence every day;
Be with us as our daily guest,
And our companion on the way.
Fan our devotion's feeble flame,
Let us press on to things before;
Bring us together in Thy name,
Until we meet to part no more.

Tune, "Laban." S. M.

Key C.

- 1 My soul, be on thy guard,
Ten thousand foes arise;
The hosts of sin are pressing hard
To draw thee from the skies.
- 2 Oh, watch, and fight, and pray!
The battle ne'er give o'er;
Renew it boldly every day,
And help divine implore.
- 3 Ne'er think the victory won,
Nor lay thine armor down;
Thine arduous work will not be done,
Till thou obtain thy crown.
- 4 Fight on, my soul, till death
Shall bring thee to thy God!
He'll take thee at thy parting breath,
Up to His blest abode.

Tune, "Wilmot." 8s, 7s, D.

Key B♭.

- 1 Glorious things of thee are spoken,
Zion, city of our God;
He, whose word cannot be broken,
Form'd thee for His own abode;
On the Rock of ages founded,
What can shake thy sure repose?
With salvation's walls surrounded,
Thou mayst smile at all thy foes.
- 2 See, the streams of living waters,
Springing from eternal love,
Still supply thy sons and daughters,
And all fear of want remove;
Who can faint while such a river
Ever flows our thirst to assuage?
Grace, which, like the Lord, the giver,
Never fails from age to age.
- 3 Round each habitation hov'ring,
See the cloud and fire appear!
For a glory and a cov'ring,
Showing that the Lord is near;
He who gives us daily manna,
He who listens when we ery,
Let Him hear the loud Hosanna
Rising to His throne on high.

Tune, "Arlington." C. M.

Key G.

- 1 Am I a soldier of the cross,
A follower of the Lamb,
And shall I fear to own His cause,
Or blush to speak His name?
- 2 Must I be carried to the skies
On flowery beds of ease,
Whilst others fought to win the prize,
And sailed through bloody seas?
- 3 Sure I must fight if I would reign;
Increase my courage, Lord;
I'll bear the toil, endure the pain,
Supported by Thy word.

Tune, "Autumn." 8s, 7s, 4s.

Key A♭.

- 1 Gently, Lord, oh, gently lead us
Through this lowly vale of tears,
And, O Lord, in mercy give us
Thy rich grace in all our fears;
Oh, refresh us,—
Oh, refresh us with Thy grace.
- 2 Though ten thousand ills beset us,
From without and from within,
Jesus says He'll ne'er forget us,
He will save from every sin;
Therefore, praise Him—
Praise the great Redeemer's name.

Tune, "Webb." 7s, 6s, D.

Key B2.

- 1 The morning light is breaking,
The darkness disappears,
The sons of earth are waking
To penitential tears;
Each breeze that sweeps the ocean
Brings tidings from afar,
Of nations in commotion,
Prepared for Zion's war.
- 2 See heathen nations bending
Before the God we love,
And thousand hearts ascending
In gratitude above;
While sinners, now confessing,
The gospel call obey,
And seek the Saviour's blessing—
A nation in a day.

Tune, "St. Thomas." S. M.

Key G.

- 1 Come, we who love the Lord,
And let our joys be known;
Join in a song of sweet accord,
And thus surround the throne.
- 2 Let those refuse to sing
Who never knew our God;
But children of the heavenly King
May speak their joys abroad.
- 3 The hill of Zion yields
A thousand sacred sweets
Before we reach the heavenly fields,
Or walk the golden streets.
- 4 Then let our songs abound,
And every tear be dry;
We're marching through Immanuel's
ground
To fairer worlds on high.

Tune, "Sweet By-and-By."

Key G.

- 1 There's a land that is fairer than day,
And by faith we behold it afar;
And the Father lives over the way,
To prepare us a dwelling-place there.

CHORUS.—

- In the sweet by-and-by,
We shall meet on that beautiful shore;
In the sweet by-and-by—
We shall meet on that beautiful shore.
- 2 We shall sing on that beautiful shore
The melodious songs of the blest;
And our spirits shall sorrow no more—
Not a sigh for the blessings of rest.
- 3 To our bountiful Father above
We will offer the tribute of praise,
For the glorious gifts of His love,
And the blessings that hallow our
days.

Tune, "Toplady." 7s, 6l

Key B2.

- 1 Blessed Jesus, Thou art mine,
All I have is wholly Thine;
Thou dost dwell within my heart,
Thou dost reign in every part;
Blessed Jesus, keep me white;
Keep me walking in the light.
- 2 I am safe within the fold,
All my cares on Thee are rolled,
I enjoy the sweetest rest,
For I'm leaning on Thy breast;
Blessed Jesus, keep me white,
Keep me walking in the light.
- 3 Precious Jesus, day by day,
Keep me in the holy way,
Keep my mind in perfect peace;
Every day my faith increase;
Blessed Jesus, keep me white,
Keep me walking in the light.

Tune, "Jewels."

Key D.

- 1 When He cometh, when He cometh
To make up His jewels,
All His jewels, precious jewels,
His loved and His own.—
- CHO.—Like the stars of the morning,
His bright crown adorning,
They shall shine in their beauty,
Bright gems for His crown.
- 2 He will gather, He will gather
The gems for His kingdom:
All the pure ones, all the bright ones,
His loved and His own.
 - 3 Little children, little children,
Who love their Redeemer,
Are the jewels, precious jewels,
His loved and His own.

Tune, "Ortonville." C. M.

Key A.

- 1 When I can read my title clear
To mansions in the skies,
I'll bid farewell to every fear,
And wipe my weeping eyes.
- 2 Should earth against my soul engage,
And fiery darts be hurl'd,
Then I can smile at Satan's rage,
And face a frowning world.
- 3 Let cares like a wild deluge come,
Let storms of sorrow fall,—
So I but safely reach my home,
My God, my heaven, my all.
- 4 There I shall bathe my weary soul
In seas of heavenly rest,
And not a wave of trouble roll
Across my peaceful breast.

Tune, "Webb." 7s, 6s, D.

Key B7.

- 1 Stand up!—stand up for Jesus!
Ye soldiers of the cross;
Lift high His royal banner,
It must not suffer loss;
From victory unto victory
His army shall He lead,
Till every foe is vanquished,
And Christ is Lord indeed.
- 2 Stand up!—stand up for Jesus!
Stand in His strength alone;
The arm of flesh will fail you—
Ye dare not trust your own;
Put on the gospel armor,
And, watching unto prayer,
Where duty calls or danger,
Be never wanting there.

Tune, "Nuremburg." 7s.

Key A.

- 1 Holy Bible! book divine!
Precious treasure! thou art mine!
Mine, to tell me whence I came,
Mine, to teach me what I am;
- 2 Mine, to chide me when I rove;
Mine, to show a Saviour's love;
Mine art Thou to guide my feet;
Mine, to judge, condemn, acquit;
- 3 Mine, to comfort in distress,
If the Holy Spirit bless;
Mine, to show by living faith
Man can triumph over death.

Tune, "Italian Hymn." 6s, 4s.

Key G.

- 1 Come, Thou almighty King,
Help us Thy name to sing,
Help us to praise!
Father all glorious,
O'er all victorious,
Come, and reign over us,
Ancient of days.
- 2 Come, holy Comforter,
Thy sacred witness bear,
In this glad hour;
Thou who almighty art,
Now rule in every heart,
And ne'er from us depart,
Spirit of power.
- 3 To Thee, great One in Three,
The highest praises be,
Hence evermore;
Thy sovereign majesty
May we in glory see,
And to eternity
Love and adore.

Tune, "Warwick." C. M.

Key D.

- 1 Lord, I believe Thy every word,
Thy every promise true,
And lo! I wait on Thee, my Lord,
Till I my strength renew.
- 2 If in this feeble flesh I may
Awhile show forth Thy praise,
Jesus, support the tott'ring clay,
And lengthen out my days.
- 3 If such a worm as I can spread
The common Saviour's name,
Let Him who raised Thee from the dead,
Quicken my mortal frame.
- 4 Still let me live Thy blood to show,
Which purges every stain;
And gladly linger out below
A few more years in pain.

Tune, "Pleyel's Hymn." 7s.

Key G.

- 1 Children of the heavenly King,
As we journey let us sing;
Sing our Saviour's worthy praise,
Glorious in His works and ways.
- 2 We are trav'ling home to God,
In the way our fathers trod;
They are happy now, and we
Soon their happiness shall see.
- 3 Lord! obediently we'll go,
Gladly leaving all below;
Only Thou our Leader be,
And we still will follow Thee.

Tune, "Horton." 7s.

Key Bb.

- 1 Hasten, Lord, the glorious time,
When beneath Messiah's sway,
Every nation, every clime,
Shall the gospel call obey.
- 2 Mightiest kings His power shall own;
Heathen tribes His name adore;
Satan and his host o'erthrown,
Bound in chains, shall hurt no more.
- 3 Then shall wars and tumults cease;
Then be banished grief and pain;
Righteousness, and joy, and peace,
Undisturbed, shall ever reign
- 4 Bless we, then, our gracious Lord;
Ever praise His glorious name;
All His mighty acts record,—
All His wondrous love proclaim.

Tune, "Nettleton." 8s, 7s, D.

Key Eb.

- 1 Come, Thou Fount of every blessing,
Tune my heart to sing Thy grace;
Streams of mercy, never ceasing,
Call for songs of loudest praise.
Teach me some melodious sonnet,
Sung by flaming tongues above,
Praise the mount—I'm fixed upon it;
Mount of Thy redeeming love!
- 2 Here I'll raise my Ebenezer;
Hither by Thy help I'm come;
And I hope, by Thy good pleasure,
Safely to arrive at home.
Jesus sought me when a stranger,
Wand'ring from the fold of God;
He, to rescue me from danger,
Interposed His precious blood.
- 3 O! to grace how great a debtor
Daily I'm constrained to be!
Let Thy goodness, like a fetter,
Bind my wand'ring heart to Thee;
Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it—
Prone to leave the God I love;
Here's my heart, O take and seal it;
Seal it for Thy courts above.

Tune, "Zion." 8s, 7s, 4s.

Key D.

- 1 O Thou God of my salvation,
My Redeemer from all sin;
Moved by Thy divine compassion,
Who hast died my heart to win,
I will praise Thee;
Where shall I Thy praise begin?
- 2 Though unseen, I love the Saviour;
He hath brought salvation near;
Manifests His pard'ning favor,
And when Jesus doth appear,
Soul and body
Shall His glorious image bear.
- 3 While the angel choirs are crying,—
Glory to the great I AM,
I with them will still be viewing,—
Glory! glory to the Lamb!
O how precious
Is the sound of Jesus' name!
- 4 Angels now are hov'ring round us,
Unperceived amid the throng,
Wond'ring at the love that crown'd us,
Glad to join the holy song:
Hallelujah,
Love and praise to Christ belong!

Tune, "The Old, Old Story."

Key C.

- 1 Tell me the old, old story
Of unseen things above,
Of Jesus and His glory,
Of Jesus and His love.
Tell me the story simply,
As to a little child,
For I am weak and weary,
And helpless and defiled.
- REF.—Tell me the old, old story,
Tell me the old, old story,
Tell me the old, old story,
Of Jesus and His love.

- 2 Tell me the story slowly,
That I may take it in—
That wonderful redemption,
God's remedy for sin.
Tell me the story often,
For I forget so soon!
The "early dew" of morning
Has passed away at noon.
- 3 Tell me the story softly,
With earnest tones, and grave;
Remember! I'm the sinner
Whom Jesus came to save.
Tell me that story always,
If you would really be,
In any time of trouble,
A comforter to me.

Tune, "Laban." S. M.

Key C.

- 1 Awake, and sing the song
Of Moses and the Lamb;
Wake every heart and every tongue,
To praise the Saviour's name.
- 2 Sing of His dying love;
Sing of His rising power!
Sing, how He intercedes above,
For those whose sins He bore.
- 3 Sing, till we feel our hearts
Ascending with our tongues;
Sing, till the love of sin departs,
And grace inspires our songs.
- 4 Sing on your heavenly way—
Ye ransom'd sinners, sing!
Sing on, rejoicing every day,
In Christ, the exalted King.

Tune, "Olmütz." S. M.

Key B 2.

- 1 Welcome, sweet day of rest
That saw the Lord arise;
Welcome to this reviving breast
And these rejoicing eyes.
- 2 The King himself comes near
And feasts His saints to-day;
Here we may sit, and see Him here,
And love, and praise, and pray.

Tune, "Dennis." S. M.

Key F.

- 1 Blest be the tie that binds
Our hearts in Christian love;
The fellowship of kindred minds
Is like to that above.
- 2 Before the Father's throne,
We pour our ardent prayers,
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one—
Our comforts and our cares.
- 3 We share our mutual woes,
Our mutual burdens bear,
And often for each other flows
The sympathetic tear.
- 4 When we asunder part,
It gives us inward pain;
But we shall still be joined in heart,
And hope to meet again.

Tune, "Boylston." S. M.

Key C.

- 1 O come, and dwell in me,
Spirit of power within;
And bring the glorious liberty
From sorrow, fear and sin!
- 2 The seed of sin's disease,
Spirit of health, remove,—
Spirit of finish'd holiness,
Spirit of perfect love.
- 3 I want the witness, Lord,
That all I do is right,—
According to Thy will and word,—
Well pleasing in Thy sight.

DOXOLOGY.

To God, the Father, Son,
And Spirit, Three in One,
All praise be given;
Crown Him in every song;
To Him your hearts belong;
Let all His praise prolong
On earth, in heaven.

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